

CHRISTIAN HERALD

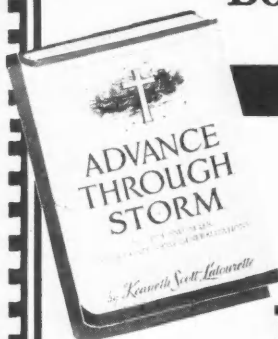


MARCH, 1945 ★ TWENTY-FIVE CENTS

EMORY UNIVERSITY
THEOLOGY LIBRARY

Books of Lasting Interest to All

JUST PUBLISHED



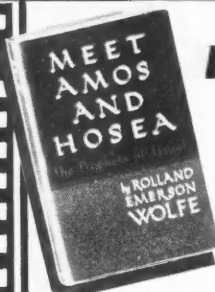
A History of the
Expansion of Christianity

ADVANCE THROUGH STORM

By **Kenneth Scott Latourette**

"This seventh and final volume in a monumental history of the expansion of Christianity throughout the world is a book not of the month or of the year but of a decade. The series as a whole is pre-eminent as the most comprehensive, the most thorough, the most authoritative and the most up-to-date treatment of the subject. The present volume has a double appeal because of its covering of our own generation and also providing a masterful summary and interpretation of all that has gone before."—*Samuel McCrea Cavert.* \$4.00

Announcing 3 Books to be Published March 14



MEET AMOS and HOSEA

By **Rolland Emerson Wolfe**

"Dr. Wolfe has eminently succeeded in presenting to the general reader Amos and Hosea as living, dramatic personalities. He has recaptured vividly the historical background, the character and experiences, the revolutionary message of those two men of God."—*Robert H. Pfeiffer.* \$2.00

RELIGIOUS LIBERTY: AN INQUIRY

By **M. Searle Bates**

Another of the Four Freedoms is brought within the range of intelligent discussion in this comprehensive study of religious liberty touching life in every part of the world. \$3.75

JUSTICE and the SOCIAL ORDER

By **Emil Brunner** Translated by **Mary Hottinger**

A study of Justice with particular reference to the social order. "An unusually honest book . . . Everywhere I have the feeling of intellectual security."—*Willard L. Sperry.* \$2.50

At Your Bookseller

The Presiding Bishop's
Book for Lent

EARTH MIGHT BE FAIR

By **Richard S. Emrich**

Man, in order to live successfully and fully, must realize and accept his dependency upon God and enter actively into the life of the Christian Church. "It is practical since it contains solid theology as well as the human touch with the man on the street. Dr. Emrich presents fundamental truths on every page which affect everyday life."—*H. St. George Tucker.* \$1.50*

*Special price of \$1.25 per copy
for all orders of ten or more

A GREAT TIME TO BE ALIVE

By **Harry Emerson Fosdick** \$2.00

ENCYCLOPEDIA OF BIBLE LIFE

By **Madeleine S. and J. Lane Miller** \$4.95

WALKIN' PREACHER OF THE OZARKS

By **Guy Howard** Illustrated. \$2.50

SAY YES TO THE LIGHT

By **Allan A. Hunter** \$1.50

IN THIS OUR DAY

By **Edith Lovejoy Pierce** \$1.50

THE PRECIPITANT OF MODERN MAN

By **D. Elton Trueblood.** \$1.00

MISSIONARY DOCTOR

By **Mary Floyd Cushman, M.D.**
Illustrated. \$2.75

FOR WE HAVE THIS TREASURE

By **Paul Scherer** \$2.00

PEACE IS THE VICTORY

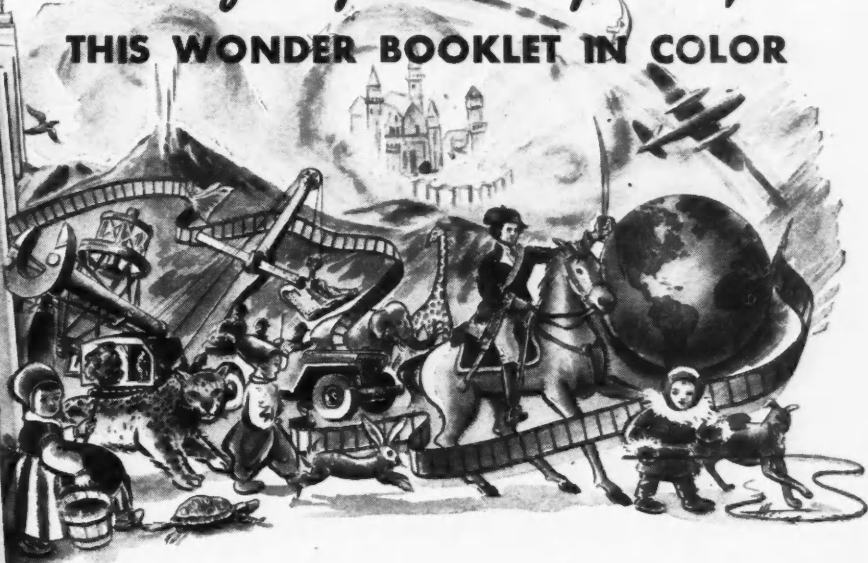
Edited by **Harrop A. Freeman** \$1.50

BETWEEN ETERNITIES

By **Grace Noll Crowell** \$1.00

Free for your Boy or Girl

THIS WONDER BOOKLET IN COLOR



This booklet contains 24 actual book-size sampling pages taken from many of the 17 great departments of . . .

LET your children enjoy a Free copy of this beautiful booklet. Its pages will capture their imagination and bring delightful entertainment. Pictures, color plates, gravure inserts, and fascinating stories are here from the great wonderland of knowledge. Your child will reach into its pages to see the microfilming of V-Mail for our soldiers, the ingenious mechanism of a submarine's periscope, the making of synthetic rubber. Answers to some curious questions are here too—What makes a volcano?—Why do we dream? Full color pictures of rare plumage birds and dolls of many lands will intrigue your child. This is a booklet children want to keep and refer to with interest again and again. Every parent is invited to have without obligation, this "Aladdin's Lamp" color booklet taken from the latest printing of *The Book of Knowledge*. Simply mail the coupon below for your Free copy.

THE BOOK OF KNOWLEDGE

The Children's Encyclopedia

Makes Curious, Puzzling Questions Crystal Clear

Where does the dark go? . . . Why do we dream? . . . Why does it rain? . . . How does television work? . . . Where does Jack Frost live? . . . *The Book of Knowledge* supplies entertaining, understandable answers to such baffling questions—answers which satisfy your child's boundless curiosity. "The best reference book for children I have ever seen."—Angelo Patri.

Helps Develop Creative Talent with Things to Do in Leisure Hours

Sleeping talents in your child are awakened by thousands of hobby ideas for the arts and crafts—in pictures, stories, games and puzzles. A. J. Higgins, builder of the famous Higgins Landing Craft writes, "*The Book of Knowledge* had a profound beneficial effect on my four boys in their youth, and my two daughters as well."

Gives Your Child a Vivid Picture of Literature and the Arts

The Book of Knowledge provides the finest literature in the fields of adventure, biography, history, and fiction, together with excursions into the world of art, music, nature, industry and science.—"I am amazed at finding it such a vast storehouse of knowledge."—Lowell Thomas.

YOUR CHILD'S BIG CHANCE

For your child the door to the future is open wide . . . now is the time to develop his talents and abilities to the utmost. You owe it to your child to find out what *The Book of Knowledge* will do for him. Because young folks consult this great work of their own accord, it promotes confidence and initiative in school work, makes learning a keen delight. Dr. Lewis M. Terman, whose studies of child genius are known throughout the schools, says: "A goodly proportion of the gifted children I have been studying seem to have been brought up on *The Book of Knowledge*." Let *The Book of Knowledge* direct your child's early steps toward leadership, happiness, and success. Send for the beautiful booklet of sampling pages now.

FREE BOOKLET COUPON

THE BOOK OF KNOWLEDGE

2 West 45th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

There are . . . children in my family, ages . . . You may send me, free, and without any obligation whatever, the beautiful children's booklet, "Aladdin's Lamp," containing actual sampling pages from *The Book of Knowledge*.

Parent's Name

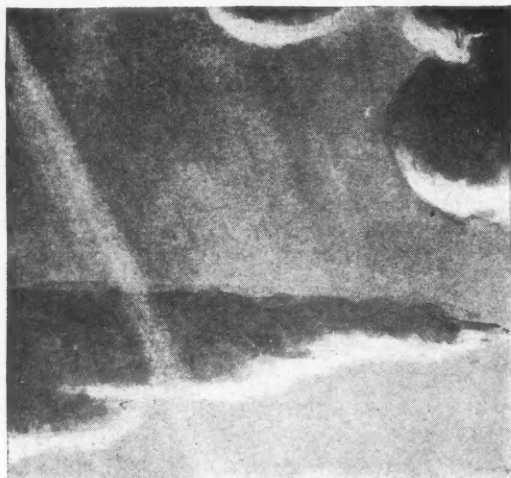
Address

City State

☐ Check if you own *The Book of Knowledge*.

C.H. 3-45

MAIL THE FREE COUPON NOW
Give Your Child This Thrilling Gift



By

HOWARD C. ALEY



Because You Knew . . .

But Were Unafraid

All the while wise Socrates
Was reasoning with men
In the market-place . . .
Poisonous hemlock
Was growing by the wayside.

And while Lord Jesus walked with men
Upon the Way,
A tree, whose trunk would be an upright
And whose branch would be a beam . . .
Was growing toward a skull-like mound.

And while Paul, the tentmaker,
Preached to men in many lands . . .
Nero, in a quiet glade,
Sought a handle for a headsman's axe.

And while faithful Stephen
Championed the cause of the Just One . . .
Dumb stones were gathered at the city gate.

O h, Socrates, did you not see the hemlock, growing tall!
Jesus, could you not have fled the tree!
Paul, had you not known of Nero's ire!
Stephen, did you not pass that heap of stones!

Y ou knew! Each of you knew of them!
Of hemlocks, and crosses; headsman and stones!
But also you knew,
That hemlock was not too bitter a cup to drink
For wisdom;
That a cross was not too heavy a burden to be borne
For unselfish love;
That a headsman's axe was not too sharp an edge to feel
For faith;
That stones were not too dear a price to pay
For devotion!

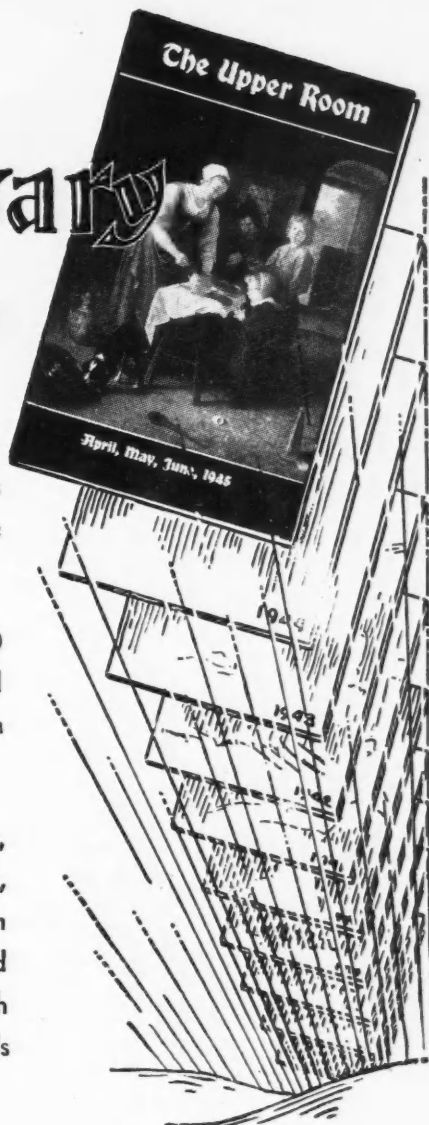
B ecause you knew . . . but were unafraid,
Men throughout eternity shall look to you
For Wisdom, . . . and Love, . . . and Faith, . . .
And Strength!

10th Anniversary of The Upper Room

TEN YEARS ago The Upper Room, a devotional quarterly, began as a venture of faith. Today it has grown to a circulation of 2,350,000 copies per issue and is going to every country of the globe.

Men and women in the armed forces receive 500,000 copies of each issue. Letters by the thousands tell how "The Upper Room has found a place in many a soldier's heart."

Printed in English, Spanish, Portuguese and Braille, The Upper Room has a world-wide field of service, limited only by the wartime paper shortage. As soon as paper restrictions are over, its circulation should undoubtedly continue the phenomenal growth which has enabled it in its first ten years to break all records for religious periodicals.



The issue for April, May and June is the Easter number, probably the richest of the year because of the season covered in its daily devotions. Send in your order TODAY for the number of copies you need.

The Upper Room—larger size 4½x7 inches, New Pocket Edition 3¼x4½ inches—is available (English and Spanish Editions) in quantities of 10 or more to one address at 5 cents per copy, postpaid. Single yearly subscriptions in U. S., Canada and Latin America, 30 cents, postpaid; four years, \$1.00. Other countries, 40 cents; four years, \$1.35. Special envelopes for remailing the Easter number, \$1.00 per 100.

Address all orders to

The Upper Room

MEDICAL ARTS BUILDING

NASHVILLE 3, TENNESSEE

Editor in Chief DANIEL A. POLING
Editor FRANK S. MEAD

CONTENTS

COVER—Winter Lingers On	
Color-photo by Paulus Leoser, Camera Clix	
FRONTISPICE—Because You Knew . . . But Were Unafraid	Howard C. Alez 2
DR. POLING ANSWERS	4
NEWS DIGEST	Gabriel Courier 7
EDITORIAL	Daniel A. Poling 12
THIS THING CALLED FREEDOM	
	Howard Rushmore 13
I SEE GOD IN AMERICA	Eddie Cantor 15
PRISON PATRIOTS	George Weinstein 16
WHEN THEY COME BACK, A Poem	
	E. Wesley Hevner 17
ALL THEY DID WAS UNITE	
	Frank S. Mead 18
READING THE BOOK	Henry H. Halley 20
MY FATHER WROTE "I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY"	Blanche W. Fischer 21
IMMORTAL QUAKER	
	Dorothy Canfield Fisher 22
SANDY, THE PUP, A Poem	
	Ida Tyson Wagner 23
MISS BARTON'S BOARDERS, A Story—Part One	Ruth Gilbert Cochran 24
A KEY IN HIS HAND	
	Harry G. Sandstrom 26
BUT SWEET WILL BE THE FLOWER, A Story	
	Loula Grace Erdman 27
CURRENT FILMS	
	Reviewed by M. P. C. P. W. 29
LIVING ROYALLY, A Sermon	
	Ralph W. Sockman 30
IMMORTAL WORKS	Spencer Duryee 33
WHY I WROTE "THE ROBE"	
	Lloyd C. Douglas 34
THE NEW BOOKS	
	Reviewed by Daniel A. Poling 36
BOOKS AND OUR TIMES	
	Wendell L. Fifield 40
LENTEN LIST FOR 1945	
	Norman Vincent Peale 42
BITS FROM THE BEST BOOKS	47
DAILY MEDITATIONS	Archer Wallace 49
SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSONS	
	Amos John Traver 50
STRAIGHT TALK	Edited by Frank S. Mead 52
AFTER ALL! Humor Digest	88

OUR PLATFORM Christian Herald, a family magazine for members of all denominations has this as its permanent platform: To conserve, interpret, and extend the vital elements of Evangelical Christian Faith. To support World Peace, that it may be world-wide and lasting; Church Unity; that it may be increasingly a reality; Temperance; that through education it may become universal and that the liquor problem may be solved. To carry forward a practical ministry to those in need. To champion those forces . . . wherever they appear . . . that bid fair to aid in the effort to make a Christ-like world.



DOCTOR POLING

Answers

ORGANIZER AND LEADER OF THE NATIONAL YOUTH RADIO CONFERENCE

Question:

I know a case in which an aged mother, 85, has lived with a younger daughter, helping to raise three children and doing many other things. Now that she is no longer needed, she has moved in with an older daughter who has serious domestic problems. The older daughter feels that the younger daughter should help support the mother, but the young daughter, who has problems too, declines. What is the right answer?

Answer:

A problem such as this is at once an embarrassment and an opportunity. I could not standardize the answer, but it is with the opportunity that I am chiefly concerned in replying to the question. The older daughter, I know, would wish to go the second mile in solving the problem. That would be first with me. At the same time, accepting the older daughter's statement of the case, the mother has more than paid for her "board and keep" in the years she spent in the younger sister's home helping to bring up the children.

Question:

I have studied piano since I was a little girl. I am twenty now. My parents look forward to a musical career for me, but I have an ambition to me so sacred that I have never shared it with others—the ambition to be a surgeon, and if possible a brain specialist. How can I get started on my ambition? I do not want to disappoint my parents by dropping my music. What advice would you give me?

Answer:

From the question and the letter accompanying it, I am sure that I am justified in saying that this young lady may go forward with her music while she explores the field of medicine. There are institutions in Boston, Philadelphia,

Baltimore and New York that would enable this young woman to follow her ambition. Also, I would suggest that whatever she does eventually, her preparation in music should be of almost inestimable value to her. Her ambition is a worthy one, and the spirit in which she faces her difficult problem is most commendable.

Question:

During the summer we had a very interesting preacher and when our own pastor returned he seemed very dull by comparison. Is this always the case?

Answer:

Always it is easy for a summer preacher to be very interesting—if he has even as many as a few interesting sermons. Dr. Charles E. Jefferson, who never failed to be interesting, once said: "No one ought to expect a man to preach ten or twelve years in the same pulpit and be as fascinating as a man who preaches a few weeks. Novelty is one of the elements of charm . . . but if the special preacher stayed on, his freshness might wither, his glittering adjectives fail to stir, his periods lose their magic, and the pastor's return would be eagerly awaited." It takes something more than an "interesting sermon" to make a good pastor. At the same time, the pastor who does not hold himself responsible for interesting his congregation, would far better retire.

Question:

I fear that you are supporting extreme fascism in our present government—though I hope not. We need a Lincoln.

Answer:

I am glad for the hope expressed in the above. Eternally, CHRISTIAN HERALD and the writer oppose fascism anywhere and everywhere. We do need a Lincoln—always. However, in Lincoln's adminis-

CHRISTIAN HERALD • MARCH, 1945 • VOLUME 68 • NUMBER 3

Copyright 1945 by Christian Herald Association, Inc. Republication of any part of Contents without permission is forbidden. Subscription Price \$2.00 a year in U. S. and Possessions. Canada and Newfoundland add 50c a year elsewhere add \$1.00 a year. Notify us promptly of any change of address, allow two months for change. . . . Entered as Second Class Matter January 25, 1909 at Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in the Act of February 28, 1928, embodied in sub-paragraph 4, Section 412, Postal Laws and Regulations and authorized on September 13, 1928. Entered as Second Class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa, Ont., Canada. Published monthly at 419 Fourth Avenue, New York 16, by Christian Herald Association, Inc. Daniel A. Poling, Pres.; Ford Stewart, Vice Pres.; Irene Wilcox, Treas.; FORD STEWART, Gen. Mgr.; PHELPS PRATT, Adv. Mgr.; JOHN PRICE, Circ. Mgr.; C. A. JOHNSON, Western Adv. Mgr.

BUSINESS AND EDITORIAL OFFICES, 419 FOURTH AVE., NEW YORK, 16

tration and during the Civil War, more than 37,000 Northern citizens were thrown into jail for criticizing and obstructing the Government in the prosecution of the war. Also soldiers entered newspaper offices and printing shops, smashed presses and "pied" the type. Today we are far indeed from what seemed to be the emergency requirements of the American Government during the Civil War period.

Question:

At a bridge party given by a parent-teacher group in the school auditorium, door prizes were distributed. These were solicited from business places. Among these were two liquor package stores. One of the prizes given away was from one of these stores. What do you think?

Answer:

The situation that you describe is little short of tragic. Of course, liquor stores would seek the advantage. That is to be understood. But why any group of our citizens, in or out of a public-school building, should use such a "prize package" is not to be understood. The practice should be condemned and stopped.

Question:

What can be done to curb the use of profanity in public places and in print?

Answer:

Here is one of the great social problems of these shocked and shocking times. A voice raised in protest will sometimes help. Teachers of secular and religious schools may add their contribution and always each of us may set a good example. Parents particularly have a grave responsibility.

Question:

Is it true that the older we grow with aches, pains and sickness the more we love life? Is this your own experience?

Answer:

I am hardly competent to answer the question, or indeed worthy! But life grows daily more dear to me. Immeasurably this is true because I know this life is but the beginning, because I know that its glory and fulfillment are on ahead and not behind.

Question:

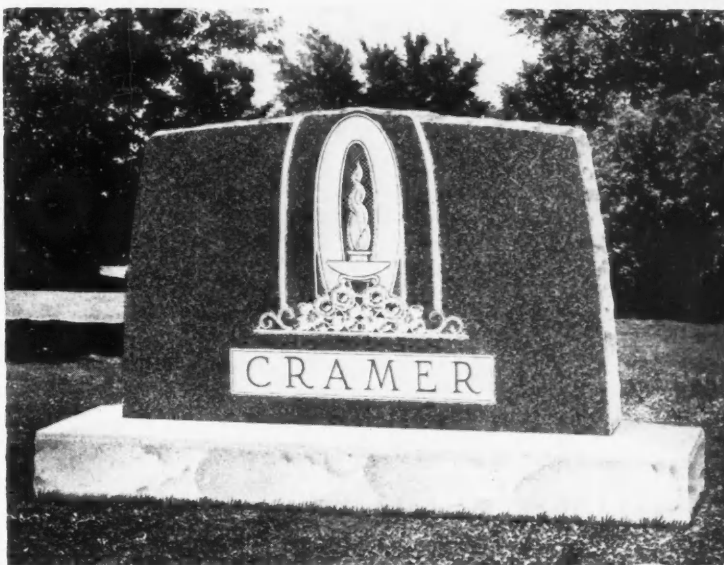
Do you believe that if a church stresses the benevolent budget, the annual budget will take care of itself?

Answer:

No, it is not as simple as that. Hard work and wise planning are still required, but I have observed that churches, thinking first of others, and missionary-minded churches pay their way, balance their budgets and expand their programs.

MEMORIES

Time Cannot Dim



The sculptured beauty of a Rock of Ages monument will be a perpetual tribute to the memory of those you love.

The familiar Rock of Ages seal is the guarantee of your satisfaction. Send for the free illustrated booklet, "How to Choose a Memorial". Address Dept. H-35.

ROCK OF AGES CORPORATION

Barre, Vermont

*Ask your dealer for proof of
permanence in any cemetery*

ROCK of AGES **BARRE GRANITE
MONUMENTS**



"MY PUPILS COME PREPARED SINCE WE STARTED USING THESE SPECIAL SUNDAY SCHOOL PAPERS"

"... and honestly, I never knew teaching could be such a real pleasure. Now my pupils come to class prepared with their lesson, eager to listen and enter into discussion. And of course they're learning the Bible better and faster than I ever before thought possible."

Enthusiastic testimony like this comes from teachers everywhere who've found out for themselves that boys and girls, given Cook's Story Papers to take home from Sunday School, read them over and over again throughout the week... and come back to class the following Sunday brimming over with interest in the lesson, filled with the light of new ideas about it.

This is because the Story Papers take the teaching of the Sunday School into the home and extend its influence all through the week. Thrilling stories show Christian principles in action. Bible quizzes and puzzles build a sure, progressive knowledge of the Bible from week to week. Unforgettable biographies of great Christian personalities, give boys and girls Christian heroes as patterns for their lives.

Teachers Acclaim "Four-Star" Features

And, to give teachers direct help in teaching the lesson for the following Sunday, each Story Paper carries two or more "Four-Star" features each week—stories and articles which bring out and emphasize the topic of the coming lesson in a readable way and show how the lesson applies to problems in the lives of boys and girls today.

In every Cook Story Paper there is something that "hits home" for pupils of every age, something that makes the Bible close and dear by revealing its immortal truths. These Story Papers serve the same purpose in Sunday School instruction as selected home reading assignments do in public school instruction. They are not an "extra" in the Sunday School. Story Papers are *essential*, and when used in conjunction with Cook's Lesson Quarterlies, provide a complete, successful class teaching program. Mail the coupon TODAY... see for yourself what a splendid help these fine Story Papers can be to you and your pupils.



Mail Coupon for **FREE Samples**



DAVID C. COOK PUBLISHING CO.
800-C North Grove Avenue, Elgin, Illinois

DAVID C. COOK PUBLISHING COMPANY 800-C North Grove Ave., Elgin, Illinois

Please send me FREE samples of Story Papers and Lesson Helps for departments checked below:

☐ Begin. ☐ Prmy. ☐ Jr. ☐ Inter-Sr. ☐ Y.P. ☐ Adult Dept(s)

I am ☐ Pastor, ☐ Supt., ☐ Teacher of.....

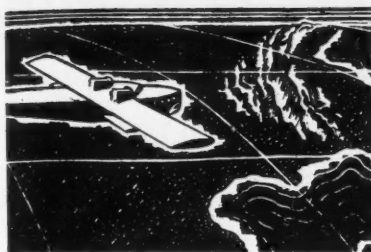
Dept. in S. S. of.....Church
(Please give denomination)

Denomination.....

Name

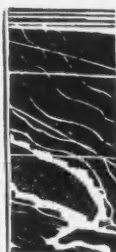
Address

City and State.....



NEWS DIGEST *of the month*

EDITED BY GABRIEL COURIER



A DEPARTMENT OF INTERPRETATION AND COMMENT ON THE MONTH'S CHIEF EVENTS

AT HOME

COMMITTEE: The Dies Committee was dead, exulted its enemies; long let it stay dead. There really didn't seem to be much chance of a resurrection, with the committee's famous chairman out of Congress and a seemingly overwhelming majority of national legislators lukewarm about the whole business. *Rigor mortis* had set in.

Then up stepped John Rankin, gentleman from Mississippi, champion of white supremacy, foe of Communism. Up he stepped with one of the fastest moves ever seen in Washington. He surprised the fresh young 79th Congress with a motion to recreate the committee, called for immediate vote, got it, won. Won by a vote of 207 to 186. Quizzed after the hectic maneuver, many a Congressman said he was actually opposed to the recreation, but voted "Aye" because so many of their constituents thought the committee should go on. Into Dies' chairman's chair drops Representative Edward J. Hart, of Jersey City.

We've gone overboard on the Dies Committee, in this column, more than once. We believe that committee did a tremendous amount of good, an equally tremendous amount of harm. We believe it will be better under Hart than under the Texan. Yes, Hart comes right out of the tents of Mayor Hague, who is no great champion of free speech or the democratic method, and that's no recommendation. But Hart is still more liberal than Dies; his committee should be better.

There is no good reason why a committee to investigate un-American activities shouldn't become a permanent fixture. We need it, at least for the duration. All we're concerned about is the method of its procedure. It should be a democratic committee, not an Inquisition. Here's hoping . . .

REVENUE: There is a great moaning at the bar (at a good many bars) right now, rising from the closing of the race tracks of the U. S. The moaning leaves us rather cold; we never did like that race-track "bookie," anyway, and we're

glad to see him looking around for honest ways of making a living. That crowd of race-track touts, now in the army of the unemployed, has all too long had an influence on the American character comparable to the influence of one bad apple in a barrel of good apples.

But that's beside the point. The real row, following the closing of the tracks, looms up in the frantic scrambling of the states to replace the lost revenue. Bets and fees amounting to \$65,000,000 (yes, we said sixty-five millions), were taxable in this country in 1944. Massachusetts collected \$6,147,756 last year, in race-track taxes; Florida collected \$6,794,336; New York got \$29,138,689.

Losing that much is quite a loss. But greater still is the loss of character seen in some of the proposals being made by the various states, to make up the loss by new taxes. Representative Thomas Reilly of Massachusetts proposes a state-supervised lottery; it is estimated that such a lottery in the Bay State would produce \$50,000,000 a year. (We doubt that.) In Arkansas, it is suggested that the state go into the wholesale liquor business. Florida is considering an increase in the present three-cent cigarette tax. (Good!) And it is to the eternal credit of Governor Dewey of New York that he suggests no gambling devices, but recommends only that there be no reduction in existing revenue-raising levels.

Can we really be as bankrupt in ingenuity and character as these men from Massachusetts and Arkansas think we are? Or are we still willing to pay honestly for our war?

SPEECH: Most of the speeches made in the U. S. Senate are grist for the mill of the *Congressional Record*, and little more. But when Senator Vandenberg got to his feet in that chamber recently and asked that he not be interrupted until he had finished, he had in his hand a speech that will never disappear in the stuffy pages of the *Record*; this was a speech for the ages, for a generation of bleeding men.

You read about it in the newspapers;

we will not quote it at length here. Be it enough to say that it proposed, in the main, a "hard and fast" treaty by the major Allies to keep Germany and Japan disarmed, the early adoption of the Dumbarton Oaks proposals for an international peace organization, and definite statements to the Axis that the sooner the Axis agreed to unconditional surrender, the easier the surrender would be. Three proposals, which fell at home and abroad with the force of three bombshells.

Most important here is the strengthening of the hand of President Roosevelt in the peace deliberations; he now has a powerful argument against those abroad who will claim that the U. S. is still "isolationist." Senator Vandenberg is a convert from isolation, with that speech; he sees clearly that we cannot hide our heads in the sand, much longer. It was a brave, good speech, and with the speaker well known and respected abroad, it will carry unusual weight.

Only one proposal troubles us: it is the one dealing with a hard and fast treaty. Treaties have been torn to bits before our modern eyes too often for any of us to put all our faith in them. But of course the Senator, pleading for Dumbarton Oaks, doesn't intend to put all his faith in the written document; he speaks for force. Question: Couldn't all this be accomplished without any treaty at all?

But we may be begging the question. Vital here, significant, is the fact that a great isolationist has come over. He has fired a shot heard round the world.

FREE: Jerome Davis claims he was libeled by an article in a leading American secular weekly, being called a Communist. He sued for \$250,000 damages, claiming the article kept him out of a \$6,000 job with the National Youth Administration. Recently he settled out of court, for \$11,000.

The \$11,000 means nothing; of significance is the fact that such a suit was brought by such a man at such a time. During the last war, men and women were deported on the vague charge that they were "Reds" or "Communists,"

without benefit of trial. Now, in this war, one man is called that, sues and wins. Right in the middle of a war!

This is democracy. This is the American right of every man to his day in court. And this is a warning to those who heedlessly throw the charge "Red!" at anyone who happens to disagree with them. We've heard most of the prominent leaders of the country called that,

next meeting with Stalin, Churchill; it will be most elaborate meeting of the Big Three yet . . . War veterans in U. S. are now taking government jobs at the rate of about 12,000 per month . . . Food outlook for 1945 is good: there will be more meat, more fresh vegetables, many more frozen vegetables, fewer berries, cherries, pineapples, pears . . . Take all the coal you can get, of whatever kind

working under an assumed name (Beirut) who once served in the Soviet secret police.

Something must be done, and soon, if the confidence of the West—and East—is to be held by the present leaders of the democracies. We have come to a turn in the road: one way lies security, the way of the Atlantic Charter, the way of allowing the peoples of the world to live under rulers of their own choice, the way of "no territorial aggrandizement." The other way lies power politics, the seeds of World War III, confusion, chaos, collapse.

Congress is growing impatient; Congress wants to know just where we stand, just what the policy is to be. There seems to be some agreement on policy between Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Churchill; the Prime Minister has stated bluntly in Commons that England will stand for the "domestic freedom and full sovereignty of the Polish state," and nothing could be clearer. All we need now is the word of Russia that the Russians stand for the same thing.

The cleavage leaves us with Britain and the United States on the one side, Russia on the other. It is not a permanent nor necessarily a dangerous cleavage; it can be bridged. There is still time—but it must be done before the war is over. If it isn't, we may as well start getting ready for the next one.

MACARTHUR: General MacArthur's persistent pressing for more and more material evidently has brought him what he wants; the way he walked into Luzon, with little or no opposition, proves that. It all looks too good to be true, and somehow we can't uncross our fingers; it certainly looks as though the Japanese were up to something, for they would never give up an inch of Luzon without a desperate fight if they were in a position to make that fight. For Luzon, they admit in Tokyo, is the key to the whole business. A thousand years of future history has been shaped on the Manila plain.

In our possession, Luzon would clear the road to China and close the road for the Japanese to their ill-gotten empire in the south. And it is even more important than that: this Luzon battle will finally prove whether the Japanese army has anything left to fight with, or whether it is about through. Their navy is in a bad way. Halsey roams the China coast at will, and before these words get into print the last effective naval strength of the Nipponese may be resting on the bottom of the sea. What a job the Yankee Navy has done, since Pearl Harbor!

With Luzon in the Yankee bag, the most desperate of the fighting may be over. Military experts now are saying that we may never have to fight in Ma-

CHRISTIAN HERALD MAR. 1945 • PAGE 8



Russell in The Los Angeles Times

"STUDY IN BLACK AND WHITE"

from the President to small-town ministers, at one time or another, and it is bad business. It is a bad word, this "Red," and one not to be handled loosely. Count ten before you use it—then count ten more!

COURIER'S CUES: U. S. military men now rate the Battle of the Bulge as German military victory; it completely upset our timetable . . . So did the Russians upset the Nazi schedule; same military authorities say it is likely Russians will be credited with really winning the war with their push . . . Japanese expected to give up Mandalay easily, but to fight hard for Rangoon . . . Watch for a teaming up of CIO with Soviet organizations in effort to create new world labor front . . . United Nations War Crimes Commission is expected to die an easy, silent death; it never was more than window-dressing, at best; Russia never joined it; each nation may prosecute their own pet war criminals, separately . . . FDR is most optimistic about

. . . Congress is cooling off on idea of national peacetime draft.

ABROAD

PEACE: If the Allies go on as they're going now, there will be no need for a peace conference when it's all over; about all the delegates to that affair will have left to do will be to call the roll—and adjourn. For the peace is being made right now.

That may sound strange to some of us who have been talking so much of what we shall be doing in the post-war world, but it's a fact. The crisis in Poland is a case in point. Britain recognizes the Polish government-in-exile as the official Polish governmental body; so does the United States. But Stalin will have none of that; Russia recognizes Lublin. Lublin is, in spite of propaganda, a Communist set-up; it is bossed by a Communist

laya, Borneo and the Dutch Indies; that the Emperor may move his government to Manchukuo or Korea, and that the final fight will take place there. This would seem to negate the necessity of driving the Japanese out of the jungles of the Pacific. It will not be jungle fighting in Manchukuo or Korea or even in China; here are great open spaces where tanks can maneuver and where planes can spot their targets and go at them full tilt. But—we'll wait awhile before prophesying too much in that direction.

Fighting his own war to a brilliant finish, MacArthur took time out this week to prophesy a bit. He said that the United States will never settle Europe's quarrels; that the present nationalistic set-up of Europe is on its last legs; that this old and dying set-up will die, and that Russia will step into the breach and reorganize Europe on the Soviet plan!

BULGE: The bulge is shrinking, fast, as we go to press. The Germans are en route back to where they came from. Scampering before the unbelievable power of the Russian drive in the East, they are moving backwards faster than they ever moved ahead, and they don't know where they're going to stop.

That bulge business was a bad one. Thinking wishfully, many of us tried to think it was an Allied trap; that Eisenhower deliberately let the Germans through, then hemmed them in and slaughtered them. But Ike would never have paid a bill of forty thousand casualties for that. The Germans claim we had 50,000 casualties, and that over that they took 24,000 prisoners. Even allowing for Nazi lying, it was a pretty stiff price.

No—somebody blundered. That's understandable; over-confidence has lost many a ball game. What we can't quite understand is why our men are fighting with inferior weapons, after all these years of war. Every new weapon seems to be a German weapon. The rocket-bomb was German; the jet-propelled plane was German; the new "foo fighters" (balls of fire which follow Allied planes for miles) are German. And now in the press we hear that American tanks are still much inferior to German. Hanson W. Baldwin, *New York Times* commentator, claims that the German Tiger has it all over the American Sherman in armor, fire-power, weight and maneuverability. There's quite a squabble going on about it.

Well, Americans never were much good at thinking up diabolical ways of slaughtering their fellow men. We had the rocket-bomb in the days of the last world war, and we refused to develop it because it was a weapon of indiscriminate civilian destruction. But the German, with war as a beloved profession, has been a willing toiler in the workshop

of Mars. And now his every weapon, new and old, turns on him to destroy him. It is the same with the rocket-bomb as it was with the sword; he who takes the rocket-bomb will perish with the rocket-bomb. The idea is the same today as it was in Galilee!

CHURCH NEWS

CITY CHURCH: Dr. H. Paul Douglas is director of surveys for the Home Missions Council; last week he reported to the representatives of twenty-three Protestant denominations on a survey he has been taking of the city church. It was not a very encouraging report. Dr. Douglas told his listeners that anywhere from one-third to two-fifths of the churches in some great metropolitan areas are either stationary or declining in numbers and influence. The main trouble seems to be in shifts of populations. Steady and often very heavy shifts of population away from the centers of large cities have left the old churches stranded and dependent on members living miles away from the church building.

Says Dr. Douglas: "Except when fatefully emancipated from the fortunes of their neighborhoods, the churches have to share the deteriorated lot of the neighborhood people. . . . New people have to be assimilated, or else the church will remain only a dwindling institution serving only the stranded minority of the original population."

The Metropolitan church in this country is in a bad way; there is no doubt about that. What will save it? Many

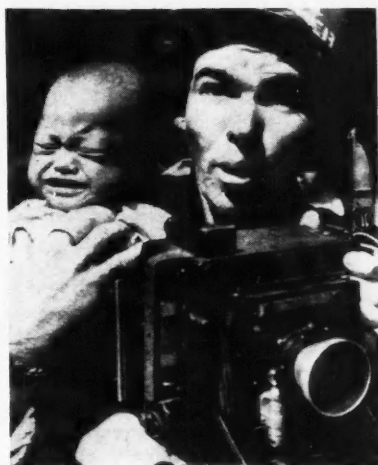
who have been studying it for years say only one thing will save it: a complete change of pace and program, a shift to a program based not on tradition but on the needs of the community of which the church finds itself a part.

HOOD RIVER: The United States Army has a new brand of serviceman's newspaper in *Stars and Stripes*; it speaks bluntly and it laughs at precedent. This week it swung with both editorial fists when it learned that the Hood River American Legion Post in Hood River, Oregon, had advised all Americans of Japanese ancestry to sell their property and get out of town. That was just too much for *Stars and Stripes*, which reminded the Hood River Legionnaires in no uncertain language that there were Japanese-Americans fighting at the front, and doing quite as much to help win the war as the Hood River Post was doing, safely removed from the front in Oregon. The doughboys fighting under Lieut. General Alexander Patch got mad, too, and wrote in to the editor of *Stars and Stripes*, calling attention to the gallant record of the 442nd Infantry, composed largely of Japanese-Americans, and fighting in Italy. Mad as hornets were the men of the 141st Regiment of the 36th Division. Just two months ago, that battalion was caught in a German trap near Bruyeres; they were saved by Japanese-American troopers who hacked their way through the German ring to get the trapped Americans out. Eighty-one men were trapped; only twenty-three are alive today and the twenty-three haven't much patience with Hood River.

While this was going on, the Sacramento Council of Churches was issuing a statement calling on West Coast churches to assist returning Japanese-American evacuees, warning against boycotts and other forms of intimidation and urging church members to help reduce the friction caused by over-zealous patriots. That action is typical of the West Coast church, and in justice to Oregon let it be said that more than one church group in that state has already gone on record as favoring a Christian approach to the problem.

MISSIONARIES: The Japanese loomed up in another church action this week, an action on the East Coast. Twenty-one Protestant American missionaries, meeting in New York City, issued a dramatic statement in which they called for aid to post-war Japan in restoring her domestic and educational institutions. The men who signed that statement are not men to be ignored; in the list of signers we find such names as E. Stanley Jones, Frank C. Laubach, Kenneth Scott Latture and Dr. Galen Fisher of the International Council of the YMCA.

These men warn us that coercive and



U.S. COAST GUARD PHOTO FROM ACME

Military handbook does not cover this situation. A Yank photographer on Leyte, camera in hand, picks up a Filipino tot who starts to cry, leaving the soldier in a rather awkward position.

punitive treatment of the Japanese after the war will do nothing more than to promote more trouble, and to make of the Pacific what they call "the world's cockpit of empire." Knowing the Japanese because they have lived with the Japanese, they feel that the people of that land have qualities of character and leadership badly needed in the reconstruction of Asia; they condemn bitterly the suggestion that the Japanese be reduced to the status of a third-rate agricultural people. They look beyond the armistice, and they see the function of the Church, after the armistice, as one of holding the world together. The Christian fellowship between the Churches of the world, they believe, is the only force left in the world strong enough to do that.

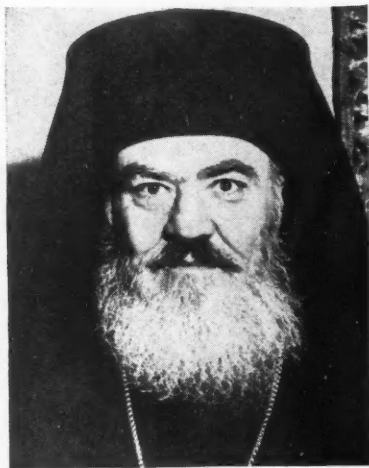
REGENT: The furore which is Greece has held a prominent place in the headlines for months, and the sympathy of the civilized world has gone out to the people of that desperate land. The furore mounted high in the two assaults on Mr. Churchill during his visit to Athens; Mr. Churchill, championing the restoration of the equally unpopular King George to his Greek throne, was forced to give way and champion another Greek—one who is perhaps the most popular man in all Greece. We have seen his picture in the papers; he is the calm, black-bearded Metropolitan Damaskinos, Archbishop of Athens, now appointed Regent of Greece.

The Archbishop is popular because all through the German horror, he risked his life in defense of the rights of the conquered Greeks. He openly protested the deportation of Greek workers and the execution of hostages; twice he offered to die himself if his people could be spared. Thousands of Greeks owe their lives to him, as do many British prisoners and Jews. He led his priests in refusing to announce the anti-Semitic decrees of the Nazis in the churches of his country, and he openly exhorted the congregations of his churches to treat the Jew with justice, tenderness and consideration. No wonder he is the hero of the land!

When the British approached him and asked him to act as Regent, he accepted the offer on one condition: that he be allowed to exercise his powers in an unbiased fashion. Judging from the courage of past performances, he will be no "yes-man," and he may be the one man in Greece able and popular enough to stop the bloodshed and restore order. But even if he fails in that, his place in history is secure. He takes his place beside two other churchmen who have become symbols of European faith; he is in the immortal company of Niemoeller and Berggrav.

TREND: Methodist Bishop James C.

Baker of Los Angeles put his finger on a great religious trend of modern times when he addressed the International Missionary Council at Toronto, Canada, last month. Regarded as a liberal and as a champion of the social applications of the gospel, the Bishop entered an eloquent plea for evangelism in the post-war world—and for the joining of what churchmen have been calling the social gospel with individual evangelism. He believes that if we are to go on thinking of two approaches to religious effort as separate and distinct, that we will accomplish nothing but the enervation of both. Asserting that the social gospel is "coming with new strength into the evangelism of our time," Bishop Baker



Latest portrait of Archbishop Damaskinos, recently named Regent of Greece.

said that we must have both individual effort and social application if the world is to be saved. "Evangelism," he said, "must get out of the old grooves and go where people are." He called for a new prophetic witness to our religious doctrines and principles, and worship that will range farther into human relationships.

We may see it accomplished, in our time. Evangelism may become social as well as individual.

TEMPERANCE

OUCH: The First Methodist Church of Rahway, New Jersey, recently held a fourth quarterly conference at which they did something more than report on the number of new members. They passed a resolution which must have made many a local grocer and liquor-seller say "Ouch!" The resolution:

"No money from the treasury of the First Methodist Church of Rahway, or

from the treasury of the church school of said church, shall be spent in any store except those whose owners or managers are not known to have, or to be suspected of having, some interest in the manufacture or sale of beverage alcohol, and the respective treasurers are hereby instructed to refuse to pay for any purchases not made in accordance with this provision."

And that's about the only kind of argument that gets anywhere with the boozemen.

DOCTOR: "Why don't they make the distillers take the hangover out of liquor? It is their failure to do so that is mainly responsible for the huge labor loss from 'Monday morning hangovers,' that keep war-plant workers from their jobs." Thus asks Dr. Howard M. Goldsmith, superintendent and chief of staff of two Chicago hospitals, in an interview with a representative of the American Business Men's Foundation.

The good doctor went on to say that there are different alcohols in all whiskey. Ethyl alcohol predominates. Then there are other smaller quantities of "higher alcohols." Ethyl can be burned up by the human body at a rate of about 10 cc. per hour; the higher alcohols take much longer. They are one hundred times more injurious than ethyl. Intelligent distillation of whiskey could take the higher alcohols out, if the distillers would do it—which they will not! They tell us that a great many very wonderful things are done to their whiskey by aging it in charred oak barrels, but the real reason they use that aging process is to try to cover up the taste of these dangerous alcohols with resins from the wood, and to make more money from the storage. Concludes the doctor, speaking of the distillers, "They are one of America's most backward industries!"

Only backward? We'd call this murderous.

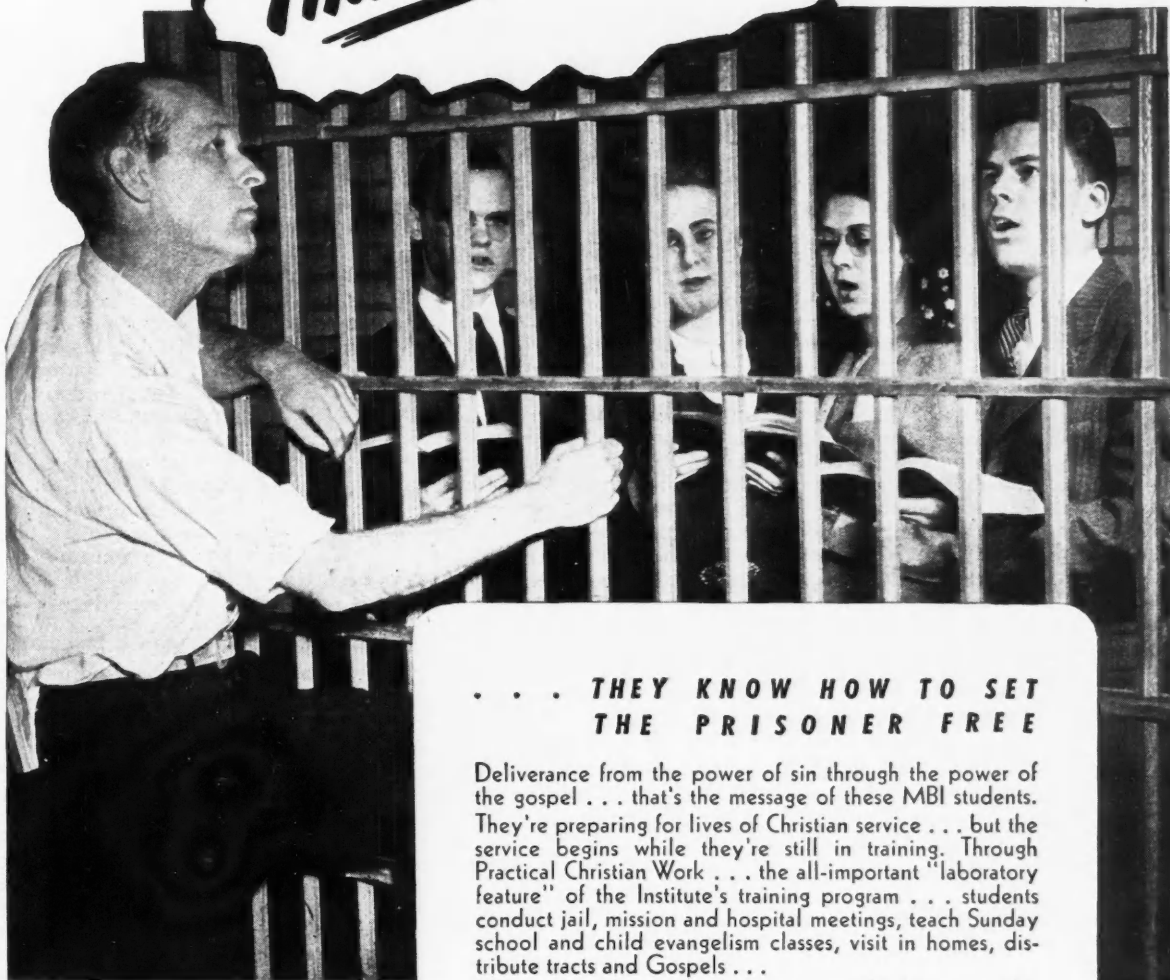
RECORD: The record says that one out of every five fatal accidents in 1943 involved either a driver or a pedestrian who had been drinking; one out of every eight drivers caught in fatal accidents in 1943 was reported drinking, and one in every five adult pedestrians killed had been drinking. And one in three fatal accidents at night involved drinking by a driver or a pedestrian.

During the twelve months of 1943, deaths from motor vehicles numbered 23,400 and injuries totalled 800,000, of which 70,000 involved some permanent disability. Compare that with the announced total of all battle casualties in World War II from December 7, 1941 to August 29, 1944, or about 33 months. Total killed, wounded, missing or captured for that period is 389,125.

Some record!

CHRISTIAN HERALD MAR. 1945 • PAGE 10

Thanks to You



**. . . THEY KNOW HOW TO SET
THE PRISONER FREE**

Deliverance from the power of sin through the power of the gospel . . . that's the message of these MBI students. They're preparing for lives of Christian service . . . but the service begins while they're still in training. Through Practical Christian Work . . . the all-important "laboratory feature" of the Institute's training program . . . students conduct jail, mission and hospital meetings, teach Sunday school and child evangelism classes, visit in homes, distribute tracts and Gospels . . .

What a foundation for their future work! But immediate results are important, too. About 10,000 profess conversion each year through this student ministry in the heart of Chicago!

And you have a part in this . . . when you help to provide their tuition-free training.

You can support the Institute training program in different ways . . . by cash gifts, by a bequest in your will, or by taking a Moody Annuity. The Moody Annuity plan offers special advantages. It provides a regular, sure and generous return . . . plus the satisfaction of knowing that your money is at work in the Lord's service.

This is one of a series of messages telling the story of the Institute ministry

153 INSTITUTE PLACE, CHICAGO 10, ILLINOIS, DEPT H-762

Gentlemen: Please send me the booklet **DOUBLE DIVIDENDS** without obligation on my part. ☐ Also booklet A, I am under 20

Name

Street

City and State

Moody Bible Institute • CHICAGO 10

CHRISTIAN *Herald*

»»»»»»»»»» MARCH, 1945

DAY OF JUDGMENT FOR THE PROTESTANT CHURCH

ONE of the finest Christians I know is a young man of my church who is a conscientious objector. At the moment he is an attendant in the violent ward at a Virginia institution for the insane. Surely no soldier in any foxhole has a less desirable assignment. Here too is moral courage of the highest order. Nor does this young man regard himself as removed from the war and exempt from its responsibilities. He knows that indirectly at least, he makes it possible for other men to bear arms. He knows that in a world of war there is no escape from war. He is grateful that his country respects his conviction, honors the integrity of his choice and uses, rather than wastes, his life.

I have met conscientious objectors in many theaters of this global conflict who are as realistic as is this young man, met them individually and in groups from California to Chungking. On occasion I have talked with them long and intimately. They are making their lives count in constructive service for their fellows, as members of the ambulance corps and bearers of the wounded as well as in laboratories and in public institutions. Their physical courage and moral fortitude have been honored. Some have been decorated on the field of battle. Seldom have men in the fighting forces failed to gratefully acknowledge the bravery of objectors such as these. There are, of course, other men more difficult to appreciate. For instance, those in Britain who refused to put out incendiary bombs because they would not join any part of the war effort, though their refusal forwarded the enemy's purpose and though later while in prison they ate food that came to England under the guns of the fleet—food that other men dared and died to bring in. Nevertheless the recognition of the status of the conscientious objector is again the difference between Hitler and freedom, the difference that must increase rather than decrease if freedom itself is to be enriched and strengthened.

But as we see it, one possible sad mistake should not be made by our Protestant church leadership. The mistake of so censuring war itself after the next armistice—as we did following the last one—that we misjudge or violently denounce all those who have had a part in the conflict. Following Versailles, manufacturers who supplied military materials to



the Government were branded as “merchants of death;” soldiers were “killers,” chaplains and the civilian clergy who supported them were caricatured in such best sellers as “Preachers Present Arms.” The chaplaincy itself was under heavy attack in many Protestant religious journals and a serious effort was made to withdraw church support if chaplains remained under Army and Navy regulations. There was a veritable emotional orgy in which not only war itself, but the so recently feted warriors, too, were renounced. Servicemen of 1918 have not forgotten how they were “so soon forgot,” and they do not intend that their sons shall have a like experience. Also the sons are giving evidence that they have a mind to take care of themselves.

Then let the Church set herself to meet the shock of the serviceman's return to civilian life, to meet it with the courage of a Christlike faith, to meet it with a strong hand of understanding and brotherliness. A hand that greets each man in his own right and without distinction. The unity that wins the war can win the peace; indeed, without it the peace will again be lost. The Church more than any other institution among us—if she will fully exercise her divine mission—has the grace and genius to strengthen and perfect this unity.

Recently a Protestant missionary journal carried an article, informative and eloquent, which told the brave story of the conscientious objectors and plead for a righteous and Christian attitude toward them. “What Shall We Do With Seven Thousand Consciences?” was the title of the article. But here is one sentence from the piece that is exactly what the Church should not say and write in such a time as this: “I could not escape the conclusion that here were young Americans of such outstanding intellect, character, and religious convictions that they will some day contribute the *best leadership* of the churches and of the nation.” It is against that “best leadership” that in the name of twelve million other “consciences,” I protest. Later in the article the author writes of these seven thousand, “in them greatness is passing by.” Agreed, but again in the name of the twelve million I protest. The comparison is both invidious and odious and serves neither American nor Christian unity. Also it misrepresents the “7000 consciences.” I too have seen greatness passing by—on desert roads and on jungle trails, down the oceans and across the skies. From these too will come that “best leadership of the churches and of the nation” for in these too is “outstanding intellect, character, and religious conviction.” I deny the implication that morally and spiritually these millions are the inferior of the 7000. In this denial I speak for and not against the 7000.

“We are not divided, all one body we,” should be the song of our Protestant faith and our call to Christian unity as we rise to receive our sons returning from the wars.

Daniel A. Poling

EDITOR - IN - CHIEF



A member of the audience asks a question during the question-and-answer period of a broadcast of "Town Meeting of the Air."



"THE WORLD HAS NEVER HAD A GOOD DEFINITION OF THE WORD 'LIBERTY', AND THE AMERICAN PEOPLE, JUST NOW, ARE MUCH IN NEED OF ONE."—ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

By HOWARD RUSHMORE

REMEMBER the little man with the bell who used to go around about supper-time shouting "Town Meetin' Tonight"? Don't be ashamed if you can't; he went out of circulation as a community fixture 200 years ago. But he was quite a fellow, in his day; his bell tolled a summons to a form of activated democracy that might well be on the march in our country today. That old town meeting in the schoolhouse or the courthouse was a rallying ground for persons of all shades of political, social and religious opinion, and in the days of our great-great-grandfathers it was the forum where opinions were exchanged, often changed but never denied.

George V. Denny, Jr. mourns the passing of the man with the bell, and in his own way he has been doing his best for years to bring him back into the American scene. As founder and moderator of modern radio's "Town Meeting of The Air," this genial, even-tempered man has watched thousands of citizens struggle

in argument and discussion on myriad topics; during the ten years he has been president of Town Hall, Inc., he has heard voices raised in affirmation and denial and, like old Aristophanes, he has "collected audiences about him and flourished and exhibited, and harangued."

Guiding that lively and often downright furious program of argument, Mr. Denny, neutral as he may sound over your Blue Network station every Thursday evening, has seen and heard enough in this decade of debate as a modern Town Crier to have some private worries of his own concerning freedom in this country of ours, of freedom and its meaning and its future.

We talked with him yesterday in his New York office, just after he had returned from a nation-wide tour, during which the citizens of Denver, Memphis, St. Louis and dozens of other cities—citizens of all colors and creeds—had sounded their views on such Town Hall topics as peace, war, education and politics. This coast-to-coast excursion had come during one of the nation's most bitter campaigns for Federal offices; Denny and his staff had been "on location" across the face of a country facing the fourth year of terrible war. What did

★ ★ ★

America say? What were Americans thinking?

"Freedom? Yes, they're thinking about that," Denny said, a frown clouding his face. "But to many of our Americans, it's a special kind of freedom. For themselves in their special organization, in their own club or group, freedom means something to permit their own cause to go on, but which will deny the same privilege to others."

He leaned back in his chair and ran a nervous hand through his blond-gray hair. "I'll admit I'm worried about this drift, this trend in the public. I might call it 'segment thinking,' if that phrase means anything to you." He bent forward, his eyes earnest.

"These segments belong to special groups or classes. They are composed of people who are concerned only with the troubles of their own kind. They have rejected individual thinking and reason for mass support of a prejudice. You remember the words of Aeschylus about 'words being the physicians of a mind diseased'? I've always found our Americans more or less ready to welcome contrary opinions, to get into the discussion of a topic and at the same time recognize the intellect and intent of the adversary.



A high-school boy asks a question during a broadcast of "Town Meeting of the Air," from Denver, Colo. A member of the staff stands beside him.

This segment sort of thinking is a departure from that healthy attitude."

Denny reached over his desk and showed me a small ball, painted black, which he grasped tightly in his hand. "The color you see is . . . ?" Puzzled, I answered, "Black, of course." He shook his head. "The part I see is white." He twirled the ball between his fingers, and I saw it was half white and half black.

"We could never agree on its color," he said, "unless you knew my point of view and unless I realized that you were looking at it from another point of view. Many of our disagreements could be settled if people would only look at both sides of the ball."

Too many of our people, he thinks, are looking through a glass darkly, or refusing to see those opposite points of view. He doesn't confine his "segment" or "pressure group" to any one division of our society. Capital and labor, veterans and civilians, North and South, big business and small business—all are seeking their day in a court where the jury, they hope, is handpicked to deliver the verdict of their choice. They have none of that benevolence that characterizes the American mind; instead, they are becoming adept in the hardened opinion of hatred.

On one Town Hall program we heard recently, a speaker was selected to uphold the cause of labor unions. He was smug and pat in his facts and was irritated that they were even questioned by his opponent, who spoke for industry. Neither side would admit to any shortcomings; neither would champion the other's right to opinion or even friendly discussion. The audience (which Denny and his staff invites with a view to having a fairly equal number of partisans for each side), was equally intolerant and rude.

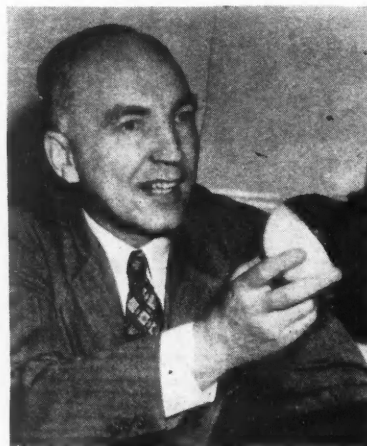
Is this progress on the onward road of

history, or is it a serious detour? Although he isn't discouraged, the Town Hall's moderator doesn't call it progress.

"When the Pilgrims landed," he said in his soft voice, tinged with a Southern drawl, "one of their first acts was to build a meetinghouse where they could worship God as they chose, and meet together to discuss their common problems as they settled on the edge of the wilderness. We face a new wilderness today, a wilderness composed not only of our ancient problems, but a multitude of new problems created and still unsolved by the machine age.

"Never before in the history of the world has it been so possible for the mind of man to reach out and gain a great knowledge of the world around him, on and beyond this planet, as it is today. Nor have we ever been more bewildered and confused.

"The solution?" He shook his head. "I don't flatter myself that I can give it. But what I do know, from my experience as moderator of Town Hall, is that quite definitely we must realize that we are not only citizens of our respective communities, states, and nations, but we are also members of the human race.



George V. Denny, Jr., founder and moderator of "Town Meeting of the Air," holds his famous black-and-white ball with which he explains the principle of his internationally famous forum.

"You may think I'm saying the obvious and speaking in platitudes. Yet those obvious truths are forgotten by so many Americans! They forget to live as individuals. They join pressure groups and campaign for selfish causes. Babbitt and iconoclast alike, they are losing that individualism so richly and importantly characteristic of America. They are becoming segments. And potentially dangerous segments.

"Let's not forget that freedom, desirable as it is, is just about the most dangerous thing in the world, especially

if it is used without a proper sense of responsibility. Implicit in freedom is the right to be and to advocate evil as well as good, injustice as well as justice, and to practice foul rather than fair play. A free people may abuse their freedom, following in the way of expediency and make decisions which seem wise at the moment, but, because they ignore high principle, lead ultimately to slavery."

Denny took out his black-and-white ball and rolled it between his hands. "Today," he continued, "we have purveyors of organized 'truth' selling their organizations and pressure groups, each one pointing to a small segment of the ball and calling attention to what we already see, and insisting that this is the whole truth. If we continue to listen to these apostles of selfishness, we will go the way that other free peoples have gone who did not use their freedom wisely. One of the penalties of being free is that there is a corresponding responsibility. We must be right, we must be just and we must be strong—strong enough to maintain those rights wherever our responsibilities extend."

We interrupted to ask if he agreed with Plato that a democracy was a "charming form of government, full of variety and disorder and dispensing a sort of equality to equals and unequals alike."

He nodded thoughtfully. "Of course, Plato lived before democracy came into being as a system of government. He didn't live in a machine age and he couldn't foresee our problems or define freedom as we moderns would define it. For example, the French, in a nation full of democratic tradition, made such use of their freedom that the present war found them unprepared, disunited and divided politically into twenty-nine parties, each hating the other with all the bitterness of the Capulets and Montagues.

"Remember the pre-Pearl Harbor arguments of the Isolationists and the Interventionists? We had plenty of each side, in Town Hall. We tried, as we always do, to present the best possible speakers for both sides. Yet many of these two groups didn't follow that method in their own program. The Isolationists would hold a mass meeting one night in a community and talk to the people who agreed with them. A few days later, in the same community, the Interventionists would hold a meeting and talk to the folks who agreed with them.

"What was the result? Each group intensified its natural prejudices, the cleavages in each community were widened and hatred was stirred wherever this practice was followed. Oh, yes, they were exercising their freedom of speech, and what they did was perfectly legal. But we couldn't have done a better job

(Continued on page 77)



I SEE GOD in America

By

EDDIE CANTOR



I AM convinced that the heart and soul of our democracy, the essence of our liberty, is the religious spirit of our people. Our first national holiday is a religious day—Thanksgiving—and the first sentence of our Declaration of Independence is an acknowledgement of man's indebtedness to God.

One day soon, peace will come; there are those who fear the form our jubilation will take. I know there will be some people who will celebrate in night clubs, some whose pent-up emotions will flood over in roistering—but this, too, I know . . . most of us will pause to pray . . . to give thanks to God, each in our own way, each in our own house of worship. I know, too, that many a Methodist, far from his own church at the moment, will stop at a Presbyterian church . . . or a Jew will walk into a Catholic church. I know this, because I have a great faith in the fundamental goodness of our people . . . because I have faith in America!

Tuesday morning, June sixth, found me at the corner of 50th Street and Fifth Avenue, in New York City. I was on my way to a rehearsal of my radio show, and for once I was hours early.

That morning, at breakfast, I had read the news. The Allied armies had invaded France. An impelling force seemed to take hold of me. I left my food untouched, dressed automatically, picked up my script for the next day's broadcast, walked out of my hotel. Yet, when I reached the corner of 50th and Fifth, I knew quite certainly that the rehearsal was not my destination. For a moment I stood there, hesitant, undecided. Something strange was going on about me . . . and then, suddenly, I knew.

For there, directly before my eyes, loomed the House of God nearest my temporary home. It was a Catholic church—St. Patrick's Cathedral. I am not a Catholic, but neither were many of those walking up the steps with me that day. I looked at the faces of people around me. They were quiet, but not strained. Their eyes were fixed, but kindly.

I walked into the church, which was full to overflowing. People made way for each other. All of us had come to that church to speak . . . silently . . . out of our hearts. Three thousand miles away men were dying on the beaches at Normandy; and we at home were trying to send them a message—that their dying would not be in vain. And my heart was adding its voice to this outpouring.

We were sharing our faith that day . . . my faith . . . in the people. For, I see God in America. I believe, with John Ruskin, that, "That country is the richest which nourishes the greatest number of noble and happy human beings." America is such a country. What other land on earth can claim that it has so nourished its people, so greatly invested them with nobility and happiness?

Yes, here was my faith, here in this Catholic church at this moment, or around the block where the Protestants worshipped, or farther up the avenue, where my brother Jews were offering up their prayers. I saw clearly that day that God is in the people as well as in the churches and the synagogues.

By nature and profession, I am a comedian. I have found humor in the fact that my five children are all girls. I have often been asked if I did not cherish an unrequited desire for a son. The answer to that question was to be found in my presence in that church on that day when the long-awaited invasion came. I was there to pray for my sons, for those millions of sons, who were doing for me

what they were doing for their own fathers and mothers . . . what they were doing for America!

I feel that all the boys over there are my boys. For if I had a son, could he be doing more than they to protect the things I love, the land I cherish, the God I worship? No! My faith is in them, in what they are, in what they represent.

It was of them that Andrew Carnegie said, long ago, "Take away my factories. My railroad, my ships. Take away my money, strip me of all these things, but leave me my men, and in two or three years I will have everything back again."

This is my faith . . . these people . . . this America. I hold, with far wiser men, the belief that America is God's crucible, where the races of all the earth will be melted and re-formed to make the entire world a better, happier place to live in.

In lands of tyranny, when all the institutions of civilization—science, art and government, succumbed to the will of the oppressor, it was the institution of religion which alone stood out and resisted evil. Niemoeller, the Protestant pastor; Faulhaber, the Catholic Priest; and Baeck, the Jewish Rabbi were just a few whose undaunted voices proclaimed the spirit of religion, the spirit of the people which lifts man above persecution and fortifies him against violence.

Religious inspiration is the source of man's loftiest ideals; his House of Worship is his stay and support, his fountainhead of freedom.

My faith is bound up within the people of America, because they and I hold this freedom dearly. Not for ourselves alone, but for all people, all over the world.

And that is why I see God in America.

By GEORGE WEINSTEIN

AT McNEILL ISLAND, near Tacoma, Washington, a boat was launched not so long ago. No hero's mother was there to sponsor it. No silver-tongued senator was there to deliver a flowery speech as it slid down the ways. For the ways were part of the Federal Penitentiary at McNeill Island and the only spectators were a group of prisoners. Strictly speaking, they were not spectators. For they were too busy laying the keels for two more boats, to give the launching anything more than momentary attention.

No gimlet-eyed guard stood over them with an itchy finger on a tommy-gun. It wasn't necessary. These prisoners were there voluntarily. They had asked for

this job. Ninety percent of them had a son, a brother, or some other close relative in the service. And the very boat they were building might help save his life.

But McNeill Island is no isolated spot where some super salesman has sold the prisoners a bill of goods on patriotism. All over America, state and federal prisons are humming with war activity. They are turning out assault boats, bomb-racks, air-raid sirens, submarine nets, meteorological parachutes, portable barracks, camouflage cloth, artificial limbs and hundreds of other critical war products.

The state prisons alone produced forty-one million dollars worth of food and manufactured goods in 1943 and a total of one hundred million dollars worth since Pearl Harbor. Five hundred thousand acres of prison farm land were under intensive cultivation last year. This year, in answer to the demand for increased food production, fifty thousand additional acres were placed in cultivation.

How was all this accomplished? In

December 1941 the War Production Board organized its Prison Industries Branch with the purpose of mobilizing the prisons of America in the fight against the Axis. It was a task faced with almost insurmountable obstacles. There were stringent state and federal laws against the sale of prison-made goods. Labor, capital and the public at large had helped put through these laws. Labor feared competition from what it called "slave labor." Capital felt that goods made by this "slave labor" would

undersell the market. The public at large was impelled by a very humane motive: to eliminate the abuses of the contract system whereby prisoners were hired out and shamelessly exploited.

Morale in the prison shops was low. Whatever they could make had to be used for the most part by their own or other state institutions. Even here there was some opposition. As a result, these shops were running on practically a skeleton schedule.

CHRISTIAN HERALD MAR. 1945 • PAGE 16



Bu
Every
be m
life.
instit
in the
issued
made
of co
tation
lic, kn
becom
Wh
them,
spond
of the
setts,
twent
forty-
state
ing pr
untari
eight
overti
had to
care of
work.
countr
How
in is o
come
the M
der for
Penite
cials in
order v
stake t
through
mal ei
prisons
seven n
With
awarde
to Pris
batches
Yard,
proclai
ever see
tually t
for Unc
The in
chusett
claimin
a month
go to v
and oth
barefoot
stowed
ings" of
"We'l
Axis,"
penal in
million
on the
America
sept, in
er for
army la
records
At O
PAGE 17

But now the lid had to be pried off. Every resource of the country had to be mobilized in this titanic battle for life. The 170,000 inmates of the penal institutions of America had to be enlisted in this fight. A Presidential order was issued lifting restrictions against prison-made goods. There was no question now of competition, underselling, or exploitation. Labor unions, industry, the public, knew that if we failed, all of us would become "slave labor."

When the situation was explained to them, inmates in prison after prison responded with a fervor that equalled that of the rest of the country. In Massachusetts, prisoners who had been working twenty-two hours a week voted to work forty-six hours despite the fact that this state is one which does not pay its working prisoners. San Quentin inmates voluntarily lengthened their work day from eight hours to twelve with no pay for overtime. Chino Prison in Los Angeles had to go on a three-shift basis to take care of all the prisoners who clamored for work. And so it went throughout the country.

How these men—and women—pitched in is one of the most engaging stories to come out of this war. Last September the Marine Corps sent an emergency order for one million tent pegs to Eastern Penitentiary, Philadelphia. Marine officials indicated to the inmates that the order was urgent. To the tune of "We'll stake the Marines," the job was rushed through in thirty weeks instead of a normal eighty. Since then Pennsylvania prisons have turned out an additional seven million of these pegs.

With some misgivings, the Navy awarded a contract for 1,200,000 shirts to Prison Industries. When the first batches began arriving at Brooklyn Navy Yard, tough, exacting Navy inspectors proclaimed them the best work they had ever seen. Prison Industries hopes eventually to make ten million of these shirts for Uncle Sam's bluejackets.

The inmates of the New Jersey, Massachusetts, and Maryland prisons are reclaiming thirty thousand pairs of shoes a month for UNRRA. These shoes will go to valiant Chinese, Jugoslavs, Greeks and other of our Allies who have gone barefooted since Hitler and Hirohito bestowed upon their countries the "blessings" of the New Order.

"We'll make enough rope to hang the Axis," said the inmates of Michigan's penal institutions, producing nearly four million pounds at a time when rope was on the critical list. At Alcatraz, where America's toughest Federal prisoners are kept, inmates beat up one of their number for suggesting a slowdown on an Army laundry contract. They were so incensed that they broke all previous records in completing the work.

At Oahu Prison near Pearl Harbor,

where the inmates had gotten a ringside view of the Axis in operation, their reaction was strong. They volunteered for gruelling work on a prison rubber plantation project and are now producing a thousand pounds of sheet rubber a month—the only natural rubber grown under the American flag.

More than sixty penal institutions in the United States now fly the War Production Board National Service pennant, which is the equivalent of the Army-Navy "E" flag. Each inmate who participated in the work proudly wears the National Service pin.

But the Prison Industries program is



WHEN THEY COME BACK

When they come back
With war's hot breath behind them,
Scarred in spirit,
Questing, wondering, lost—
Ours is the task
To lift their battered spirits,
Nor count the cost.

When they come back
Seeking the worth that's in us,
Let us be ready on that great, glad day
To show them that we too
Have grown in stature
Since they went away.

If we can meet their eagerness,
Their questing,
In search of fineness
That they seek in us,
If we can stand this crucial
Time of testing
And show no dross,

Then will indeed their souls
Be lifted.
For they have found their people fine
And from the gloom of war behind them
A star will shine.

E. WESLEY HEVNER



doing more than turning out war goods. It is helping the state prisons to build new men—men who have paid their debt to society and are eager for a chance to start anew. They are getting that chance. Chino Prison has already trained 350 men who upon release have been able to take jobs as welders, metal workers, machinists and the like in California shipyards. California penal institutions have prepared hundreds of capable tool-makers, patternmakers, tinsmiths and pipe-fitters for jobs in West Coast plane factories and other war plants. Other states, too, have undertaken extensive training programs. Michigan and Ohio have gone so far as to take over dismantled NYA plants and use them as training schools for machine-shop practice, auto servicing, radio, aircraft engine maintenance, and other such useful occupations.

The prisoners of America have shown

their patriotism in other ways than at work—in some cases enough so to put many of us to shame. One prison with two thousand inmates voluntarily donated more pints of blood to the Red Cross than did the surrounding community of four hundred thousand free citizens. Bob Mickles, a boxer who strayed off the straight and narrow path, has given fifteen pints since Pearl Harbor—a remarkable record when you consider that the Red Cross does not permit donors to contribute more than once every two months. In 1943 approximately fifty thousand pints of blood were donated by American prison inmates. And some of us haven't donated yet!

When the Third War Loan Drive opened, prisoners asked to be allowed to participate. Very hesitantly a quota of \$300,000 was set for the prisons of the country. When the returns were in, \$968,000 had been subscribed—on wages of ten or fifteen cents per day in some cases—somewhat more than the ten percent we on the outside are asked to buy.

From the moment of the Jap attack on Pearl Harbor, prisoners have pleaded for a chance to serve in the armed forces. They wanted a chance to redeem themselves in the eyes of their families, their friends, and their communities. Most of all, they wanted to regain their own self-respect. But ever since 1877 the Army had prohibited the admission of men with prison records into its ranks. After much urging by enlightened penologists, among them Warden Lewis E. Lawes, this restriction was lifted. The Army was prevailed upon to go a step further and consider for induction men still in prison.

Experimental Selective Service Boards were set up in many prisons. A warden or some member of his staff acquainted with the men was placed on each board. Sex criminals, murderers, kidnapers, arsonists, drug dealers or addicts, and habitual criminals were immediately eliminated from consideration. Only those prisoners who asked for military services were examined. There was no compulsion of any kind. That was one of the Army stipulations.

In a good many cases, as would be expected of such a group, the rejections for physical reasons ran high. As a result many inmates, fearful of being rejected, asked their wardens to install physical conditioning courses. Day after day, they tugged and sweated through these exercise periods. Their muscles groaned. Their bones creaked. But that did not discourage them. They were in serious training for a fight—the biggest fight of their lives.

The results have been most gratifying to the advocates of this induction program. Warden Lawes estimates that over 100,000 men with prison records are in the Army. The confidence vested in them

(Continued on page 84)



COUNSELING IS AN IMPORTANT PART OF DR. BURKHART'S WORK.



OVER A LUNCHEON TABLE, DR. BURKHART COUNSELS THREE BOYS.

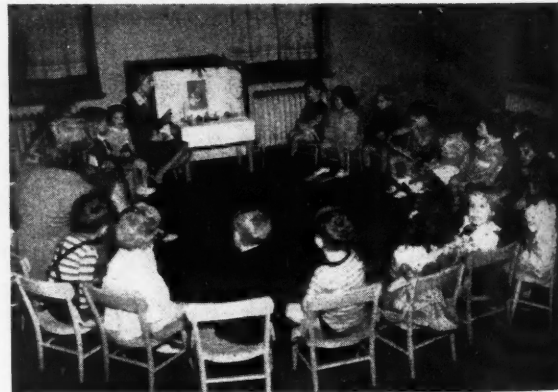


SUNDAY EVENING MEETING OF HIGH-SCHOOL SENIORS.

*All they did
was* **UNITE**



PARISH HOUSE AND AUDITORIUM OF FIRST COMMUNITY CHURCH.



NURSERY DEPARTMENT, OF THE CHURCH SCHOOL, IN SESSION.

By **FRANK
S. MEAD**

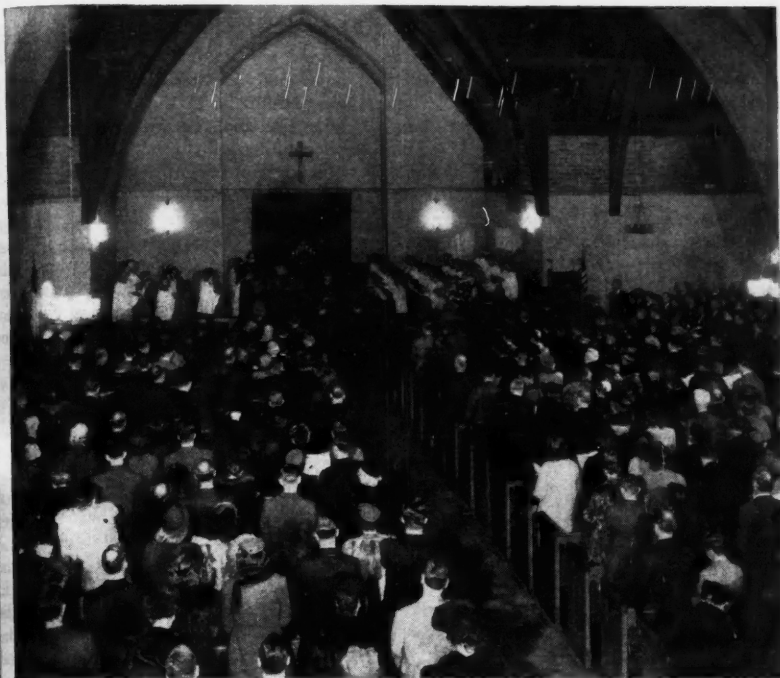
LET'S face it. The most important thing about any church anywhere is the stream of human life flowing through it. And if any church anywhere is not getting down into that stream with what it has to teach and influencing it and changing its flowing and making it cleaner and better, then that church just isn't doing its job.

Too many American churches aren't doing their jobs. Too many pews are great open spaces. Too many well-meaning churches are so cluttered up with denominational machinery, and so busy trying to keep it running, that they can't seem to get around to doing the thing they were created to do. And too many American communities are too cluttered up with too many half-effective, competing churches fighting each other for budget money and children in the Sunday school and paying too many preachers far too little to live on. It's

about time American Protestantism looked that squarely in the face, for if American Protestantism wants to be something better than a relic in tomorrow's world, it had better get busy.

Last week I wandered into a community of less than 1200 people with six Protestant churches—three of them locked tighter than the town jail six days and nights a week and all of them put together having just as much influence on the life of the community as the Grand Army of the Republic was hav-

CHRISTIAN HERALD MAR. 1945 • PAGE 18



SUNDAY MORNING SERVICE AT FIRST COMMUNITY CHURCH, COLUMBUS, OHIO.

ing. The only effective religious organization in town was the Roman Catholic church—one church, and a lively one.

It wasn't good. It wasn't even intelligent. I couldn't help wondering what might have happened in that town if these competing organizations suddenly decided to get together, pool their resources, build one really respectable church and educational plant in place of their half-dozen poor ones, pay one outstanding preacher enough to live on, give him enough paid assistance and begin to gear their program not to an organizational pattern cut out 200 years ago, but to the community needs.

There are such churches. There are such communities. There are towns and villages and sections of great cities in this country which have never known the divisiveness of Protestantism; there are communities which have never known but one church—one strong enough and intelligent and broad-visioned enough to set up a program in which ultra-ultra conservative Baptists and ultra-ultra liberal Unitarians and Roman Catholics and Jews work together like so many blood brothers. There are some 3000 community and federated churches, from Maine to California; they are the nucleus of a movement that is gathering headway fast and that have become one of the major religious developments of our day. They offer at least one intelligent answer to the embarrassing question, "Why can't you Protestants get together?" They do get together, and when they do. . . !

Exhibit A in urban community churches is First Community Church of Columbus, Ohio. Four miles from the state capitol and three from Ohio State University, it lies in what is called the Tri-Villages, which includes Upper Arlington with 6,000 people, Marble Cliff with 1,000 and Grandview with 8,000—a total of 15,000 people. There are three other Protestant churches in the area (Lutheran, Methodist and Presbyterian) and they have a gentleman's agreement not to steal each other's sheep. When Dr. Roy Burkhart, pastor at First Community, is visited by a newcomer living nearer the Presbyterian Church than his own, he suggests diplomatically that the stranger try the church nearest his home, first.

Dr. Burkhart is like that. A Mennonite, then a United Brethren, now a Congregationalist, he gained the broader outlook and the scientific approach in his graduate days at the University of Chicago and during his experience as a worker on the staff of the International Council of Religious Education. He works on the theory that "there is a great person inside you if you will only give him a chance." He preached last Sunday on "You Were Meant to Climb." He believes that great potential personality can be roused in child and man, not by a haphazard, high-powered emotional approach but by a religious education that starts with the child and continues through the adult. He doesn't see any reason why the education should stop when the new church member has signed on the dotted line and taken his year's

supply of "envelopes" to help out with the budget.

He sees that great person in every man, regardless of what church he grew up in—and if he grew up in no church at all. That sort of thinking has brought to his church a membership of 3,190 in which he finds represented twenty-seven different Protestant denominations, some Jews, a Japanese; in the last ten years he has taken in sixty-five Roman Catholics. His congregation turns out in such numbers that he is forced to hold not one service but three, every Sunday morning; Communion at 9:00, preaching services at 9:30 and 10:45. They worship together as though they had always worshiped together.

They get along because they know exactly what they want. Dr. Burkhart puts it this way: "Unless the life that is God becomes life eternal in a person as revealed in Christ and the love that is God as revealed in Christ becomes manifest in all the relations of our lives, then all we try to do fails." That is what they want—a faith for now. And he goes on to explain:

"Just the other day I got to talking with one of our boys home on furlough, about the motion picture, 'Going My Way.' We both got a kick out of the scene in which Bing Crosby rounds up a gang of street urchins and gets them singing in the basement of his church. But the boy remarked, 'It was a good picture, but it flopped, because it didn't go far enough. It ended in a church basement, with a crowd of kids detoured from crime, and with the paying off of a church mortgage.' I think the boy had a real point. We need play, group activity of all sorts, we need fellowship that calls the best out of each and that sustains each in his search for the best and for the will of God. But unless the life that is God becomes life eternal in the person, then all falls short and the real job fails. In other words, I said to him that the purpose of the church is to help persons find the way and the truth by which they find the life. His comment was interesting, 'I've been in our church for some years and I've never seen it that clearly. You better preach a sermon on it!' And I did, that Sunday. Our whole program is geared to that."

"Geared" is the word for it. The organizational machinery of First Community Church runs as smoothly as a Deisel engine. Teamed with Dr. Burkhart in the running of it is Richard Norberg, from Yale Divinity School, and possessed of the same community approach as the pastor. A part of an enthusiastic staff, they have produced a church and a church school that have few equals, anywhere. This church school should be visited by those preachers and teachers who are shedding crocodile tears over "the passing of the Sunday School."

This one isn't passing. It is so popular that four departments (Beginners, Nursery, Primary and Junior) meet in two sections, at 9:30 and 10:45. The leaders of the departments are paid; the teachers are not paid, but they will be, some day, for in this church there is the feeling that it is as logical to pay teachers as it is to pay preachers. Since they started paying their departmental leaders, there has been a 20 percent increase in attendance and a 90 percent increase in enthusiasm. The leaders take their

different, or unconventional? Do you daydream frequently? Can you stand criticism without feeling hurt? Do you blush often? Are you slow in making decisions? Do you make friends easily? Do you avoid asking advice? Does discipline make you discontented?" And so on, to question 125. When the answers are all in, a graph is made, picturing the emotional, social, moral and religious condition of the child. If there is a doubtful result, there is an interview, immediately, with the pastor. Tests are

from the church who have gone into war service, not one has cracked up mentally, emotionally or spiritually. The proof of the pudding is in the eating.

By the time the youngster is ready to join the church, he has a foundation as solid and intelligent that he is ready to make a solid and intelligent contribution. He's had a lot of education, and he learns now that the education is to go on. (This church believes joining the church is not enough; that even conversion isn't enough. It thinks of faith not as something identified with a name on the church membership rolls, but as a growing thing.) So the boy starts growing into a man.


The membership prospect starts his adult education with a Sunday evening appearance before the officials of the church. This is a friendly, informal three-hour session in which they get things straight. It is no inquisition; the officials simply want to know what the prospective member wants of the church, and they want him to know what the church expects of him. They go over the Church Creed. It is a creed as broad and deep and inclusive as the teachings of Jesus Christ; Baptists and Universalists and former Roman Catholics can repeat it and subscribe to it with all their hearts. It reads:

I believe in the Living God, the Father of all mankind. I believe in Jesus Christ as He is revealed to me in the Scriptures, the Lord and Saviour of my life and of the world. I accept as the guiding principles of my life and conduct the teachings of Jesus, who, when asked, "What is the greatest commandment?" replied, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. And the second is this: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."

This is followed by a series of personal conferences with the pastor, who turns the new Communityite over to one of the church's study groups. These groups meet once a week, and every newcomer is invited to attend. The women have a group of their own on Wednesdays; there are four men's groups using E. Stanley Jones' "Abundant Living" as a textbook. There are groups for young married couples and groups for the young unmarried. They meet in private homes and they never get enough of it; it goes on and on, year after year. There is also a Wednesday night meeting open to all that provides a real fellowship of learning.

A long-time member takes a young member under his wing for six months after steering him gradually toward the job he wants to do. Some find their niche in the Men's Brotherhood; some go on the Parish Committee, or the

(Continued on page 70)



Reading

THE BOOK

By Henry H. Halley

Author, "Pocket Bible Handbook"

ONE ought systematically to read the whole Bible through with reasonable frequency. It is all one story, a literary structure of profound and marvelous unity. Every part of it is essential. In order to have a proper understanding of God, we need to be familiar with His whole message. That it may have opportunity to do its blessed work on our lives, we need to keep it fresh in our minds.

Some parts of the Bible touch our lives more directly and more intimately than other parts, and should be read more often. In the Old Testament God's revelation of Himself is only partial. In the New Testament it is complete. Certainly we should read New Testament books more often than we read Old Testament books. In the Old Testament the Psalms assuredly

(Continued on page 86)

coats off; they ask for more responsibility not less; they follow up their absences; they have continuous study courses and reading assignments, and they get there on time—which is something, in these days.

The job they do on Sunday mornings is a good Bible-based job; the "teaching end" is well handled. So is the job they do beyond the teaching. When a youngster reaches the ninth grade (freshman high-school age) and begins to share in the youth program, he is asked to fill out a series of 125 questions on a "personality" chart (developed by Stanford University). The questions, to which he answers a simple yes or no, run like this: "Does it make you uncomfortable to be

taken for four successive years—which means that the teachers in the church school and youth leaders know exactly where every child is, where he stands in point of development, every minute of the four most crucial years of his life. The child knows, too. You can travel around the neighborhood and find that the youngsters have framed the graphs and hung them on the walls of their rooms.

Some critics have looked it over and said, "But it isn't Sunday-school work." By the old pattern, it isn't. But the old pattern wasn't quite perfect, judging from its results. It just didn't produce what it was supposed to produce—and this pattern does. Out of the 600 men

B
A
are
show
you
I kn
whe
deep
pens
vani
boy
visio
my
life-
ligio
At
odish
mom
year
doub
lead
Balti
Thos
churc
prece
tion
even
becau
fellow
act a
He
him l
see h
with
throu
servic
It
tions
throu
ing of
which
That
going
to do
what
angel-
the bo
tumble
And
family
do-we
the b
dren n
erranc
pennic
vancee
suppor
ters.
At
hymns
memo
wante
PAGE 2

By

BLANCHE W. FISCHER

MY FATHER

*wrote
"I love
to tell
the story"*



At the age of 8, Father was chosen to lead the singing in the little church in Baltimore which his family attended.

MY FIRST memories of Father are of someone with the silver already showing in his hair. Since I was the youngest of his nine children, naturally I knew him only as an older man. Yet, whenever I think of his hymns and of his deep religious life, a strange thing happens to me. The picture of the older man vanishes and I see my father as a little boy eight years old. It is almost like a vision with me, because at eight years, my father had already entered upon his life-work in music and upon his religious life as well.

At that early age, he was, as the Methodists put it, converted. And from that moment until his death nearly seventy years later, I don't think he ever knew a doubt. At eight, too, he was chosen to lead the singing in the little church in Baltimore which his family attended. Those were the days when few small churches had choirs. Someone like a precentor stood up before the congregation and led the singing. There wasn't even an organ in this little church. So, because of all the congregation this little fellow "sang truest," he was chosen to act as precentor.

He had to climb up on a chair to bring him high enough so that the people could see him—and his unusually sweet voice with its unusual carrying power, rang through the church every Sunday at both services and at Sunday school, too.

It was then that he laid the foundations for all the hymn writing he did throughout his life, and for all the leading of great religious and revival choruses which he carried on for many years. That little boy of eight, who looked upon going to church as a most lovely thing to do, never missed a service, no matter what the weather. Not that he was any angel—he was just a healthy, normal little boy who liked to play rough and tumble games with all the rest of them.

And at eight, he began to help with family finances. His father was a ne'er-do-well, and it was upon his mother that the burden of support for the six children really fell. Little Will began to run errands and to do little jobs for such pennies as he could earn. At the advanced age of twelve, he had the entire support of his mother and his three sisters.

At first his mother taught him the hymns he was to lead in church, and he memorized them all by ear. But he wanted to learn more hymns for himself

and for the congregation, so he learned to read music. Then he began making up little tunes to fit sacred words he found, singing them always to his mother. They were an intensely religious family and the mother—my grandmother—was the foundation of it all.

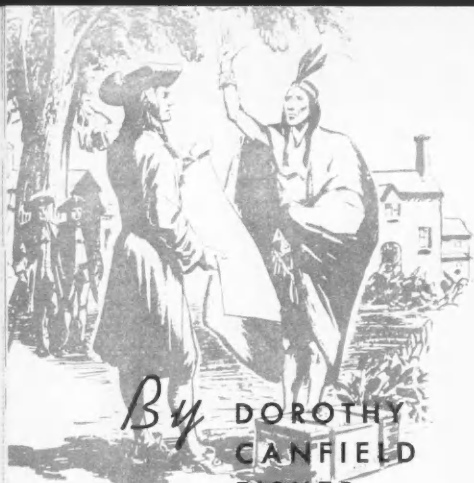
Music dominated every part of his life. For ten years, beginning when he was twenty-three, he taught music at Girard College, in Philadelphia, leaving that institution only because he had decided to go into the piano business. Even his business had to be music, you see. And when he later took a partner in his business, it was a man who was also deeply religious; a man who was also a writer of hymns.

While he was building up his business, he continued to teach music—pupils

came to him at any hour he could squeeze them in. As early as six o'clock in the morning, and after business hours until late at night. Yet in all that busy, crowded period of his life, he somehow found time to give to church work, but that work began to change. From leading the music in a single church, he began leading the music of massed voices. And he was writing hymn after hymn, whenever the inspiration came.

Father and I were always very close. After my mother's death we got into the habit of going everywhere together. It was one of my great thrills that so often when we attended services here and there in churches of every denomination, Father would be recognized in the audience and called to the platform to lead

(Continued on page 79)



By DOROTHY
CANFIELD
FISHER

HERE have been many inspiring and delightful aspects of my writing connection with CHRISTIAN HERALD. And for me, no unsatisfactory aspects at all—not one! Quite a record, isn't it? The HERALD editors have heartened me, continually, by their creative interest in a wide range of subjects. Especially in their admiration, which I wholeheartedly share, for the Society of Friends. Their editorial welcome to pen-portraits of Quaker saints and great ladies like John Woolman and Lucretia Mott, has given me the deepest satisfaction.

So, my entering into the later sixties makes it wise (the doctors say "needful") for me to reduce my desk-work, and hence stop being a regular monthly contributor to CHRISTIAN HERALD. I hope, however, to find time now and then for special articles for these pages.

I think William Penn a suitable subject for my last regular article. A comment on the founder of the Society of Friends in the New World, is particularly timely, too, for 1944 was just 300 years after his birth.

THE great state which bears his name has been celebrating this anniversary with a devotion to the Father of the Commonwealth which does credit both to their hearts and heads. They show that they appreciate their especial good fortune in having as founder and cornerstone of their state, the one leader of 17th Century American life who is to this day, with Roger Williams of Rhode Island, a living influence on our 20th Century life. Both Penn and Roger Williams were so far ahead of their times that we are, morally, just catching up with them.

There were fine men among the founders of Massachusetts, Connecticut and Virginia — upright, courageous and brainy men. But their attitude towards human life has become as antiquated, as out of harmony with their descendants as the 17th Century clothes they wore. Cotton Mather was an intelligent, virtuous man, with a powerful character. From time to time a scholar writes a learned

book about him, showing that he had an able mind, a considerable gift for oratory, enormous spiritual zeal, and reminding us of the tremendous moral influence he exerted over the people of his time. But could you, I wonder, still find one single person in Cotton Mather's nation, willing to order his life according to the fierce, rigid ideas of the Massachusetts clergyman?

Roger Williams and William Penn wore those same 17th Century clothes, but in their hearts burned a passion of human brotherhood, for loving-kindness among all the sons and daughters of humanity, which seems to us moderns more and more worth trying to live up to. Every year more and more Americans, whether or not they realize their debt to William

CHRISTIAN HERALD MAR. 1945 • PAGE 22



IMMORTAL *Quaker*

Per
to
ide
Th
and
of
T
nor
won
you
wer
from
and
hon
few
tha
plai
poe
le
tion
fully
Will
tled
teen
"god
mat
text
com
educ
impr
For
Wes
lent
of th
mak
dian
some
from
sorry
along
matu
Su
by n
nite
tion
readi
what
from
positi
ish ca
Admi
secon
Comm
as im
his ra
paint
his p
was o
of tac
which
his de
It v
succes
Britis
was o
histori
appropri
to be
social
emigra
of the
PAGE 2

Penn and Roger Williams, try their best to order their lives according to the lofty ideals of those two spiritual pioneers. Their political and religious ideas live and grow great in the hearts of people of today.

This, in spite of a pretty general ignorance about them, personally. What would you, reader of these lines, find in your mind about William Penn, if you were asked by—well, say, by somebody from Chile or Venezuela, who Penn was and what he did? Perhaps if you are honest with yourself you'd find only these few facts: that he founded Pennsylvania, that he wore a broad-brimmed hat and a plain, long-skirted grey coat with big pockets, that he was a Quaker, that he "handled" the problem of relations with the Indians more successfully than any other (except Roger Williams) of the white men who settled our continent in the Seventeenth Century and that he was "good." Some of this scanty information may be a residue from school textbooks. It is more likely that it comes from that most permanent of educational procedures—the visual impression left by a familiar picture. For the big painting by Benjamin West showing William Penn benevolent and mild, calm in the assurance of the purity of his own intentions, making a treaty with stalwart Indian chiefs, hangs somewhere on some schoolroom wall, or looks out from some history textbook. I'm sorry for those who do not take along this visual memory into their maturity.

Suppose that, somewhat abashed by not having anything more definite to tell the hypothetical questioner from Chile, you did a little reading about William Penn. This is what you would find: that he came from a well-to-do family of a social position not to be questioned even by British caste standards, for his father was an Admiral in the British navy, and in the second Dutch war was Great Captain Commander of the entire fleet. Almost as important for his social standing as his rank as admiral, he had his portrait painted by Lely. And as final proof of his professional standing, Admiral Penn was one of the authors of the first code of tactics provided for the English navy, which was used for many long years after his death.

It was the only son and heir of this successful, wealthy man of high rank in British society and in his profession, who was our American William Penn. Some historian has acidly and tersely remarked, apropos of the claims of Virginia people to be descended from ancestors of high social rank in England, "Dukes never emigrate." But in this one case the son of the Grand Captain General of the

British navy, did. Picturesquely enough, the only wealthy son of a man of high social position and important official rank who did "emigrate" was William Penn, who cared not a whit about either money or social prestige.

He was a good-looking, well-grown young gentleman, son of a gentleman, when he was sent to Oxford, along with other young gentlemen, to be a student at Christ Church. This was in 1660, when the Anglican Church, restored to its old power, after its eclipses under Cromwell, was hurrying to make the moral atmosphere of Oxford once more as Church of England as possible by rigid rules and regulations. The handsome young gentleman was already intuitively aware that

SANDY, THE PUP

*Four pairs of arms have held him tight
And carried him to bed at night,
Where he has snuggled down to rest
Held close against some loving breast.
Four rosebud lips have told him all
The secrets dear to hearts so small,
And faithfully he's shared the tears
And gleeful joys of children's years.*

*But some day when wee folks have grown
And dear old Sandy's left alone,
I think he'll sit in Grandma's chair
And in the dusklight, nodding there,
He'll still be waiting, listening for
Small feet to patter through the door;
And dream of cuddly arms, wee beds,
And four, dear blue-eyed sleepyheads.*

IDA TYSON WAGNER

his life-work was to be protector of the freedom of the inner life of the soul. He resisted those strict rules and regulations, which attempted by outer authority to govern men's relations to God. He was expelled from college.

But for the son of a moneyed man of high official standing, this was no catastrophe. His father sent him to France, to learn polished manners, how to wear fine clothes, how to speak French, and whatever else could be learned at the world's most glittering court, that of Louis XIV of France. The young gentleman with his fine wardrobe of costly costumes, with his fancy, gold-inlaid court armor, with his long curls hanging to his shoulders, was a natural, normal young fellow. He found—who in his age and his position would not?—a great deal that was fascinating to him in that brilliant circle, many members of which were among the brainiest and most gifted men of their times, as well as the most aristocratic.

But somehow or other, before very long, William Penn found himself somewhere else in France, going to college again. It was at the serious, earnestly Protestant college of Saumur that Calvinism of the most liberal variety was taught. There he was well grounded in acquaintance with the literature of religion, the history of the Church, the writings of Church Fathers, the dogmas of theology. This knowledge served him well in his own many later writings about—not theology, not dogma, not religious history,—but about the righteous conduct of human life.

In 1664, AT TWENTY, he came back to England, speaking excellent French, with elegant French clothes and polished French manners. Also (this his father had not realized he would find in France) deeply convinced of the truth and vitality of the then strange doctrine of the perfect freedom of conscience. His father, then at the height of his professional career—Great Captain Commander—apparently thought some more court life might dilute the gravity of his only son's spiritual life, and sent him to Ormonde's court in Ireland, and to administer a valuable estate of the Penn family in Cork. It was from this second experience of the pleasant delights of court life, from the easy soft life of a man of property and position, that William Penn at the age of twenty-three, in 1667, turned away wholly from worldly and materialistic existence, openly became (at great danger to his life) a member of the Society of Friends, and was sent to jail—as were many of the early Quakers.

In 1670 Admiral Penn died, leaving his only son who had in the three years since he had become a Quaker been in and out of prison because of his religion, a large yearly income, and a claim for a big sum of money, enormous for those times, loaned by the Admiral to King Charles II.

Here was an acid test of character if there ever was one. One of the glories of our human race is the way in which the young English gentleman resisted the temptation to ease himself out of a way of life, uncertain, tormenting, wearing, socially unacceptable, and genuinely dangerous to his very life. How natural it would have been for a man, flushed still with all the physical exuberance of vitality, to gratify his perfectly normal, harmless human desires for comfort, ease, approval of his fellows, with the money and social position his father had left him. A vigorous healthy young man, having had in late adolescence and early manhood the "experience of religion" which—so realistic physiologists tell us—is almost as biological a part of the man

(Continued on page 81)



BILL CROSBY



CLAUDE GILLINGHURST



MR. WALKER



VIVIAN DUNBAR

Illustrator KARL GODWIN

By

RUTH
GILBERT
COCHRAN



[PART ONE]

Read one of the brightest, gayest stories ever to appear in the Christian Herald—lovable, small-town folk, sparkling humor, youthful romance . . . and international intrigue and suspense. We know you will enjoy every instant of it.

HAD I spent the night sleeping sensibly instead of crying my silly eyes out, I wouldn't have been up in time to read that item in the *Weekly Bell* the minute after Johnny Smithers thumped the paper up against the screendoor of my house. And if I hadn't been the first woman in Essex to see the notice, someone of the long-established landladies of our town would have grabbed off the Candlebeam Singers ahead of me.

I certainly wish someone else had landed them. It would have saved me a peck of trouble. But at the time, that notice in the *Bell* seemed a direct answer to prayer. For all night long I'd been sniffing and saying aloud in the dark old empty house, "What shall I do? Oh, what shall I do now?"

Nice goings-on, you'll say, for a respectable, middle-aged spinster with a good solid roof over her head and no one but herself to support. But it was the shock of losing my one means of livelihood that made me act so foolish. I had heard only that evening that the county board had definitely decided to close the little red brick schoolhouse where I had

taught for the last twenty-five years.

I was a laughing, red-cheeked girl of nineteen when I started out there, proud that the money I earned that term would support my mother and me until Bill Peters came back from France to marry me. But Bill never came back . . . he died of the flu that winter in a French hospital. And I had gone right on teaching in the little district school a mile and a half outside town. Taking care of Mother cheerfully and gladly as long as she lived and after she was gone, seeing myself turn into a set, opinionated old maid. I had fallen into a rut, and it wasn't a bad one. I had my school and the salary supplied all my needs—including taxes on the old white elephant of a house which was all poor mother had to leave me. And my summer vacations were spent, usually, in traveling.

But this second war changed all that. Whole families—more and more of them—deserted their farms to take up war work, and this coming fall would see the red brick schoolhouse closed; the few remaining children of grade-school age would travel by bus each day to the larger village school in Willsboro.

They cried, too, some of them. But

Miss Barton's BOARDERS

MISS BARTON



they were thrilled, I could see, at the prospect of getting to town every day. I didn't blame the children . . . I just didn't know what there possibly could be left for me to do.

The *Bell* answered that question. It's a small local paper published every Saturday. And, as a rule, it contains nothing more excit-

ing than three-line ads and a column of extremely personal "Personals" concerning neighborhood residents.

But not this morning. For there on the first page, beside the story of the train wreck which had set our party-lines to buzzing two nights before, was the item destined to make this particular summer the most memorable of my life.

It was only a short notice, but it was set in bold black type, so you couldn't miss seeing it. And when I read it, I said to myself, "Abby Barton, here's

something you can do! You go after those singers, and get 'em!"

"Wanted:" it read, "Quiet homelike accommodations within walking distance of the town of Essex for six members of the Candlebeam Singers, a concert group opening in the Essex Community House next week. Kindly get in touch with J. Earle Walker, Director, at the Hotel Essex. Liberal payment will be made for suitable quarters."

There it was . . . the answer to that despairing question I had sobbed out in the dark. And here I was, still standing on my front porch in my shabby blue dressing gown, with my hair in curls! What made me realize all of a sudden that I was still mooning there in a get-up like the last of peatime, was a loud, shrill, sort of double-jointed whistle, and it came from the lakeshore road. I looked up with a start and saw a jeep-load of soldiers driving north towards Plattsburg, all grinning at me. One of them—the same that had whistled, I guess—waved and called out, "Hiyah, Toots!" and I turned and nipped into the house so fast that I dropped my right-foot slipper onto the porch steps.

I never got that slipper back, either, for Hannibal, the great, lumbering Newfoundland puppy that belongs to the folks next door, came cavorting around the corner of my house, grabbed the slipper in his mouth and made off with it. I heard Prilly Longfellow—she's their daughter, and pretty as a picture—shouting at the pup and chasing after him, but I knew that anything she could

(Continued on page 32)



"Hannibal, great lumbering Newfoundland puppy, made off with my slipper. Prilly Longfellow shouted at the pup and chased after him, but I knew that anything she could pry loose from Hannibal's teeth wouldn't be fit for human wear."

By HARRY G.
SANDSTROM

HE WAS a Swede and a big one—six-foot-four if he was an inch, and nearly as broad. Pushing his way through the crowd of human wrecks on the Bowery sidewalk, his massive head and tremendous shoulders loomed up like the prow of a ship coming out of a fog; he had hands like battering rams, and every man on The Street knew he could use them, and stayed out of his way. He was Nils Swenson, drunk and dirty and dangerous, ashamed of the fact that in one wild night he'd blasted his life and deserted his family and he was doing his best to hide the shame of that behind the scowl of a down-and-out prize-fighter—which he wasn't.

He bullied his way through the door of Bowery Mission, shoved the little fellows out of his way and helped himself to the best seat in the house. Thirty minutes later he dropped his massive blond head on his arms and wept like a baby; his whole body shook with his sobs and he was as completely crushed as though a steamroller had gone over him. Not so tough, after all, was the big Swede. But there's a long story behind that sudden weeping. Nils Swenson told me the story the other day; he began by saying that what really happened that night was that somebody slipped a key into his hand while he sat there—the key to the Kingdom of God. . . . Said Swenson:

I WAS NO HABITUAL, life-long drunk. It all happened in a hurry—like the bursting of a bombshell. You see, I was a successful contractor, with a good business. I had just finished a job over in New Jersey, remodelling a rich broker's home; he paid me off in cash, to the tune of more than four hundred dollars. I had lost a fine micrometer on that job, and micrometers are all but impossible to get, these war-days; there is a priority on them, so you just waste your time, shopping around for them in the big shops. But the pawnshops have them, occasionally, and there are good pawnshops on the Bowery. Some of the old-timers down there still call it Pawnshop Row. You can find anything in "Uncle Joe's," from a pin to a bicycle. So, with my four hundred cash, I went down to the Bowery the day I hit New York, and looked around.

I found a fine micrometer, almost new, at one shop, and I bought it. I was just about to leave when the door opened and a man entered, shouting:

"Nils! You old rascal, you."

"Sven! Where in the world . . . ?



A KEY IN HIS HAND



It was Sven Larson; I'd gone to school with him. We had come over from the old country together, and we landed our first jobs together; we even roomed together for a few years. We were carpenters then; Sven was a restless carpenter, for he had studied mine engineering in Stockholm, and he felt he could make bigger money at that than he could driving nails, so it wasn't long before he pulled out and went West. I heard from him off and on for a few years; the last time I heard, he was opening a new mine in the famous Mesabi range in Minnesota.

We leaned over a counter towards the front of the shop and he told me he had flown east the day before to try to buy some surveying instruments, and like myself, he had found the Bowery pawnshops the likeliest place for these high-priority articles. It had been a hurry call; he had had no opportunity to write me about his coming. When he met me—an amazing coincidence and an unfortunate one for me—he had found his instruments and he was on his way to 'phone me.

"Well Nils, this calls for a drink!" (Sven didn't drink before he went west;

"I sat through the service in the chapel, but I was in too much of a daze to know what was going on, or to hear anything that was being said or sung."



he must have acquired the habit in the rough mining camps out there.)

"I suppose it does," I said reluctantly, "but not here, Sven—let's go home. My wife is waiting for me; I want you to meet her and my children and see me home."

"All in due time, Nils—but first a drink."

And argue as I would, I couldn't get Sven to come home with me. I knew Jenny and the youngsters were waiting for me—but this was my old chum Sven, and it was wonderful seeing him again . . .

I'm hazy as to the exact sequence of events that evening. But egged on by Sven, who had developed into quite a drinker since the old days, I had more than the one drink I had made Sven promise we would limit ourselves to. Then we began exchanging reminiscences of school days in Sweden. More drinks. We had dinner. I called Jenny, told her about meeting Sven, and that we would be home on the next train.

That meant "just one more drink" to Sven. We had it. And another. We left that bar. As we passed the very next one, Sven insisted on "just one more—nightcap."

We had that one and another . . . and another . . .

I WOKE UP with a start and looked around me—where was I? The room was small—incredibly small—there was just the bed and a chair. No window. There weren't even walls, merely partitions—this was a small segment of a larger room. Everything was unpainted and dirty. I looked down at myself: I lay on a narrow rusty iron bed fully clothed, even to my shoes. What . . . where . . . when . . . ?

Then it all came over me in a horrible, sickening flash. Sven . . . Bowery bars . . . liquor . . . more liquor . . . And somehow I had landed in a flop house.

My money! The four hundred dollars I collected yesterday—or was it yesterday? How many days had I been

(Continued on page 73)

By LOULA
GRACE
ERDMAN

PLAIN as day Chloe could see them, twirling their gay parasols—dozens of fine ladies, advancing, retreating, curtsying. Behind them the soft green of big trees, before them only shimmering waves of heat. She sucked in her lower lip quickly.

Of course, she knew it was nothing but a mirage, and when people saw them, they had better get busy, pretty quick. If they didn't, they did queer things. If one moved, the mirage lost its spell. She guessed she'd better get busy—she could water the trees.

She went into the dugout, reached for her bucket, grimacing at the fine film of dust that lay over everything. Only this morning she had dusted the furniture and scrubbed the floor clean, and now they were all gray with dust again. That was the way it was in this country of wind and wide open spaces. They had warned her in Galveston before she came out here with Bert Furness, and it was all just as they had said it would be.

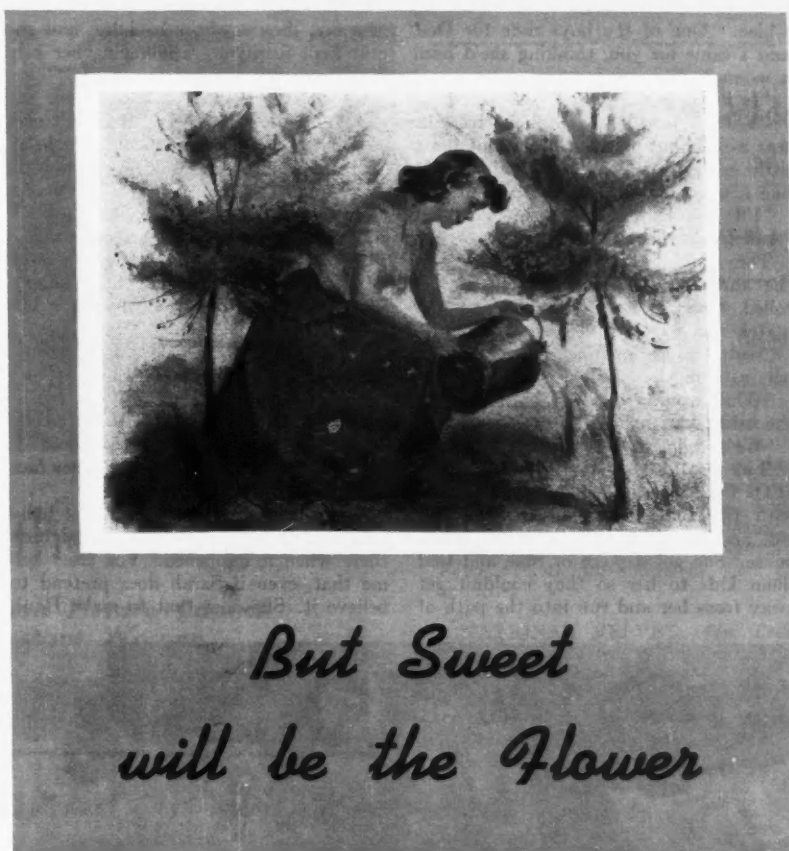
They might as well have spared their warnings, for only Bert's words had meaning then. Bert—tall, and shy and lean, slow of speech and action, skin burned by wind and sun, eyes trained to look great distances. There were no men like him in Galveston; there were no men like him in all the world she thought. She listened only to what he had to say about this country he loved, and married him, and came out here to live.

She went to the barrel of water at the back of the dugout where she had saved the precious water left from the washing. She dipped it out carefully, carried some to each tree. The leaves were curled like cocoons under the heat, showing the greenish-white underside, so oddly like the skin of the young circuit rider who had brought the trees to her last spring. It was too bad he had been able to stay in the country for only one "preaching." People had come miles to hear him, dropping in from vast stillnesses to join in the service, melting back into the same distances when it was over. Chloe knew she'd never forget the singing, out there on the prairie. As the sun was dipping behind the far distant horizon, lavender and mauve shadows crept slowly across the landscape—the prairie was in a quiet mood. Almost Chloe could understand Bert's love for it when it was like this.

The bud may have a bitter taste,

But sweet will be the flower . . .

the people sang.



Illustrator M. E. MOORE

It was at the end of these lines that the young minister crumpled to the ground. He was very sick. They put him to bed in the bunk Bert had made at the side of the dugout. He stayed there four weeks, and Chloe nursed him. There was little she could do—bathe him when the fever was high, administer quinine for the chills which racked his slender frame. When the supply of the drug ran low, the cowboys rode to old Tascosa in relays to replenish it—eighty miles—and called it nothing at all.

All during his illness, his great concern—after his worry over not being able to carry out his mission—was for the trees he had brought with him, thinking to set them out in a permanent home of his own, here in the new country. When he was finally well enough to go back home, he left the trees—and his blessing—with Chloe.

"You may keep them," he said. "There's nothing else I have to give you, and you have been more than kind."

Chloe nursed the trees with a passionate devotion. They were a touch of home. They were like her—grudgingly taking root in a strange, forbidding country.

Bert could not understand why she did not like this country, why she could

not see its promise. It was his very heart and soul. But Sarah Riley could understand, although she herself loved it, almost as much as Bert did.

Sarah was Chloe's nearest neighbor—fifteen miles away, living in a dugout not half so nice as Chloe's. Sarah was full of bright enthusiasm for Chloe's place, particularly the furniture Bert had shipped in from Dodge City. Real tables, and a chair or two.

"And real glass windows," Sarah gloated. "I'll bet you are *that* proud of them!"

Proud of glass windows! Imagine that. In Galveston even the poorest people had them!

She felt, suddenly, very lonesome for Sarah who hadn't been over in several weeks. Sarah had no business on a horse, now that the baby was coming. Probably by this time, Hank had taken her into town, as he had promised.

"My wife's going to have that baby in town, with a real doctor," he had said proudly.

But Hank's excellent intentions were not to be carried out. The next morning the cowboy, Slats, came riding over to Chloe's place, leading Sarah Riley's little horse behind him.

"Miz Riley's been took bad," he told

Chloe. "One of the boys rode for Doc, and I came for you, thinking she'd need a woman—"

"Is it—is it the baby?" she asked.

"Yes'm," he told her diffidently. She was a-planning to go to town, but it's a little early. And we thought she might like a woman," he repeated patiently.

"I'll get my things," she told him. "And leave a note for Bert."

They rode across the prairie together, she and the cowboy named Slat. He rolled a cigarette deftly, crushed the match and put it into his pocket.

"Gotta watch for prairie fires," he told her, catching her curious glance at him.

"What would you do if one started?" she asked.

"We'd fight it. Women and kids, as well as men. Like that Miz Frisbee over at Ox Bend done. She was a lone woman, with two little tykes, four, five years old, and a fire headed straight for her house. She got a piece of rope and tied them kids to her so they couldn't get away from her and run into the path of

the fire. She made a backfire, and she jest kept a-traveling, following her own backfire, until she got to safety."

"That's wonderful!" Chloe cried.

"Well," he said slowly. "I hadn't ever thought of that. She just kept her head, and done what she could, like anybody else would 'a done. Maybe she was a right brave person, though."

They rode on quietly after that, and presently they topped the rise of a swell in the prairie and saw the little dugout of the Rileys. A dappled horse stood out in front.

"That's Doc's," Slat said. "I think we'd better hurry, Ma'am, if you don't mind!"

CHLOE TALKED with Bert about it later, sitting in her own dugout, her face tired and white and rebellious.

"You can't make me think that baby would have died if the doctor had been there when it happened. You can't tell me that, even if Sarah does pretend to believe it. She does that to make Hank

feel better. It would have lived, in a civilized country, where doctors are close."

"Maybe not—" Bert tried to comfort her.

"It was almost as if the poor little thing were murdered," Chloe went on, tonelessly. "People have got no right to live so far from doctors, and things that make life safe and comfortable. They have no right to take others away, either."

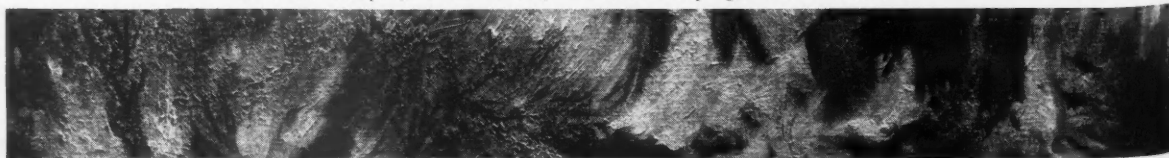
"Don't worry, honey," Bert begged. "We're both well. If anything went wrong, we'd get you to town. Or the cowboys would. I promise. See, how they stood by the Rileys."

"Sure, they stood by. But that didn't keep the little baby from dying. The best they could do was to make a little box for it, and dig the little grave, and then make wreaths of juniper, and dried grasses. There weren't even any decent flowers. Listen, Bert," she faced him squarely, "I can't stand a country where

(Continued on page 66)



"I started this job," she told him, "—and I'm staying—until this fire is out—"





FATHER CHISHOLM (GREGORY PECK) BECOMES FRIENDLY WITH DR. FISKE, METHODIST MISSIONARY.

"The Keys of the Kingdom"

Reviewed by Motion Picture Council
of Protestant Women

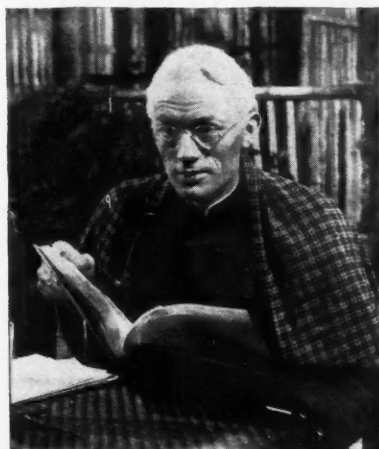
THIS picturization, by Twentieth Century-Fox, of A. J. Cronin's best-selling novel, is one of the year's great pictures. It is the story of the life of Father Francis Chisholm, a humble priest of the Roman Catholic Church. He begins life in a fisherman's cottage in Tweedside, Scotland; his mother is a Protestant and his father a Roman Catholic. In spite of poverty, the boy feels a sense of security because of the love his parents have for each other and for him. When he is nine years old, tragedy enters his life; he sees



RODDY McDOWALL PLAYS CHISHOLM AS A BOY.

his mother and father drown, and he never forgets the horror of that night.

Now he goes to live with relatives and his life is hard and cruel. He manages to attend Holywell College; here he faces a conflict between love for a girl and the priesthood. This problem is solved and he becomes an unorthodox, but sympathetic and understanding, priest with an abundance of good common sense. His ministry is depicted mainly as a missionary in China; he ends his days in the small parish of his childhood, caring for the grandson of his childhood sweetheart.



THE AGING MISSIONARY READS HIS JOURNAL.

hood, caring for the grandson of his childhood sweetheart.

Gregory Peck gives a brilliant portrayal of Father Chisholm. Others in the cast who shine in their roles are Thomas Mitchell, Vincent Price, Rose Stradner, who does particularly well in the part of a sardonic nun, and young Roddy McDowall, who plays Chisholm as a child. There are twenty leading Chinese characters played by Orientals. These roles are splendidly handled. Six hundred and fifty Chinese extras are used.

In the film, the contrast between professional ecclesiasticism and practical religion is well portrayed; so is the consistent character-development of the priests, nuns and Chinese Christians. The fraternizing of the priest and the Protestant missionary is convincing. The feeling of brotherhood for the Chinese is strong. It is suitable for the entire family.

Current Films

REVIEWED BY MOTION PICTURE
COUNCIL OF PROTESTANT WOMEN

Audience Suitability:

A—Adults; YP—Young people; F—Family.

THE FIGHTING LADY. *Narrator, Lt. Robert Taylor. (20th Century-Fox)* This United States Navy's documentary film is the story of an aircraft carrier's adventures in the Pacific. It is life aboard the carrier and in the planes that battled for Marcus, Truk, the Marianas. Many of the planes practically fall apart when they hit the deck, they are so riddled. Yet even such badly damaged planes are restored by mechanics of the Navy's Air Force. Pilots are shown in their daily activities. **A**

NATIONAL VELVET. *(In Technicolor) Mickey Rooney, Elizabeth Taylor, Donald Crisp, Anne Revere. (MGM)* The story of a family in Sussex, England. The mother once swam the English Channel. The daughter wins a racing horse in a raffle and when she can't find anyone to ride him in the race, she disguises herself as a jockey and runs the horse in the Grand National Steeplechase. The race sequence lasts for nine minutes and is spectacular and exciting. If you like a boy and a girl and a horse, and have no objection to horse racing on the screen, you should like this film. The story is a sentimental one that appeals directly to the heart. **F**

MUSIC FOR MILLIONS. *Margaret O'Brien, Jose Iturbi, Jimmy Durante, June Allyson. (MGM)* If the millions are to enjoy music, they must have a combination of classical and swing, or so we are led to believe in this film. Jose Iturbi conducts and plays the music of Dvorak, Grieg, Herbert, Debussy, Tchaikovsky, Liszt, Handel, Chopin as well as tunes from Tin Pan Alley. There is a rather good story plot to hold the whole picture together. Little Margaret O'Brien is a genius. She travels with her sister who plays in Iturbi's orchestra. The sister thinks that her husband has been killed in the South Pacific. She is going to have a baby and there are many tears for the husband from whom she doesn't hear. Our only criticism is that the story is too heavily sentimental at times. Jimmy Durante appears as the manager for Iturbi and adds much to the picture. Iturbi plays the piano solo of Debussy's "Claire de Lune" in a superb manner. The story ends with the orchestra and a chorus giving the "Hallelujah Chorus" from Handel's "Messiah." **F**

CAN'T HELP SINGING. *Deanna Durbin, Robert Paige, Akim Tamiroff, David Bruce. (Universal)* Deanna Durbin in her first Technicolor musical is a lovely, joyous, melodious person. She puts *(Continued on page 83)*



Sermon

LIVING ROYALLY

SO FAR in this war we have had few parades. Our sons and daughters have slipped quietly away to their posts of distant service. We have had the grimness without the glamor of war.

But when this war is over, what parades we shall have! In our imagination we can picture the long lines of marching men and women, welcomed back to our cities by the plaudits of a grateful public. In comparison with the throngs we shall see, the pageantry of the first Palm Sunday and the crowds of the first fateful Friday on Calvary seem pitifully small. What we call Our Lord's

Triumphal Entry involved only a few hundred persons straggling along beside a lone figure seated on an ass. And yet the hoofbeats of that lowly beast have shaken the world more than the marching legions of Rome, more than the conquering armies of Napoleon, more than the rumbling tanks of World War I or the giant bombers of the present global conflict.

Why is it that the Christ who entered Jerusalem on Palm Sunday and was crucified on Good Friday has outlived all other rulers? What is the secret of His enduring appeal? The answer to that question could not be found by asking the crowd that marched beside Him on that last week. They did not fully comprehend the event. They thought that Jesus was going to deliver them from the

"THE HOOFBEATS OF THAT LOWLY BEAST HAVE SHAKEN THE WORLD MORE THAN THE MARCHING ROMAN LEGIONS."

yoke of Rome and restore the royal line of David.

Let us turn then to a book written some two generations after the events of Holy Week. It takes about two generations before an unbiased authentic history of any event can be written. And certainly the writer of Revelation was far removed from the excitement of those last days in Jerusalem. He was a refugee, exiled to the island of Patmos for his faith. There on that island this lonely

CHRISTIAN HERALD MAR. 1945 • PAGE 30

refu
like
ma
low
to
tha
he
lati
H
seat
with
beca
the
"Wa
of
boob
a L
boob
song
the
for
us t
kind
tion
king
the
T
endu
tions
tians
slain
could
pries
earth
beca
roya
An
Chris
ally
value
hard
Cent
erty,
of co
deme
men
swag
were
ers v
when
long
I wa
in Je
No
inferi
been
licans
was p
Jesus
a pu
asham
fellow
coste
son o
PAGE



refugee, John, looked out upon a world like ours, ruled by dictators. These Roman rulers were persecuting John's fellow Christians at a rate which bade fair to exterminate them soon. And yet in that situation John saw a vision which he describes in the fifth chapter of Revelation.

He beheld in the right hand of a figure, seated on a throne, a great book sealed with seven seals. And there was wailing because no one was found able to open the seals. Then an elder spoke saying, "Weep not; behold the Lion of the tribe of Judah hath prevailed to open the book." Then John in his vision beheld a Lamb, as it had been slain, take the book. And a mighty chorus began a new song, crying: "Thou art worthy to take the book and to open the seals thereof, for Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by Thy blood out of every kindred, and tongue and people, and nation; and hast made us unto our God kings and priests; and we shall reign on the earth."

There you have the secret of Christ's enduring power over people. Two generations after He was crucified, the Christians felt that this Christ who had been slain was not only King of Kings, but could make His followers "kings and priests unto God," able "to reign on the earth." That is, Christ continues to rule because He helps His followers to live royally.

And I wish to think with you about Christ's way of helping men to live royally. First of all, Christ gave a royal value to men. It must have been mighty hard to maintain dignity of life in First-Century Palestine. The filth, the poverty, the disease, the beggars, the lack of common living decencies must have demeaned life. Then too, Jesus' countrymen were crowded off the street by the swaggering Roman soldiers and they were scorned by the wealthy social leaders who catered to the Romans. And when you have been looked down on long enough, you too tend to look down. I wager the average man on the street in Jesus' day had a downcast look.

Now, if the average person felt an inferiority complex, what must have been the feeling of the outcasts, the publicans, the harlots, the lepers? Yet it was precisely to those social outcasts that Jesus went. One day in Jericho he met a publican named Zaccheus who was ashamed of himself and despised by his fellow townsmen. But when Jesus accosted him, He addressed him as "Thou son of Abraham." How Zaccheus must

have straightened up with a new sense of self-respect at that title which reminded him of his noble racial tradition! Or think of the time Jesus sat by a well in Samaria when a woman came to draw water. Her domestic life had been tawdry for she had had five husbands. The doors of decent society were closed against her and she was sullen. Then Jesus talked to her and she got a new lease on life. They brought to Him one day a woman taken in a sin which called for death by stoning. But Jesus melted the crowd by saying, "Let him that is without sin cast the first stone." Then he secured her repentance and forgave her sin.

Thus Jesus gave a new dignity to lives He redeemed. And He has been doing that down the centuries. In the year 1554, a Christian named Muretus was ill and in the hands of physicians. This was before the day of anaesthetics, which deliver us from the pain caused by what surgeons do to us and also deliver us from hearing what the surgeons say about us while they are doing it. Well, those two doctors thought Muretus was unconscious, so they said, "Let's try an experiment upon him, for he is just a cheap life anyhow." Out from the bed of the man they thought unconscious came a voice saying, "Call not any life cheap for whom Christ died." Such is the feeling that has given man a new sense of worth. We are the creatures for whom Christ died. Think what this new dignity has done for men in just this one channel of life, the art of healing. The healing art, given a missionary motivation by Christ, has gone out through the world until today the poorest social outcast, if picked up on the streets of one of our cities, is taken to the hospital where he receives the best equipment and the best medical treatment.

Our culture is still far from Christian, even in America. But at least we have had sufficient touch with Christ that life is worth more along the Mississippi and the Ohio than along the Yangtze or the Ganges. And it is this dignity of the individual which is the primary issue in the present war. We Americans are not in this war for territory, or markets, or to preserve the balance of power between other nations. But we are in this war to preserve the dignity of human life, so that individuals are not treated as pawns of totalitarian states and boys shall not continue to be cannon fodder for the imperial ambitions of cruel dictators. We are determined that no race henceforth shall set itself up as so superior that it can enslave or slaughter other minority

racess, Jewish or otherwise. It is the dignity of life which is at stake in this war, and we must preserve it.

Of course, it is hard to preserve a sense of human dignity in wartime when we see bodies mangled by machine guns and corpses strewn along roads. But there is one way in which we can help to counteract these tragic reminders. Every day's news brings us glimpses of greatness, flashes of heroism, examples of human endurance which we hardly thought possible. These revelations of bravery and sacrifice are like the lightning flashes in a storm. They reveal the greatness resident in men. And our challenge is to live up to the potentialities which our brave men are showing. Ben Franklin discovered electricity in a thunderstorm. Can we take these lightning flashes of heroism and from them fashion a post-war life of greater and loftier proportions? This is a time for greatness and we need the redeeming touch of that royal dignity which Christ gave to life.

Secondly, Christ helps us to live royally by imparting a sense of high calling as well as high value. Those early Christians, whom we hear speaking in the Book of Revelation, said that Christ had made them "kings and priests unto God." Think how ridiculous such a claim sounds at first. There they were, the poorest of the poor. Some of them were serfs, owning no property at all. How could they be kings? Ah, each at least had his own life; and when a person rules his own life in kingly fashion, there is royal living. Mr. Chips, in James Hilton's memorable story, had little property and a minor position in Brookfield School. But he handled himself and his job with such a princely spirit that eventually he came to rule the hearts of the boys. He became a king in the domain of the spirit.

And those early Christians said Christ had made them "kings and priests unto God." What does a priest do? He takes the things of men and offers them to God and then intercedes with God for men. To take the common secular things of life and make them sacred, that is priestly work. Saint Francis of Assisi took a vow of poverty. He had no possessions. But he so handled himself and he so lifted the common things around him into sacred significance, that the centuries since have kept wistfully studying the secret of his radiance and power. Last winter a new book on Saint Francis became a best seller. Such men as Mr. Chips in fiction and Saint Francis in real life have become kings and priests unto God. And they have done it by making so much out of so little, by making a high calling out of common tasks.

I wonder if we in America can learn this Christ-like principle of living royally in lowly places. We are so under the spell of bigness and glamor, of wealth

(Continued on page 87)

(Continued from page 25)

pry loose from Hannibal's teeth wouldn't be fit for human wear. I only mention the incident because Prilly, and Hannibal, too, were to play an important part in the strange series of events that followed my decision to take summer boarders.

"First, catch your hare," I said to myself, and, once in the house, made straight for the telephone, with only an absent-minded pat for Daisy Belle, my Maltese kitten, hissing, all swelled up like a puffball, in the doorway. I took down the receiver—I still have one of those old-fashioned golden oak wall-phones in the dining room—and gave the crank a single twist. "Hello, Sadie," I said (I've known the operator ever since she was knee-high to a duck). "Is that Mr. Walker who advertised in the *Bell* at the Hotel Essex now?"

"Yeah, I think so, Miss Abby," Sadie chirped, smacking away at a wad of chewing gum—a habit I'd never succeeded in breaking her of in school. "He took a room there about ten o'clock last night, and I haven't seen him come out yet. I got a good view of the front verandah from the exchange, here, you know. Nobody's in sight but the porter, sweepin'. They don't serve breakfast till eight, anyway, and it's barely seven now. What are you doin' up so early, yourself? Anything wrong? You ain't sick, are you?"

"No, no, I'm fine," I said a little shortly. "But I'm in a hurry and can't take time to explain anything. I'll tell you later what I'm up to, if you don't already know ahead of me. What you and Sam don't figure out between you isn't worth much in this man's town."

I could hear Sadie shriek in protest as I hung up, but my remark was an understatement, if anything. The telephone exchange is in what used to be the parlor of the little Main Street cottage that Sam Applegarth remodeled for his barber shop, and what Sam doesn't learn from his men customers, his wife gleans over the wires. Not that they're malicious gossips—they're too young and full of fun for that. But they do know our town and our particular stretch of the Lake Champlain shore upside down and inside out, all right.

As I dressed that morning I felt sure that Sadie would already have put two and two together and would be laying bets with Sam that I'd be down to nab Mr. J. Earle Walker and his company of singers as prospective boarders before the other women of the town had wakened to the opportunity. Which was just exactly what I was planning to do.

It would take some planning. But I could see my first step clearly. I'd make myself decently presentable, drive right down Main Street, approach Mr. Walker

while he was still hungry and bring him back to the house for a good, bountiful country breakfast. Then I could show him the house, with my sale half made. I wanted that breakfast served up piping hot the minute we came in, and I knew I could count on Bill Crosby to tend to that part of the job.

Bill, a likable fugitive from the strait-laced conventionality of a good Boston family, poses as my man-of-all-work. That is, he has made himself surprisingly neat and comfortable quarters in one of the old barns on my few acres, and in return for that housing and his board,

The AUTHOR



RUTH GILBERT COCHRAN, author of "Miss Barton's Boarders," was born in Washington, D. C. She spent her early years in Kansas and Colorado, where her father's duties as a postal inspector took him. She returned to the capital to complete her education at George Washington University. She now lives in New York but spends much time in the Lake Champlain district, where the Gilberts, her mother's people, settled over 100 years ago. She knows the lakeside well and loves the sturdy folk who live there.

Miss Cochran is married to an Englishman, William E. Bryant, but keeps her maiden name for writing. Her work has included detective novels, juvenile books; short stories and serials in leading magazines. Between keeping house in these days of rationing and sticking more or less closely to a regular writing schedule, she finds little time for hobbies, but she does like flower gardening, cats and Victorian furniture.

farms in a small way and goes off hunting or fishing whenever the wanderlust strikes him—a thing entirely understood between Bill and me. He's an excellent cook when he's on hand, which—to do the charming old rascal justice—he is, about nine-tenths of the time. We're very good friends, frankly critical of each other's faults. He's a full twenty years older than I am . . . he calls me Abby, and I call him Uncle Bill.

He was turning the cow and her calf out to pasture when I hailed him from the kitchen door. And his bright blue eyes twinkled as I explained what I wanted . . . bacon and eggs, hot biscuits and damson jam, a pot of real he-man coffee. "That's the ticket," he approved. "I'll have everything ready. But this isn't establishing a precedent, understand, Abby. I'm not cooking meals for a houseful of boarders all summer."

"No, of course not," I soothed him.

"I'm going to ask Prilly Longfellow to help out—if I land this Mr. Walker, that is."

"Aw, you'll land him. He ought to be flattered that such a smart, good-looking girl as you would want him around. That a new suit you're wearing?"

"You know it isn't," I snapped. "But it's my good one." And we both laughed at that. He teases me about my simple tastes in clothes. Once every four years I have a plain suit made of good, serviceable gray cheviot, and wear the new one for best and the old one for common, winter and summer. I had put on a frilly white blouse today and fluffed out my bangs under my black straw sailor hat, so I felt real dressed up.

I couldn't say as much for my old flivver, as it was pretty badly mud-splashed by the storms we'd been having lately, but Bill keeps its engine running smooth as oil, and it gets me places faster than some of the fancy cars of a later vintage. The clock in the Methodist Church tower was striking eight as I rounded the turn into Main Street, and three minutes later I was stopping before the white-pillared porch of the Hotel Essex.

As I went up the walk and climbed the porch steps, I was treated to a rather bold and disconcerting stare from a regular old battleaxe of a woman sitting in one of the rockers there. Black satin and diamonds are queer morning garb for our little town, so I must confess I stared right back, taking in the elaborately marcelled white hair, the heavily jeweled brooch and engagement-finger diamond flashing in the sun, and the bandaged right hand resting on the crook of an ebony cane.

"One of the wreck casualties," I surmised, and walked on into the lobby. Zeke Abrams, the proprietor, was behind the desk, and when I asked him where I could find Mr. Walker, he pointed out a short, paunchy little man in a loud plaid suit and an early-morning face the color of a scalloped oyster. "Jest goin' into the dinin' room now," Zeke said.

I got there first. "Mr. Walker?" I said, and when he nodded cautiously, I went on brightly, "I'm Abigail Barton. I've got a nice homecooked breakfast all ready and waiting for you in my house. My car's outside here. Won't you come along and have some real coffee—hot and black, if you like it that way—and then let me talk business with you?"

Mr. Walker looked me up and down, and he had to stretch his neck some to do it. "We-ell," he chuckled, finally. "You're an enterprising woman, I must say." And then he cast a shuddering glance at the dingy tablecloths and cracked white saucers of wizened prunes which were his only other alternative.

(Continued on page 64)

BOOKS



ARE THE FRUIT OF

THE TREE OF KNOWLEDGE

IMMORTAL WORKS

By Spencer Duryee

THERE is an immortality in printer's ink that smacks of the divine; it is the only art in which an imp (the "printer's devil") has official status, and yet it is the art preservative of all the arts, and without it human knowledge would be poor as a beggar. God has kept much alive in books and the printed word.

Books and religion! There is an affinity here, stronger than has ever met the eye. The first of all books was religious: it was the ancient Egyptian "Book of the Dead." It was the handprinted, painstakingly "illuminated" parchment volumes

of the Dark Ages which held before the eyes of men, all through that long bleak night, the only torches that kept the human mind from total blackout. The first book to come from the first printing press was a Bible—the Gutenberg Bible, from the hand of Master John. And when the presses crossed the seas to a new world, they picked up first a new translation of the Book—a Bible for Indians, put in redskin vernacular by John Elliot, missionary, of Massachusetts Bay.

The unclean and the worthless have been printed, yes—and they have perished quickly in the mills of time. But the good books men have written have lived on after their bones were dust. And most of the good books of every age have a religious core; every age has had its "Ben Hur," its "In His Steps," its "Nazarene." And every age since Gutenberg has been an age in which the Bible was a best-seller—or would have been, could the presses have produced Bibles fast enough.

Only the good has endured. Thus have books, the peak of printing art, become an enduring weapon for the good, the beautiful, the true. Thus has the hand of the printer become the hand of God.



Why?

DID I WRITE "THE ROBE"

By Lloyd C. Douglas

A SCORE of years ago I began thinking about attempting a novel in which there might be shown the influence of Jesus' radiant personality on all sorts of people: old men, young women, little boys; prosperous people, friendless people, swindlers, skeptics, mystics, merchants, soldiers, priests, princes and paupers.

It was never in my mind to write a conventional "Life of Christ." That had been done again and again, far better than I could do it. I wanted to draw a picture of Jesus in His relation to the people of His own time and country. I hoped to make these people come alive. Even if I shocked some of the conservatives, I wanted to invite the Disciples to come down from their cold and uncomfortable perches in cathedral windows and move about as ordinary men, working, playing, laughing, weeping, hoping, worrying, even as we do in our day.

It was not easy to decide just how or where such a story should begin. Clearly it would have to involve a considerable number of fictitious characters, for it is not considered in very good taste for an author to put his own words into the mouths of the Apostles, much less invent speeches for the Lord Himself to deliver.

AS I ventured upon my task it seemed reasonable to include not only the men and women who had known Jesus in Palestine, but a few cold-blooded pagans. It would be interesting to expose some hard-boiled Roman to the divine friendship, and see what came of it. I resolved to begin the story in Rome, in the villa of a celebrated senator, Marcus Gallio.

Through the years I had given some thought to the daily life and manners of First Century Rome, and I felt that it would not require much research to portray probable events in the Gallio villa. I was mistaken. The task demanded much investigation—and imagination. Young Lucia gets out of bed (what kind of bed?) early in the morning, and puts on her morning gown (such as what?) and tiptoes—so as not to waken anyone—across the beautiful (but what

sort of?) rug, and down the stairs (describe please), and out to the pergola at the far end of the garden where certain flowers (yes—but what kind of flowers?) bloomed. Presently Lucia is joined by her playboy brother Marcellus, modishly dressed in what? Breakfast is served now, and the author had better know what they had to eat, and what tools they used. Please pass the buttered scones, Lucia. How do you mean—"scones"? How about a glass of orange juice? Surely you have oranges. (I said they had oranges, and a mighty cry went up from able historians, advising me that First Century Romans had no oranges.)

IT WASN'T easy, but we did the best we could; and doubtless one of the reasons why so many people have been interested in "The Robe" is the author's earnest efforts to point up the smallest details in the daily life of these ancients. We had to take many things for granted. The needs and wants of human beings do not change very much from era to era, nor do the natural conditions of their existence change. The climate, the seasons, the necessity for certain types of clothing and food and shelter—one could imagine these factors to the prob-



LLOYD C. DOUGLAS

lems of good living in the First Century. Then, too, we had little sidelights revealed in the works of the poets and essayists of the time. But one was daily

running into snags. Even in the matter of names, we were always getting into trouble. For example: I had opened the story with the young daughter of the senator, whom I had called Augusta (surmising that half the girls in Rome would be named Augusta, in respect to the famous former Emperor Augustus). A learned young friend, specializing in the classics, remarked, after examining the first chapter: "At this period there were only three women in the whole Roman Empire who could conceivably have worn the imperial name 'Augusta,' and your lady was not one of them."

AS I proceeded with my task it became increasingly apparent that the First Century was menaced by much the same problems as have set our whole world on fire today! We drew a map of the Roman Empire under old Tiberius and found that we had also drawn a map of Hitler's Europe! You couldn't dodge the facts that the world into which Jesus came was enduring the same slaveries, brutalities, aggressions that have made our hearts sick in our own time. We pasted the map in "The Robe." Many people, pondering it, have inquired, "Do you think Jesus will come again?"

Perhaps one reason why my book seemed realistic to so many people is that we were dealing with much the same problems, the same fears, the same passionate indignations! It wasn't so hard to guess how all the enslaved people in the Mediterranean countries felt and how they talked—among themselves.

One of my early decisions, in venturing upon the composition of "The Robe," was a resolve to let my people talk as we do, in the ordinary language of our impromptu conversation. In all of the stories about Jesus—so far as I know—the characters speak the language of the King James version of The Bible.

Now, there is a good deal to be said in favor of performing your religious exercises in a language that isn't hourly kicked about in the market-place. All of the older religions have known for ages that this is so, and have acted upon their knowledge. The phrasology of worship employed by the Moslems is the classic Arabic of The Koran. The Jews conduct their ritualistic services in classic Hebrew. The Catholics do theirs in Latin. The Protestants worship in "Middle English," our best example of which is in the Authorized version of The Bible.

PERSONALLY, I like the idea of clothing our formal religious services with a more dignified and stable diction than the slang-infested patter in secular use.

(Continued on page 46)



Bernard Iddings Bell



Andrew W. Blackwood



Henry H. Crano



Henry P. Van Dusen



Frank B. Fagerburg



John L. Hill



Elmer G. Homrighausen



Allan A. Hunter



Edgar DeWitt Jones



Basil Miller



J. V. Moldenhawer



Edwin McNeill Poteat



Joseph R. Sizoo



John S. Stamm

The American Pulpit Series

8 POCKET SIZE BOOKS • 64 GREAT SERMONS

ONLY 25¢ A BOOK

THE AMERICAN PULPIT SERIES offers, for the first time, a varied selection of Great Sermons—"the best preaching of the best preachers". Each is a fresh, new, timely sermon, never before published in book form. They grapple realistically with the needs of now—with a world at war, and the immediate future. No sermon in this series is abridged or condensed.

SIXTY-FOUR outstanding ministers, teachers of preachers, and editors, representing sixteen Protestant denominations, have participated in this unusual publishing venture. Each of these men has selected his best sermon specifically designed for these troubled times; a genuine inspired sermon, rich in spiritual substance and in practical help.

Each volume of *The American Pulpit Series* is a full-length 128-page book, beautifully printed, substantially bound in a heavy, durable, two-color paper cover. The convenient pocket size makes it possible for you to turn to these books at odd moments, to carry them with you wherever you go.

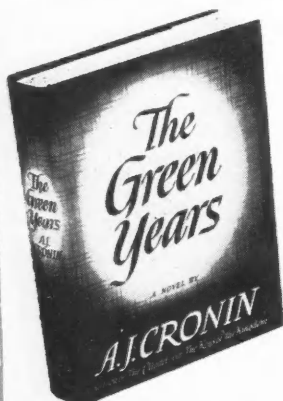
64 GREAT SERMONS

8 in each book and only 25c each

ORDER YOUR COMPLETE SET TODAY FOR ONLY \$2.00

At your bookstore

ABINGDON-COKESBURY PRESS



"An answer to the public need of the moment . . . spiritual strength and reaffirmation of faith."—Olga Owens, *Boston Post*.

The Green Years

The New Novel by
Dr. A. J. Cronin

"Here is a novel forthright and dynamic of noble proportions . . . in any day it is great to find so clean and challenging a book."
—Daniel A. Poling, *Christian Herald*. \$2.50

LITTLE, BROWN & COMPANY

The book Americans
everywhere are reading
and remembering

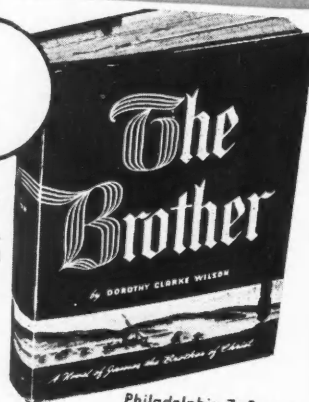
The story of Jesus as seen through the eyes of the brother who shared His dream.

A stirring re-creation of the days of the New Testament—an age much like our own—bringing a new and richer understanding of Jesus Himself.

THE BROTHER

A NOVEL OF JAMES, THE BROTHER OF CHRIST
By Dorothy Clarke Wilson

\$2.50, at all bookstores, or THE WESTMINSTER PRESS



Philadelphia 7, Penna.

Gethsemane to Calvary

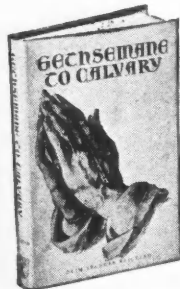
by OLIN SPENCER REIGSTAD, D.D.

Fifteen sermons each with a definite heart-searching evangelical message, preached by Dr. Reigstad during Lent and Holy Week, 1944. Six are Midweek Lenten sermons directed in a very personal way to listeners or readers who will gain a better understanding and deeper appreciation of the death and resurrection of Christ.

Cloth \$1.00

At your Book Store or order from

AUGSBURG PUBLISHING HOUSE
Minneapolis 15, Minnesota



The NEW BOOKS By DANIEL A. POLING

ONE GOD, THE WAYS WE WORSHIP HIM, by Florence Mary Fitch. (Lothrop, Lee & Shepard, 144 pp., \$2.00) This is the story of the three great religions of America and the different ways we worship "One God" in this country. It is designed to give children especially a picture of religion in their daily lives. More, it would help the children of each faith to respect the worship of all others. The factual information alone and the beautiful illustrations, make this one of the timeliest volumes in the field of religion in any year. The author is the daughter of a clergyman who has traveled extensively throughout the world and who has been for many years a faculty member at Oberlin College.

VOICES OF THE PASSION, by O. P. Kretzmann and A. C. Oldsen. (Ernst Kaufmann, 127 pp., \$1.50) Here is a series of meditations for the Lenten and Easter season dedicated to the students of a great university and designed particularly for the worshipful student mind. The book is in two parts, the first: "The Voices of the Passion." Here each personality from Judas, Peter and John through the Centurion; from Pontius Pilate to Paul speaks for himself—tells his own story. In the second section, "Meditation on the Seven Words from the Cross," the seven words are given an eloquent and new interpretation. Here is a timely "different" book that has a message for you.

WHEN GOD SAVED THE BREWER'S BOY, by Louis T. Talbot. (The Kings Business Press, 558 South Hope St., Los Angeles, Calif., 77 pp., \$1.00) The fascinating story of the conversion and consecration of the Los Angeles pastor and president of the Bible Institute of Los Angeles. Written with dignity and with a rare good humor, this is an inspiring booklet for your library table. Leave it around where the children can read it! It is evangelical, humble and a triumphant record of God's way with men—and with the son of an Australian brewer who was lifted to a high place in the Kingdom. F. S. M.

PELOUBET'S SELECT NOTES, by Wilbur M. Smith. (W. A. Wilde, 443 pp., \$2.00) This volume continues to be not only a treasury of the finest thinking of
CHRISTIAN HERALD MAR. 1945 • PAGE 36

the finest Bible scholars, but it remains soundly evangelical. Here you cannot be mistaken. We commend it for wide use knowing that always it promotes a more intelligent discipleship and more effective Bible-school teaching.

IN THY LIGHT, by Walter E. Bauer. (Concordia, 66 pp., 75c) Twelve radio addresses from one who teaches history and political science and who is also theologically trained. The subjects are intriguing—such as "Christianity and Civilization," "Lincoln Speaks To a World At War," "Reconstruction—A Moral Problem," and "The Christian Way In Education." Each address carries an inspiring challenge.

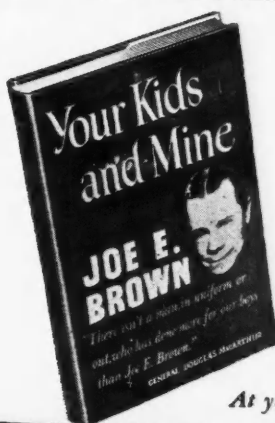
BATTLE-TESTED RELIGION, by Capt. T. Christie Innes. (American Tract Society, 21 West 46 St., New York City, 191 pp., \$1.00) A compilation from the finest things that have been written in this war; messages that stimulate faith in the victory of freedom and righteousness; prayers of fighting men and the testimonies of the humble as well as the mighty.

PASTORAL WORK AND PERSONAL COUNSELING, by Russell Dicks. (Macmillan, 230 pp., \$2.00) This volume describes the pastor's task of pastoral work and counseling from the standpoint of the average minister dealing with people in normal situations. The author has not forgotten the traditions of the pastor but also he invokes the new and popular trends. Part One deals with pastoral work in general and emphasizes the great need for it. Part Two describes types of pas-

★ **ORDER DIRECT.** If you are not able to get the books, reviewed here, at your neighborhood bookshop, please send your orders direct to the publishers whose names and addresses are given below:

ABINGDON-COKESBURY PRESS, 810 Broadway, Nashville 2, Tenn.
 AUGSBURG PUB. HOUSE, 425 S. 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minn.
 BEACON HILL PRESS, 2923 Troost Ave., Kansas City 10, Mo.
 BETANY PRESS, 2700 Pine Blvd., St. Louis 3, Mo.
 CONCORDIA PUB. HOUSE, 3558 S. Jefferson Ave., St. Louis, Mo.
 DAVID C. COOK PUB. CO., 800 N. Grove Ave., Elgin, Ill.
 DODD, MEAD & CO., 432 Fourth Ave., New York 16
 DOUBLEDAY, DORAN & CO., 14 W. 40 St., New York 20
 EVELL, SLOAN & PEARCE, 270 Madison Ave., New York 16
 EVANGELICAL PUBLISHERS, 4211 N. Hermitage Ave., Chicago 13
 H. C. GAINES, 225 Lafayette St., New York 12
 GRAVE PUBLICATIONS, 100 West Chicago Ave., Chicago 10
 H. H. HALLEY, 10 West Elm St., Chicago 10
 HARCOURT, BRACE & CO., 383 Madison Ave., New York 17
 HIGHTON MIFFLIN CO., 2 Park St., Boston, Mass.
 HINCH KAUFMAN, INC., 7 Spruce St., New York 7
 LITTLE, BROWN & CO., 34 Beacon St., Boston, Mass.
 LITTON, LEE & SHEPARD, 419 Fourth Ave., New York 16
 MACMILLAN PRESS, 120 E. 39 St., New York 16
 MACMILLAN CO., 60 Fifth Ave., New York 11
 MULLERBERG PRESS, 1228 Spruce St., Philadelphia, Pa.
 P. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, 2 W. 45 St., New York 19
 RICHARDSON CO., 1010 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, 5
 S. S. SCHUBEN'S SONS, 597 Fifth Ave., New York 17
 THIRD OF THE LORD PUB'S., 145 N. Hale St., Wheaton, Ill.
 WY. OF MINNESOTA PRESS, Minneapolis, Minn.
 WYOMER PRESS, 5th and Chestnut Sts., Anderson, Ind.
 WATKINS PRESS, 57 E. Main St., Columbus 15, O.
 WYOMER PRESS, 925 Witherspoon Bldg., Philadelphia 7
 WITTELEY HOUSE, 330 W. 42 St., New York 18
 W. A. WILDE CO., 131 Clarendon St., Boston, Mass.
 WILLEY CLARK & CO., 440 S. Dearborn, Chicago, Ill.
 WYOMER PRESS, 1006 Arch St., Philadelphia 2
 ZEPHYRUS PUB. CO., 540 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.

GOOD BOOKS ARE PERFECT FRIENDS



"The most popular entertainer on all war fronts has written his story and a charming book it is! I heard Joe E. Brown on his first appearance in China—and he was the first entertainer over the 'hump'. I was proud to be an American that night. His son was lost in combat action and the father has dedicated his life in a radiant ministry to all the sons in all our country's war services. **YOUR KIDS AND MINE** is more than a 150,000 mile travelogue. It is the tale of Americans in action all over the world."—DANIEL A. POLING, *Christian Herald*.

At your bookseller's, \$2.00 • DOUBLEDAY, DORAN

Thrilling Stories of Personal Conquest!

WHO is not moved by a well-told tale of a human soul at bay against tremendous adversaries? Here are ten of them—each true—each of a notable personage.

Archer Wallace, popular Canadian author of books of inspiration, has outdone himself in **IN SPITE OF ALL**. This book will raise the pulse-beat and the hopes of the afflicted and the depressed. It is magnificent illustrative material for the speaker.



\$1.

at your book-store

ABINGDON-COKESBURY

The book you've been looking for GOD ON A BATTLEWAGON

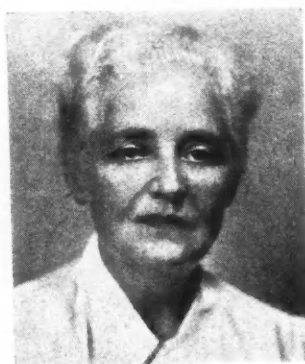
By Capt. James Claypool, Chaplain, U.S.N.R.
as told to Carl Wiegman

The story of the chaplain's work on board the South Dakota, famous Battleship X, and a stirring tribute to the Chaplain Corps and the men in blue. This is a book for fathers and mothers because it is the story of faith under fire—a book for boys in the services because it is the story of faith triumphant over fear. Well-illustrated.

\$1.50



THE JOHN C. WINSTON COMPANY - Philadelphia 7, Pa.



Mary Ellen Chase

HAS WRITTEN A GREAT BOOK ABOUT THE
GREATEST OF ALL BOOKS

THE BIBLE AND THE COMMON READER

With infectious enthusiasm, this famous novelist leads the reader back to the Bible, revealing its rich pageantry, its deep human interest, its glorious literature, its eternally new message. She explains in lively, vigorous style how the Bible came into being, summarizes the history of the Hebrew people, and describes the various literary forms found in the Bible.

"A distinguished addition to the literary as well as religious shelf . . . destined for a long and well-deserved popularity."—*Phila-*

delphia Record. \$2.50

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY

toral calls. Part Three sketches conditions that make for effective pastoral work. Part Four considers and describes with actual examples the "how." You will find here many a new approach to an old and blessed task.

SOLDIER TO CIVILIAN, by George K. Pratt. (Whittlesey, 233 pp., \$2.50) Problems of readjustment in the period of demobilization are treated intelligently and with many approaches. The author comes with particular advice to those who have family, business or community relationships with the returning veteran. He writes from wide experience and produces a volume that has the enthusiastic endorsement of the National Committee for Mental Hygiene. Aside from the fact that he is an eminent practicing psychiatrist, he reveals himself in these pages as profoundly human and vividly practical.

BEST SERMONS, 1944 SELECTION, by G. Paul Butler. (Ziff-Davis, 362 pp., \$3.00) Here are fifty-two sermons, nearly all of them full length, which form a composite of religious thinking and spiritual guidance for our troubled time. They come from the best minds and from the vibrant suffering hearts of all our faiths. The final selections were made by eleven distinguished clergymen—Protestant, Catholic, and Jewish. More than 6,000 sermons were submitted and from this number eleven sermons from Catholic, five Jewish and thirty-six Protestant clergymen were finally designated by the committee. The editor, G. Paul Butler, is the religious editor of the *New York Mirror*. The volume is both an editorial and a publishing achievement.

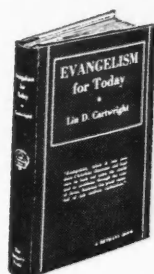
THE AMERICAN STORY, by Archibald MacLeish. (Duell, Sloan & Pearce, 231 pp., \$2.00) This book is what its name declares it to be. The ten radio scripts present the picture of the rise of a continent and the birth of a nation. Fittingly the first broadcast is "The Admiral." Romance, fiction and fact are mixed and blended into sweeping colors on a vast canvas.

CAPTAIN FROM CASTILE, by Samuel Shellabarger. (Little, Brown & Co., 633 pp., \$3.00) Here is a novel over-length, mature, and lusty, but significant and faithful to its period. Inevitably it will be compared with "Anthony Adverse," but it will not suffer by the comparison and it is a more authentic story. The scenes are set in Spain and Mexico and the hero, beginning his adventure in the Old World, marches and fights with Cortez in the New, and returns to Spain as the personal representative of this great captain. Pedro de Vargas is better than his time. A gallant figure who finds his Aladdin's cave, who destroys his enemies and escapes a hundred deaths to emerge faithful to his "true love." And the heroine is no less a figure than her hero! The author is a glorious storyteller as well as a scholar of the Renaissance. No other writer has ever made so strong a case for the Spaniards in Mexico—but

(Continued on page 44)

BOOKS ARE EVER AGREEABLE COMPANIONS

Two That Are Timely!



EVANGELISM for Today

LIN D. CARTWRIGHT

OUT of rich Christian experience . . . practical, workable methods of evangelism, to meet the challenge of a modern world.

\$1.00

At Your Bookstore or from

THE BETHANY PRESS + St. Louis 3, Mo.

The Seven Last Words

A. S. Baillie

A DEEPLY spiritual interpretation in a simple style that is poignant and tender.

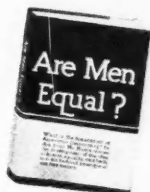
75 cents

Your Key to Youth Problems

by Harold Sherman

The famous author of YOUR KEY TO MARRIED HAPPINESS and YOUR KEY TO HAPPINESS discusses your child's problems in the light of today's chaotic world.

\$1.50



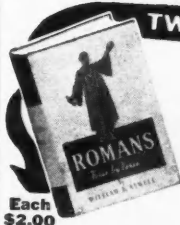
Are Men Equal?

by Prof. Henry Alonzo Myers

A brilliant defense of the concept of equality as the only basis on which a democratic society can exist.

\$2.50

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, 2 W. 45th St., N. Y. 19



Each \$2.00

TWO GREAT BOOKS By Wm. R. Newell

No Christian should be without them. The best gift you can distribute to your friends, to Missionaries and Bible Students—all will be grateful for the blessing that comes through reading Mr. Newell's exposition.

ROMANS • Verse by Verse

Many say that, outside of the Bible, no book has helped them understand the Gospel of the Grace of God like Mr. Newell's "ROMANS". A verse by verse exposition appealing equally to all Believers. 576 pages, 16 chapters. Postpaid, \$2.00

REVELATION "THINGS WHICH MUST SHORTLY COME TO PASS"

A helpful, interesting and sane exposition of the last book of the Bible. Ministers, Bible teachers, and every earnest Christian will find here fresh understanding of the message of Revelation. The prophecies treated are rapidly approaching fulfillment. 404 pages, 22 chapters. Postpaid \$2.00

Order from your dealer, or from

GRACE PUBLICATIONS DEPT. CH 100 W. Chicago Ave., Chicago 10, Ill.



Each \$2.00

"Sermons That Bless and Burn"—says CHRISTIAN HERALD

4 great books by the Spirit-filled Evangelist, Editor, Teacher

Dr. John R. Rice

85,000 copies of these four titles have blessed readers. Rich devotional reading, life-changing Bible exposition, heart-warming comfort, presenting Jesus Christ as Savior and Lord, our Provision and our Peace. Note big values!

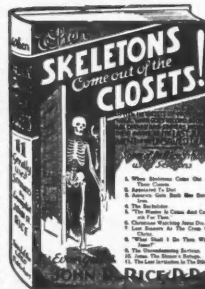
The Ruin of a Christian



Newest book by Dr. Rice. It stirs, convicts, reproves, yet so gently, so scripturally that all are blessed and helped. Introduction by Evangelist Herman Appleman, D.D. CHRISTIAN HERALD says: "Here is evangelistic preaching with all the fine passion, humor, and drama of Dwight Moody. Twelve sermons that bless and challenge mightily." 178 pages, orange cloth binding, arresting pictured jacket.

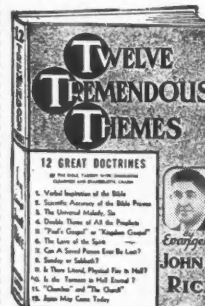
Reading this book means a spiritual inventory for this season. Only..... \$1.00

When Skeletons Come Out of Their Closets



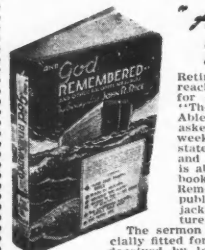
A murderer languished in jail and learned to read. His wife brought a book to pass the time, this book of evangelistic sermons by Evangelist Rice. He tied a sheet over the peep hole, spelled out these messages, repented, trusted Christ, and wrote to say he was saved. The Sunday School Times says: "Not only splendid grist for the revivalist, but one of the best books for give or lend, wrapped in prayer, to the unbelieving reader." 121 pages. Price only..... \$1.00

Twelve Tremendous Themes



A dozen great doctrinal questions discussed with such biblical scholarship, evangelical fervor, and readable style as to make this book a necessity in the library of preachers and students. Such great questions as the inspiration and scientific accuracy of the scriptures, Hell, Sunday or Sabbath, the ultra-dispensational heresy, the literal earthly reign of Christ and His imminent coming, are here cleared up. Introduction by Dr. Robert G. Lee. 177 pages, beautiful cloth and jacket. You will never forget the tender message on "The Love of The Spirit." 121 pages. Price only..... \$1.00

"And God Remembered"



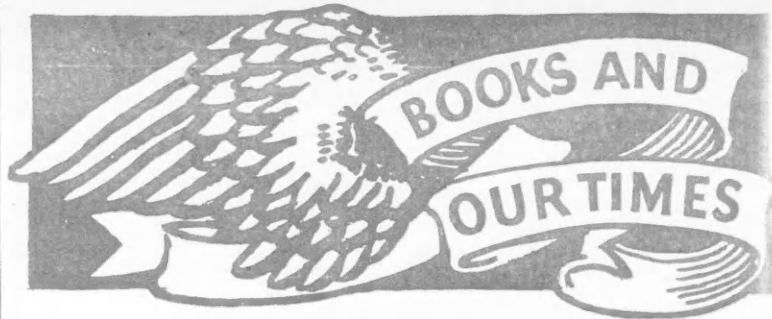
Retiring, a Nebraska man reached to his bedside table for a book, read a sermon, "The Exceeding Abundantly Alike God." Challenged, he asked God for proof. Within a week he was appointed to a state job, his income doubled, and has been telling how God is able to answer prayer. The book he read was "And God Remembered." 45,000 published. Cloth, beautiful jacket, purple on orchid picture. Ideal gift, 123 pages.

The sermon on "The Tarry Veil" especially fitted for Passion Week. Do not be deceived by low price. Only..... 75c (5 copies for \$3.00)

ALL FOUR BOOKS, POSTPAID, only \$3.50

Ask for samples of America's foremost evangelistic weekly, The Sword of The Lord, 8 page, tabloid size, sermons by leading soul-winners.

Order today from
SWORD OF THE LORD PUBLISHERS
Dept. CH 214 W. Wesley Wheaton, Ill.



Dr. L. Wendell Fifield

Discusses the Most Influential Writers of Our Times

THE most influential books are those which reach the largest number of people and definitely affect their lives. This definition at once excludes certain books. The most important books are not necessarily the most influential ones. In my judgment, the most important book to appear during 1944 was "Caesar and Christ" by Will Durant. This book will have an extensive reading, yet it will not reach the numbers of people that many other books will reach. Its influence in a smaller group will be great but will be limited by the number of readers.

The books finest in literary excellence are not necessarily most influential. The best written book of 1944 was "The World of Washington Irving" by Van Wyck Brooks. It will be read with great delight by many, but it will not touch the lives of as many readers as some other books. The most entertaining book of the past year was "Papa Was a Preacher" by Alyene Porter; but in spite of the rare fun and entertainment this book contains, it cannot be considered one of the most influential books of 1944. Many other fine current books might be cited to illustrate the fact that the excellence of a book in itself does not qualify its writer as being one of the most influential of our time.

THERE is only one criterion: An author must exercise maximum influence on the lives of people. This means two things. First, the book must be very popular. It must be read by large numbers of people. Popularity is never a safe criterion for literary excellence but it is essential to literary influence. The second qualification is that a writer must change people—change their attitudes, their ideas, their outlooks upon life. This means that thoroughly undesirable books can sometimes be influential. Writers who have been harmful to ideals and outlooks have been influential writers.

Well written books which have a very wide reading, whether good or bad, influence attitudes, morals, and conduct. Writers have a far greater responsibility

at this point than some of them seem to realize. Ideas are very powerful. Widely read books spread ideas. If these ideas are the kind that lower life, the responsibility of the authors who exert an influence in this direction is very grave.

Fortunately, during the war period the most influential writers of current literature, judged by the two criteria set forth above, have in their books presented ideas that are wholesome, uplifting and helpful. They have, therefore, performed special service during the tragic years through which we are passing. One of the greatest reasons for their popularity has been the fact that their message has been one of hope and inspiration and spiritual strength.

ON THE basis of this definition of what constitutes an influential writer, I name Lloyd Douglas, Franz Werfel and A. J. Cronin as the three most influential writers of current literature.

There should be no doubt about the selection of Lloyd Douglas as worthy of first recognition. "The Robe" has had a phenomenal record of popularity. It has been read more extensively and has influenced the thinking and living of more people than any other recent book. Its popularity and influence have astounded the critics who discovered it long after the reading public had done so. Its phenomenal sales record has been the modern miracle of the book trade. Its contribution to the morale of the American people cannot be estimated. In the third year of its sale, it still challenges all comers and continues to set new records. There can be no question but that it is doing more to thinking and living than any other book. Its author is the most influential writer of current literature.

The great strength of "The Robe" is the subject with which it deals. It is a story of the re-creation of life. It is a story which points to a source of hope and of help which will lift men out of despair, out of fear, out of hopelessness.

The second writer is Franz Werfel. CHRISTIAN HERALD MAR. 1945 • PAGE 40

This selection is based not upon his most recent book "Between Heaven and Earth," which will have a considerable reading among students of religion and philosophy but will never prove to have an extensive popular appeal, but rather upon his famous novel, "The Song of Bernadette." Until displaced by "The Robe," this moving story was the most popular in our country. I know personally many whose lives were changed by the reading of this book. I have heard of many more. Unquestionably, it is exercising an influence very profound and significant.

The third writer whom I select is A. J. Cronin. This selection is made on the basis of his great story, "The Keys of the Kingdom." At the outset of the war, this was the most popular book in America. Its supremacy continued until its leadership was challenged by "The Song of Bernadette." Now that the "Keys of the Kingdom" has been made into a motion picture, the fine influence of the story of Father Chisholm, his sacrifice, his service, his love, his loyalty to spiritual truth will continue to exercise wide influence.

WHILE the primary claim of these three writers to the designation which I have given them is determined by their books—their popularity and their effect upon personal living—it should be noted that these three authors are responsible for a trend in modern fiction. The consideration of spiritual values is a growing characteristic of much fiction. Undoubtedly this trend stems from the success of Douglas, Werfel and Cronin.

It is interesting also to notice that these three authors represent that synthesis of religion toward which we are moving in the inter-faith movement in the United States. Dr. Cronin is a Catholic, Franz Werfel is a Jew, Lloyd Douglas is a Protestant. Out of these different approaches to life and to religion, they write stories which basically bring a common message. It is the message of the essential spiritual nature of life. It is the affirmation that life becomes strong, fine and true when it links itself with spiritual reality, when life moves into the grip of God.

THE approaches to this spiritual reality differ in the writings of our three authors, but the unity of their central message is apparent to all. It is the craving of the hearts of men for this message which has given to these books their tremendous popularity, their vital contribution to the life of today.

(Dr. Fifield is nationally known as pastor of famous Plymouth Church of the Pilgrims, Brooklyn, N. Y. and for his book-review broadcasts.—Ed.)



Story of Sallman's 'Gethsemane'

By Howard W. Ellis

A new sense of courage, the exuberant feeling of a new-found strength will grip you when you read Howard Ellis' story of Sallman's painting "Gethsemane." It is much more than an interpretation; it helps the reader to reach up, to touch, to sense the power that sustained our Lord in His hour of Gethsemane.

Give one of these booklets with a framed picture or plaque. only 25c

Sallman's

GETHSEMANE

Popular Priced Frames

These beautiful full-color reproductions are suitable for home, Sunday School, classroom or office. The carved frame is neat and attractive and is finished in a rich burnished bronze.

No. 4951 Sallman's "Gethsemane"
Size 18½ x 22½\$4.95

No. 2951 Sallman's "Gethsemane"
Size 12½ x 16\$2.95



Plastic Frame

Especially suitable for awards. Dainty but substantial. Combination hanger and easel. Size 2¼x3¾.
No. 152.....15 cents



Krystal Plaques

A sparkling "Hy Glo" surface gives the effect of glass. Two beautiful plaques, complete with hangers. In gift boxes.
No. 1120 Size 6x8, \$1.15
No. 5114 Size 4x6 .60



Order
**WARNER PRESS
PRODUCTS**
from any
Religious Supply
House

Sunbeam Motto

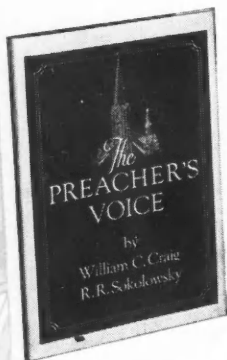
Metallic gold frame beautifully embossed with green and gold leaf design. The picture is neatly mounted in raised effect. Size 4¾x6½.
No. 824.....30 cents

WARNER PRESS PRODUCTS

**PREACHERS—Your voice is vital—
—Give it the best of care**

The Preacher's Voice

By W. C. Craig and R. R. Sokolowsky



The first principle which "The Preacher's Voice" sets down is that a good voice does not divert attention from the message. The authors, expert speech analysts, have made a study of the professional ills of the preacher's voice. Their recommendations will help those who sincerely wish to improve or safeguard their voices. The approach is a common-sense one, from the explanation of the mechanism of the voice to suggestions on the delivery of the sermon and the interpretative reading of the Scriptures. Illustrated with drawings and photographs. 132 pages, 6 x 9. \$2.00

Order from your church publishing house, or The Wartburg Press, Columbus 15, O.



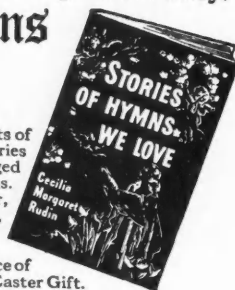
"Like a Mighty Army..." this appealing book leads to true spiritual victory. Stories of Hymns We Love

By Cecilia Margaret Rudin, M. A.

Here's the book of deeper meaning that touches the very roots of spiritual strength. Contains 88 pages of inspiring, authentic stories of our great hymns and their writers and composers. Arranged in chronological order and covers 400 years of Christian hymns. Has 120 stanzas, distinguished illustrations—St. Cecilia, Luther, "Home, Sweet Home" and its author—John Howard Payne, and over 30 decorative titleheadings. 155 subjects, authors and composers. You will get a closer kinship with the hymns you sing when you read this delightful book. Artistically bound, price of this "gem" volume of 88 beautiful pages only \$1.00. A perfect Easter Gift.

Order TODAY through your bookstore or direct.

JOHN RUDIN & COMPANY, INC. Publishers of THE BOOK OF LIFE
1018 S. Wabash Ave., Dept. CH-35 Chicago 5, Ill.



FOR THE FRIEND WHO NEEDS A LIFT!

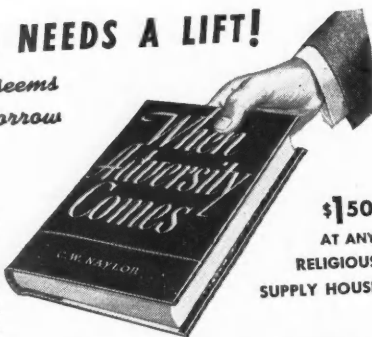
... If strength seems
swallowed up in sorrow

When Adversity Comes

By C. W. Naylor

Here is help, a real lift for the time when the going is hard. More than just words of encouragement, the author reveals the secret he used to surmount a calamitous experience. He speaks as one having authority—because he knows. He gives a new insight into strength; shows how to build up hope and courage that will sustain when adversity comes. To those who suffer reverses, bereavements, and sorrow, this book is a key to open the door of happiness.

For Gift Purposes — For Personal Use



\$1.50

AT ANY
RELIGIOUS
SUPPLY HOUSE

A WARNER PRESS PRODUCT

LENTEN LIST for 1945



AT NO time in this generation have people in all walks of life sensed so clearly the need for a strengthened inner life. Dr. Norman Vincent Peale, at the request of America's leading publishers of religious books, has selected the following list of books for the average person who wishes to know more about the message of the Church. Dr. Peale tells why he recommends each book:

YOUR PROBLEM—CAN IT BE SOLVED? by Dwight J. Bradley. Macmillan.
"... unusual book on solutions of personal problems. Written ... in a language modern people will understand."

"AZ YOU WERE!" by Chaplain Alva J. Brasted and Corp. Edgar Allen, Jr. Morehouse-Gorham.
"Underlying the humor of each cartoon is a serious thought applicable to soldier and civilian alike."

HOW TO THINK OF CHRIST, by William Adams Brown. Scribners.
"Unforgettable experience in reading ... a final confession of faith by the late distinguished teacher."

THE SIGNIFICANCE OF THE CROSS, by F. W. Dillstone. Westminster.
"Valuable study of the Atonement and its meaning for the life of our times."

A GREAT TIME TO BE ALIVE, by Harry Emerson Fosdick. Harpers.
"Sermons containing usual clarity of thought and stimulating insights of this author."

TIME'S CHARACTER GAUGE, by John D. Freeman. Broadman.
"... unique presentation of sturdy Christian living."

RELIGIOUS LIBERTY IN LATIN AMERICA, by George P. Howard. Westminster.
"Revealing study of one of the gravest issues of our time ... thorough and objective."

PRAYER AND THE SERVICE OF GOD, by Daniel T. Jenkins. Morehouse-Gorham.
"Helpful suggestions regarding the practice of prayer."

CHRIST OF THE AMERICAN ROAD, by E. Stanley Jones. Abingdon-Cokesbury.
"Thought-provoking observations on contemporary American life from standpoint of Christian appraisal."

THE RADIANT LIFE, by Rufus M. Jones. Macmillan.
"Formula for releasing those spiritual energies which give men illumination in a dark world."

THE CHURCH MUST WIN, by Charles Tuden Leber. Revell.
"Leber thinks the Church has the potential power again to 'turn the world upside down' for Christ ... Convincing."

CHRISTIAN HERALD MAR. 1945 • PAGE 43

BEYOND PERSONALITY, by C. S. Lewis. Macmillan.

"Striking demonstration that theology can be stated in the thought and language forms of those who 'don't like' theology."

BEYOND THE NIGHT, by Elmore M. McKee. Scribners.

"Fine application of Christian faith as a real help in gaining victory over such strong enemies as disillusionment, hatred, separation."

MAN DOES NOT STAND ALONE, by A. Cressy Morrison. Revell.

"Fascinating, interesting, entertaining, instructive. Will help you to know science and God."

THE LARGER EVANGELISM, by John R. Mott. Abingdon-Cokesbury.

"... moving quality ... stirring call to evangelize, by a great old warrior."

PREACHING IN A REVOLUTIONARY AGE, by G. Bromley Oxnam. Abingdon-Cokesbury.

"Brilliant ... stimulating appraisal of preaching in an era of unrest." By the recently elected president of the Federal Council of Churches.

THE EMPEROR'S PHYSICIAN, by J. R. Perkins. Bobbs-Merrill.

"Excellent. If you liked 'The Robe,' this novel will affect you in the same way."

YOUR DADDY DID NOT DIE, by Daniel A. Poling. Greenberg.

"Touching and moving account of the life and sacrificial death of the author's chaplain son. One of the war's great stories."

FOR WE HAVE THIS TREASURE, by Paul Scherer. Harpers.

"Primarily for clergymen, but thoughtful laymen will find it profitable. Gracious, scholarly, interesting."

ONE MAN'S RELIGION, by Frederick Keller. Stumm. Revell.

"Attractive essays, of practical helpfulness, on present-day Christian living."

THE VICTORY OF THE CROSS, by George Taylor, Jr. Revell.

"Devotional studies showing the sources of Jesus' strength. ... Fresh application of spiritual truth."

THE CHURCH LOOKS FORWARD, by William Temple. Macmillan.

"Statesmanlike volume by the late revered Archbishop of Canterbury. Rare style—almost a religious Churchill in literary excellence."

THE PREDICAMENT OF MODERN MAN, by D. Elton Trueblood. Harpers.

"Powerful ... convincingly shows that only the Gospel can save our decaying society."

AND WE ARE WHOLE AGAIN, by Hazen G. Werner. Abingdon-Cokesbury.

"Wise and helpful book on the skill inherent in Christianity to correct life situations and heal broken personalities."

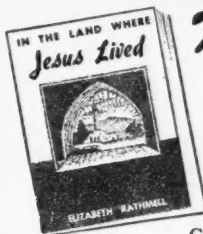
THE LEATHERNECKS COME THROUGH, by Chaplain W. Wyeth Willard. Revell.

"Thrilling narrative of the battle experiences of a great chaplain of Marines."

NORMAL LIVES FOR THE DISABLED, by Edna Yost, in collaboration with Dr. Lillian M. Gilbreth. Macmillan.

"In understanding and helping the disabled veteran, this wise and common-sense book will be of value."

BOOKS ARE THE MILESTONES OF PROGRESS



Know About Palestine

The places Jesus visited—the sights he saw—strange and interesting things you've never heard about before ... interesting—thrilling!

In The Land Where Jesus Lived

By Elizabeth Rathmell

Contains 15 exciting stories for Junior boys and girls—transports you in spirit to the Holy Land where Jesus lived and worked and played as a child. You learn of strange and interesting people and their customs, about Jericho and the Dead Sea, Bethany, Capernaum, Mt. Herman, and the Jordan. Something new in every chapter. Attractively illustrated in color. 64 pages, size 5 5/8 x 8 1/2 inches. Each only 35c. Order today. Ask for catalog number 9308-JH.

Companion books by the same author: "It Happened in Jesus' Day" Number 9304-IF and "Ceremonials in Jesus' Day" Number 9306-JG. Each only 35c.
DAVID C. COOK PUBLISHING COMPANY, 800-M North Grove Ave., Elgin, Ill.

GIL DODDS

THE FLYING PARSON

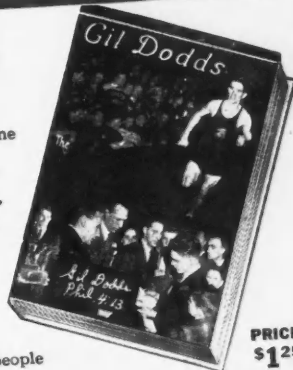
By Mel Larson

Over a microphone of a nation-wide hook-up came these words:

"I thank the Lord for guiding me through this race and once more seeing fit to let me win.
I thank Him always for His guiding presence."

Thus spoke Gill Dodds after his world record race at the Chicago Stadium. This gripping life story flashes his training technique, his family life, his movie experience, humor and hidden strength. Says Gunder Hagg, Swedish track star: "May God give you fame in your chosen profession, ministry." Dr. V. Raymond Edman, President of Wheaton College: "A great heart who loves God and man. He has thrilled young people everywhere." 100 pages, 25 choice pictures.

At your bookstore or from
THE EVANGELICAL BEACON, 4211 N. Hermitage Ave., Chicago 13, Ill.



PRICE \$1.25

Halley's Pocket BIBLE HANDBOOK

16th Edition 1944 676 Pages 160 Photos and Maps Size 4 1/2 x 6 1/2 x 1 inches

The first printing of this edition—30,000 copies,—has been sold out in eight months. A new printing is expected to be ready in April or May.

It is an ABBREVIATED BIBLE COMMENTARY, with Notes on every book in the Bible, their Main Messages, Connected Outlines, Historical Backgrounds, Chronological Settings, with Side-Lights and Related Data from the annals of Babylon, Egypt, Assyria, Persia, and other Ancient Kingdoms, well illustrated with Maps and Photographic Reproductions; containing an up-to-date Outline of ARCHAEOLOGICAL DISCOVERIES bearing on the Bible, some of them really amazing; and the story of HOW WE GOT THE BIBLE; and also an EPITOME OF CHURCH HISTORY, connecting Bible times with our own. There is nothing published, of its size, that covers so wide a range of useful and practical information.

Acclaimed by Church Leaders

"For general background information on the Bible I have seen no better book ... the work is scholarly and readable with never a dull page. It is the best buy in this field."—Frank S. Mead, Editor of Christian Herald.

"A reservoir of profound Bible knowledge, that invites the most painstaking study ... The main section, of amazing richness, is a study of each book of the Bible.

Leather-grained art stock only \$1.00; Basket-weave, Blue Cloth binding, title gold-stamped, \$2.00.

Order through your bookstore or direct from publisher:

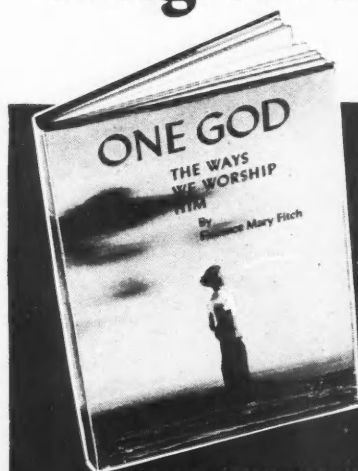
H. H. HALLEY

10 W. Elm Street

Chicago 10, Illinois

"One of the timeliest volumes in the field of religion in any year."

—DR. DANIEL A. POLING
in the *Christian Herald*



ONE GOD

THE WAYS WE WORSHIP HIM
by Florence Mary Fitch

Photographs chosen by BEATRICE CREIGHTON

ALL OVER AMERICA, religious, educational, and civic leaders are acclaiming ONE GOD as one of the most important children's books of our time.

Their reason is this: ONE GOD is based on the principle that our children must be taught to deal with people of religions other than their own in a truly American, truly Christian way—not with ignorance, but with knowledge; not with bigotry, but with understanding.

In words of simple eloquence, illustrated with large, authentic photographs of inspiring beauty, ONE GOD explains to every child the essentials of the Protestant, Catholic, and Jewish religions. It outlines the history, ceremonies, and beliefs of each, noting the

differences with fairness and impartiality, but never losing sight of the fact that all three faiths share much common ground—that they are different ways in which we Americans all worship the same God.

We are proud that a book of ours has earned such glowing praise as this from the pulpit and the press:

REV. JOHN HAYNES HOLMES: "The finest thing of its kind that I have ever seen. I wish it could be placed in the hands of every child in the country."

N. Y. HERALD TRIBUNE: "It took courage to produce this book. Its publication seems to me to be, in its own devout and quiet way, an event."—May Lamberton Becker

At all bookstores, \$2.00

LOTHROP, LEE & SHEPARD CO., 419 Fourth Avenue, New York 16, New York

BOOK REVIEWS

(Continued from page 39)

it is as a story that "Captain From Castle" will be remembered—one of the soundest historical novels I have read. Not for church libraries.

MUSIC MASTER OF THE MIDDLE WEST, by Leola Nelson Bergmann. (University of Minnesota Press, 230 pp., \$2.50) The director of the famous St. Olaf Choir, F. Melius Christiansen, is one of the most distinguished contributors to American music. His story has been described "as the story of an Old World heritage shaped and enlarged by the free, wide ways and the deep soul-hunger of the New." Speaking for himself, Christiansen has said that Norway gave him much, but "America taught me how to use it." His world-famous St. Olaf Choir is his living monument—a living monument to one who is among the most alive in all his generation. Here are the stories not only of the "music master" himself and of his choir, but also a colorful history of the faith and surroundings from which he comes.

FOREIGN POLICY BEGINS AT HOME, by James P. Warburg. (Harcourt, Brace, 308 pp., \$2.50) The author, whose work overseas brought him close to servicemen, was impressed by their interest in the post-war world. His analysis of post-war problems is affected by this fact. He tells how foreign policy begins at home, but makes very clear the other fact that it does not end there. The book is at once factual and inspirational. It deals with both foundations and superstructures.

QUIT YOU LIKE MEN, by Carl Hopkins Elmore. (Scribners, 180 pp., \$2.00) This book is written especially for young people. There are many anecdotes and stories and other examples from history to illustrate the points made. Readers will find here an important and helpful guide to the development of personality. "Youth in a Changing World" and "Youth and Religion" are especially helpful sections.

COUNTRY NEIGHBORHOOD, by Elizabeth Coatsworth. (Macmillan, 181 pp., \$2.50) Here is one of those exquisite prose poems that fills your world with song and laughter. The anecdotes, descriptions, witch tales, stories and philosophical bits are from the hearts of Way Down East. You walk across the countryside of Maine and linger.

WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME, by Dixon Weeter. (Houghton Mifflin, 588 pp., \$3.00) An encyclopedic record written with a facile pen of the American soldier's return from war. The chronicle begins with the Continentals and continues through the present. If twelve million Americans now in uniform have any questions and present a problem to the nation, then this record of past experience will be almost invaluable in helping the nation help them as they return to Peace.

CHRISTIAN HERALD MAR. 1945 • PAGE 44

Now Ready! THE SECOND OF THE NEW TESTAMENT EDITIONS!

CONCLUDING THE STORY OF CHRIST

featuring the events in the closing year of
HIS earthly life



48 BIG PAGES IN FULL COLOR!

Included is a map showing Palestine during the time of Jesus, and a chronological index of the principal events as well as scripture references to the episodes illustrated in this issue.

NOW ON SALE AT ALL NEWSDEALERS

Published in response to thousands of requests from parents, Sunday School leaders and religious workers. Over 600,000 of the first New Testament Edition were sold!

SPECIAL OFFER

A special price of \$1.00 per dozen in quantities of 2 dozen or more is offered to religious groups and leaders. Check or money order must accompany order blank. No C.O.D. or charge accounts and no order accepted for less than two dozen copies.

Order today. Because of paper restrictions the edition is limited.

PICTURE STORIES FROM THE BIBLE (C7) 225 Lafayette Street, New York 12, N. Y.

FOR 2nd EDITION—NEW TESTAMENT

I enclose \$.....for.....Doz. copies of the New Testament Edition, Part No. 2, at special rate of \$1 per dozen. (in quantities of 2 doz. or more)

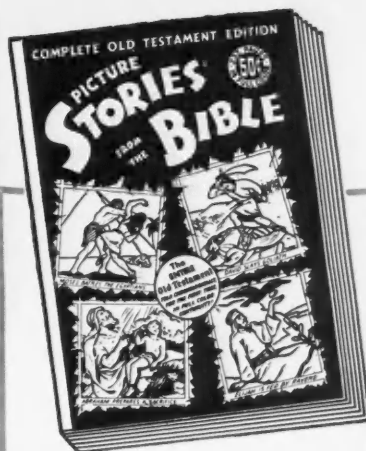
Name.....

Address.....

City.....Postal Zone.....State.....

Church Affiliation.....

Please print plainly. No C.O.D. or charge orders



OVER 400,000 ALREADY SOLD!

Here under one cover, in full color continuity, re-edited and arranged in chronological order, are all the stories of the Old Testament heroes from the four issues of the magazine, PICTURE STORIES FROM THE BIBLE, of which over one million copies have already been sold.

WORTH \$1.00
INTRODUCTORY
PRICE ONLY

50¢

232 pages printed in four colors throughout and bound with Brightly Varnished Heavy Board Covers. Long lasting Linen Back.

Enthusiastically endorsed by prominent religious leaders everywhere.

YOU'LL WANT THIS COMPLETE VOLUME FOR YOUR HOME

For supplementary Bible Teaching, Bible School and Church Libraries. Ideal for Awards and Personal Gifts. For Sale at Book Stores, Chain and Department Stores, or Order direct from the Publishers. Act today. Supply limited because of paper shortage.

PICTURE STORIES FROM THE BIBLE (C7)

225 Lafayette Street, New York 12, N. Y.

I enclose 50c for a sample copy of the complete OLD TESTAMENT EDITION. [] Check if you wish complete details about quantity prices for Sunday School and Church use.]

Name.....

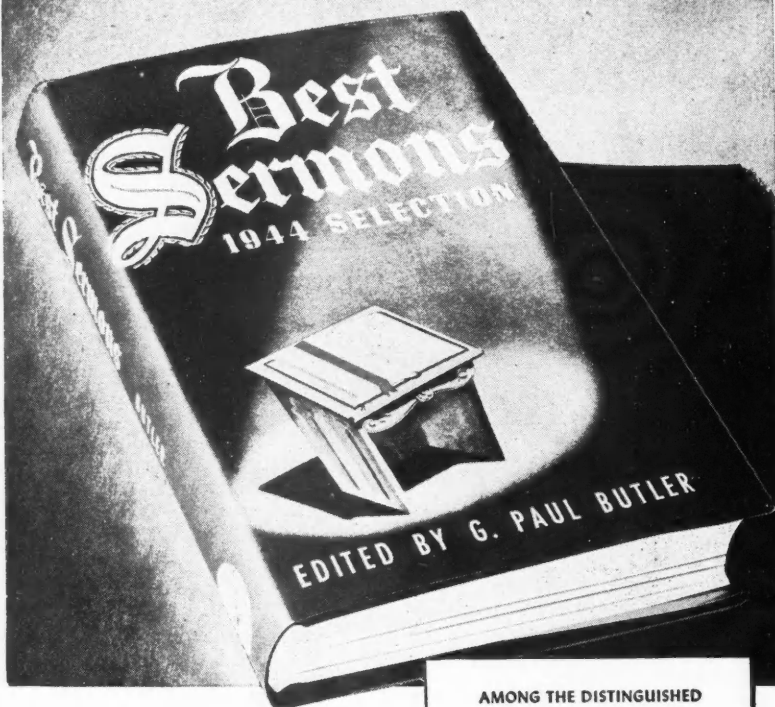
Address.....

City.....Postal Zone.....State.....

Church Affiliation.....

Please print plainly—Do not send postage stamps

Messages of strength and hope for today's struggle and tomorrow's victory



A MAGNIFICENT volume of almost 400 pages, containing 52 universally inspiring sermons—36 Protestant, 11 Catholic*, and 5 Jewish—chosen by an interdenominational Selection Committee, from among 6,000 submitted from the United States, and some from foreign countries.

These words of the great religious leaders of our time, originally addressed to congregations of many differing creeds, are words of faith, of brotherhood, and of courage for all creeds and for all mankind.

At all bookstores, \$3.00



ZIFF-DAVIS PUBLISHING COMPANY • Chicago • New York

AMONG THE DISTINGUISHED PROTESTANT CLERGYMEN REPRESENTED

Rev. Francis J. McConnell, D.D.
Rev. Henry Sloane Coffin, D.D.
Rev. Ferdinand Q. Blanchard, D.D.
Rev. Albert W. Palmer, D.D.
Rev. J. V. Moldenhawer, D.D.
Rev. L. Wendell Fifield, D.D.
Rev. Lynn Harold Hough, D.D.
Rev. Hugh T. Kerr, D.D.
Rev. John Murray

SELECTION COMMITTEE

PROTESTANT	Rev. Gerald G. Walsh, S.J.
Dr. Paul Scherer	
Dr. Joseph R. Sizoo	JEWISH
Dr. Ralph W. Sockman	Dr. David deSola Pool (Orthodox)
Dr. Jesse M. Bader	Dr. Israel Goldstein (Conservative)
CATHOLIC	Dr. Israel Bettan (Reform)
Very Rev. Ignatius Smith, O.P.	
Rev. John J. Cronin, S.S.	

WHY I WROTE "THE ROBE"

(Continued from page 34)

Many tender and powerful emotions are stirred by the sonorous phrases with which our fathers bared their hearts and begged for guidance.

I am one of those who prefer to see holy things talked of in a stately language. It offends me when I tune into a religious broadcast in which the minister says that Jesus is "just a real good pal."

It must be admitted, though, that this outmoded form of speech, whatever high purposes it serves in the rituals of religion, is pretty slow going when employed in ordinary conversation. So in planning "The Robe," I decided to use our modern speech, and see if it might not make my story people more real than if they were to go about thee-ing and thou-ing one another. I firmly believe that my use of modern speech had a great deal to do with the apparent readability of "The Robe." People write me that they have formed an entirely new impression of the men and women who walked and talked with Jesus, and gave up their lives for Him, esteeming His friendship of more value than their blood.

"The Robe" has evoked a flood of letters. Most of the writers simply express appreciation. My new friends are of all ages, all walks of life. They write on engraved stationery, cheap tablet paper, and lead pencils, ink, typewriters. They are high-school youngsters, collegians, businessmen, housewives, teachers, professional people, clergymen of all faiths, and, to my great pleasure, many men and women of the armed forces.

I receive many letters from persons who do not understand that "The Robe" is a novel. They ransack the New Testament hunting for Marcellus. They want to know what became of Demetrius—and did he find Theodosia, when he returned to Greece? They complain that they have gone through the four Gospels with a microscope and have found no trace of the crippled girl Miriam who was given the marvelous voice. And why did I let Stephen be stoned? And to all of these good people I reply:

You must remember that "The Robe" is a novel. It is not a "Life of Christ." It is not a commentary on The Acts of the Apostles. It is not a textbook of Roman, Grecian and Jewish history in the First Century. It is just one man's attempt to draw a picture of Jesus and the people with whom He walked and talked in an age so very like ours that it wouldn't surprise me very much if somewhere—in one of these wounded weeping, little countries, He should come again to renew His peace terms to a bewildered world.

(We give you this article through the courtesy of Cosmopolitan Magazine where it was first published.—Ed.)

CHRISTIAN HERALD MAR. 1945 • PAGE 46

Bits from THE BEST BOOKS

ANOTHER souvenir of mine has an ironic inscription on it. This, too, was given me in China. It is a stick from a Japanese Zero shot down over Heng Yang by the lads who presented it to me. On the bushing is plainly inscribed: "Made in the U.S.A." Maybe we ought to keep a few of these unpleasant reminders around for the future, so we will never again repeat the tragic mistake of supplying the enemy with the very weapons for killing our boys.

Joe E. Brown, in "Your Kids and Mine"

* * *

ON SEPTEMBER 10, 1943, *Yank* published a much-controverted article, "The Army and the Legion," in which the writer paid his disrespects both to politicians who promise the soldier forty acres and a mule, or the moon for that matter, because such pledges are profitable, and to organizations whose members want to know, "What's in it for me?" He suggested another theme, for the consolidated veterans of World War II, "Will it serve the best interests of our country?"

Dixon Webster, in "When Johnny Comes Marching Home"

* * *

FINALLY, it cannot be forgotten that the prime negotiators of the Treaty of Versailles were a worn and worried group of men. The strain under which they were working, the constant press attacks to which they were subjected both at home and in Paris, the domestic political maneuvers directed against them during their absence, and above all, the ever-increasing popular demand for immediate demobilization and for the immediate signature of some treaty—any treaty—harassed them night and day.

Sumner Welles, in "The Time For Decision"

* * *

IN THE past there was an age of Shakespeare, of Voltaire, of Dickens. Ours is the age not of any poet or thinker or novelist but of the Document. Our representative man is the traveling newspaper correspondent who dashes off a best-seller between two assignments. "Facts speak for themselves." Illusion! Facts are ventriloquist's dummies. Sitting on a wise man's knee, they may be made to utter words of wisdom; elsewhere they say nothing or talk nonsense or indulge in sheer diabolism.

Aldous Huxley, in "Time Must Have A Stop"

BOOKS ARE TREASURE CHESTS OF DREAMS



only \$1.00

10 virile messages such as: "The Only Good Life," "Christ and Caesar," "Second Coming," etc.

The TOUCH of JESUS

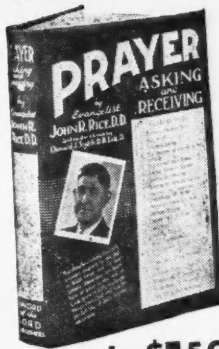
By J. B. Chapman

These searching explorations of the Gospel of Christ reveal the power of the Master as it touches life today. Those who know Dr. Chapman's writings need no commendation; others will delight in his deep penetration and simple presentation of basic truths. This book will add to his growing influence. Quickly you will discover that he lives with the touch of Jesus on his heart while keeping his fingers on humanity's pulse.

AT YOUR BOOKSTORE OR DIRECT

Beacon Hill Press

2923 Troost Ave., Dept. CH, Kansas City 10, Missouri



only \$1.50

SWORD of the LORD PUBLISHERS

PRAYER Asking and RECEIVING

By JOHN R. RICE, D.D.

Here is the scriptural, tested prayer help you need, 60,000 printed! 328 pages, 21 great chapters. In Introduction, Dr. Oswald J. Smith, Toronto, says: "Would that it might be used as a textbook on Prayer in every Bible Institute and theological seminary . . . it would revolutionize the prayer life of thousands." Dr. H. A. Ironside, Moody Memorial Church, Chicago (seats 4,040) says: "One of the most interesting, refreshing and conclusive works on prayer we have ever consulted." CHRISTIAN HERALD says: "Bible-based . . . bristles with good stories and illustrations; it reads easily but has with good stories and illustrations; it reads easily but has deep rolling undertones which linger in your heart." IS TRANSFORMING THE LIVES OF THOUSANDS! Beautifully bound big book, ideal gift, America's best seller on prayer, price \$1.50. Order today.

Dept. H, 214 W. Wesley, Wheaton, Ill.



'I Beheld His Glory!'

By John Evans

The story of the Passion Week, as reported by "Cornelius the Centurion," newsman of Galilee. This is the account which created a sensation when it first appeared in the *Chicago Tribune* during the 1944 Lenten season. It is the work of John Evans, Episcopal clergyman and dean of religious newspaper editors. He tells of the world-transforming events that happened in Jerusalem during that Holy Week in the vivid language of a modern newspaper reporter, bringing home to every reader the divine drama of Jesus' last days on earth. In response to thousands of requests, it is now made available in permanent form. \$1.00

WILLETT, CLARK & COMPANY

Chicago - New York

Time reviews the year in books:

★ "Insofar as a pattern emerged, it was in the persistence of Biblical and religious themes . . . **THE ROBE**," Time continues, "outstripped all rivals."

★ The sale of **THE ROBE** has not been a matter of 1944 only. It will continue for many years. It is reaching readers in faraway places. Young people seeing the interest of their elders are reading it too, and each year new thousands turn to it.

★ **the Robe**

is now a
part of American character and ideals.

HOUGHTON MIFFLIN COMPANY · PUBLISHERS

\$2.75



DAILY MEDITATIONS

For the Quiet Hour

BY DR. ARCHER WALLACE

A PRAYER AND MEDITATION FOR SPIRITUAL PROGRESS EACH DAY OF THE YEAR

MAR. 1 **MUTUAL RESPECT**
READ 1 CORINTHIANS 1:1-11

WHEN John Quincy Adams was President of the United States, he was in Baltimore on one occasion and was greeted by a host of admirers. A man approached him and said: "Mr. President, although I differ from you in your political opinions, I respect you and I am glad to find you in good health." The President was deeply touched, shook the man's hand warmly and said: "In our happy and free country, we can differ in opinions without being enemies." That is a truth which should never be lost sight of either in Church or State.

Lord, we pray that we may ever have the mind and spirit of Jesus and as we love Thee so may we love mankind. Amen.

MAR. 2 **ALL SUNSHINE MAKES A DESERT**
READ 1 KINGS 17:1-7

THE Arabs have a saying: "All sunshine makes a desert." We have one which teaches the same truth: "Fair weather never made a sailor." Sorrow does more than test a person's faith. It affords the soul an opportunity to grow. The power to resist evil comes through resisting. Just as massive trees can not be grown in a hothouse but must be out on the bleak hillside where they meet the strong winds and the icy blasts of winter and gather strength through the strain. So men and women become strong spiritually by meeting opposition with Christian fortitude.

Lord, Thou dost call us into the fellowship of those who suffer; enable us to sing songs in the night. Amen.

MAR. 3 **JUST WHERE YOU ARE**
READ 1 CORINTHIANS 7:20-24

PAUL counselled the Corinthians to abide in their calling and honor God therein. Evidently there were people in that Christian group who felt that in another calling and under more favorable circumstances, they could serve God better.

ter. It is a common experience but in the main, Paul's advice was sound. It is not easy to be a Christian anywhere and every calling and location has its own temptations. We can serve God anywhere whatever be our task. It may be a position of responsibility and leadership in a very humble and obscure place; whatever it be, we can enjoy the fellowship of Jesus.

Forgive us, Lord, that so often we long for distant fields; enable us to see and use the opportunities that are close at hand. Amen.

MAR. 4 **A NATION'S SUPREME TEST**
READ PSALM 33

NOWADAYS when so many are asking themselves how best to build up a nation, it is well to remember that the moral dangers of ease and prosperity are greater than the dangers of adversity. Dr. Hugh Black writes: "New ropes could not shackle Samson but he was bound by Delilah's silken tresses. The great Oriental empires—Assyria and Babylon and Persia—as well as European empires like Rome and Spain, were strong when they faced toil and struggle but they rotted at the core when wealth and self-indulgence marked their course." This nation can stand adversity; can it stand prosperity?

Lord, we pray not for ease and comfort but for purpose and determination and consecration to Christ's service.

MAR. 5 **THE VICTORIOUS LIFE**
READ JOB 23

A GREAT American once wrote the story of his life and gave it the title: "Sunshine and Shadow." Most people would agree that the title was a good one as applied to many lives. Yet is it not true that most of the shadows are of our own making? God has made it possible for all, not only to endure pain, but to derive benefit from it. The soul of man is greater than anything that can befall it. Helen Keller, blind and deaf, wrote: "Once I had no hope and darkness lay on the face of all things; then love came

(Continued on page 56)

Music that
lifts the
heart and
Stirs
the
Soul . .



YOUR MEMORIAL
TO A LOVED ONE

ROOTED deep in your heart is the memory of one who meant much to you in life.

It is vivid memory, a precious memory, a memory that cries out for expression. And, though you search the world, you will find no medium of expression quite so beautiful or appropriate as the ethereal music of a Harmonically Tuned Deagan Carillon.

Here is bell music in its highest form. Music that touches the innermost emotions of man. Music that suggests a reunion on other shores. Music that awakens nostalgic memories. Music that expresses, as no other means can, the feelings that lie in your heart.

May we send you details of a plan that assures the installation of a Deagan Carillon in the belfry of your church—or on the campus of your Alma Mater—at the earliest possible moment following victory? . . . J. C. Deagan, Inc., 228 Deagan Bldg., Chicago 13, Ill.

DEAGAN

HARMONICALLY TUNED

Carillons

SALVATION ARMY Income Gift Contract



Provides you an income for life and helps hold America for God. Our enemies seek to destroy this nation founded on the Bible.

Dedicate your money to its defense through these "Bonds of Blessing."

An Investment in God's Work

On the War Front—On the Home Front

Make your dream of secure old age come true. Mail coupon today and learn how you may reap "Long-Range" dividends through many generations in lives blessed and cared for and brought to Christ.

As a holder of a Salvation Army Income Gift Contract you become a partner in the work of this world-wide organization ministering to our Armed Forces.

You get guaranteed safety backed by the assets and integrity of the Army and you receive your interest regularly as long as you live—up to 8% or more, depending on age. You administer your own estate and save time, money, anxiety and legal trouble.

Mail Coupon For Full Particulars



THE SALVATION ARMY
Territorial Secretary
Extension Dept. CH-35

719 N. State St., Chicago 10, Illinois

Please send full information on Salvation Army Income Gift Contract.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

Date of Birth _____

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSONS

BASED ON THE INTERNATIONAL UNIFORM LESSONS

By Amos John Trauer



MAR.
4th

JESUS TEACHES FORGIVENESS

READ—MATTHEW 18:21-35

THE word, "religion" means a "tie or binder." Christianity is the tie that binds the believer to his God and his neighbor. Christ demanded that every principle for living stand or fall by this test: Does it help or hinder the child-Father relationship between God and me and the brother-sister relationship between me and my neighbor? Forgiveness is definitely a matter of relationships and we need not be surprised that Jesus laid such great emphasis upon it.

Peter seemed to think of religion in mathematical terms. In this he was a child of his people. The rabbis thought in the language of the countinghouse. They struck balances in religious duty. They sought rules rather than principles in their Scripture. In the prophet Amos, it is said, they found the rule for the arithmetic of forgiveness. Speaking of God's forgiveness for rebellious nations, he said, "For three transgressions, yea for four . . . I will not turn away the punishment." It is said that the rabbis added three and four to make sure they placed the limit high enough and made the rule of forgiveness seven times. Jesus swept the whole heartless business of calculation into the wastebasket and said "seventy times seven" which means *forgiveness without limit*.

The story Jesus told clears the whole matter. With a bit of humor He pictured a servant who owed his master more than all the taxes the provinces of his homeland would pay in a year to Rome. Yet the foolish fellow promised to pay them all, if given time. Then see the mercy of the master as he wiped the impossible debt off the slate. Then the servant pressed his fellow servant for payment of what Dr. Leslie Weatherhead calls "the price of a new coat." No wonder the rest of the servants exposed the man, and no wonder terrible punishment came to the unforgiving servant. How easily Jesus could carry His hearers with Him in that story. Can you hear them say, "Good! That fellow got just what he deserved!"?

BUT WAIT; which servant am I? How impossible for me to pay the debt of love I owe to God! How vast the mercy He

has showed to me in sending His Son to redeem me! I will prove to be just as foolish, just as self-deceived as this ungrateful servant if I dare to pray, "Have patience and I will pay Thee all I owe." Let us establish this basic fact in the matter of relationship with God. We cannot reestablish the tie of son-ship by anything we can do. He must do the giving and forgiving and that means He must pay my debt. This is what we mean by the grace of God.

What has this to do with our relation to our neighbors? By any standard of manhood, it means that having been treated so by God we ought to so treat our neighbors. They could not possibly owe us as much as we owe to God. Indeed, nestled right in the heart of the model prayer Jesus gave us is, "forgive us our debts as . . ." What a dangerous petition if we dare to hold grudges and seek vengeance!

Can we speak of forgiveness in 1945 without thinking of our national enemies? The principle of brotherhood is not denied by unbrotherly acts. Jesus never excused those wronged from the claim of forgiveness. How wise He was to know that anything else than forgiveness will never last as a tie to bind men or nations together. Even forgiveness may fail time and time again, but vengeance never wins. In the end the love of Christ revealed in His forgiveness will win. The only possible hope of brotherhood in my community or in my world is by the tie of sincere, unreserved forgiveness.

Questions:

"God will forgive you however costly. He will forgive you whatever you have done—WHATEVER you have done! And that forgiveness is complete." From "In Quest of a Kingdom," by Leslie Weatherhead. Discuss.

What has forgiveness to do with God's purpose that every Christian be a winning person, winning others for Christ?

MAR.
11th

THE COST OF DISCIPLESHIP

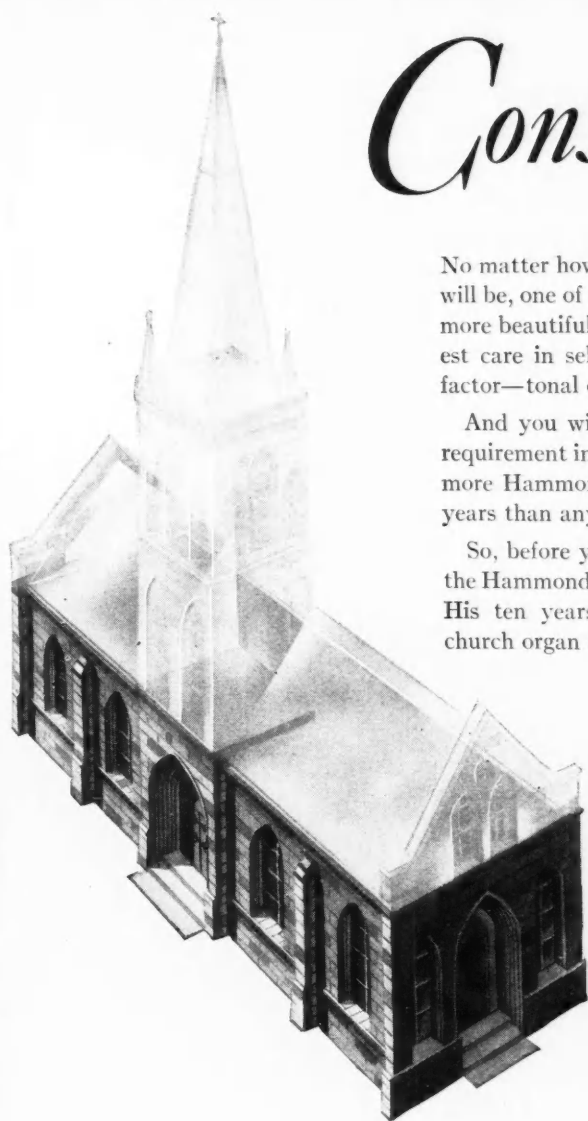
READ—MATTHEW 19:16-26, 29

THE young man was both likable and thoughtful. He was the kind that most religious leaders would covet. Jesus was
(Continued on page 61)

CHRISTIAN HERALD MAR. 1945 • PAGE 50

Before you go further with your church plans

Consider this . . .



No matter how simple or how extensive your church improvements will be, one of the most important improvements you can provide is more beautiful music. Naturally, you will therefore take the greatest care in selecting an organ—you will carefully consider every factor—tonal quality, size, ease of installation and cost.

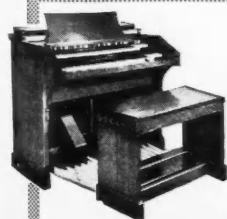
And you will find that the Hammond Organ is fulfilling every requirement in thousands of churches both large and small. In fact, more Hammond Organs have been selected by churches in recent years than any other organ.

So, before you plan further, hear the glorious, churchly tones of the Hammond; talk over your problems with your Hammond dealer. His ten years' experience in installing America's most popular church organ affords you a wealth of information.

Hammond Organs are now being made available in limited numbers especially for churches. Remember, should you decide to buy a Hammond, you can assure earlier delivery by placing your order with your Hammond dealer now.

1. The Hammond Organ is a complete organ with two manuals and pedal clavier.
2. The Hammond Organ does not depend on acoustical conditions for its richness of tone; its reverberation qualities are self-contained.
3. The Hammond Organ can be installed without structural changes in your church building and can be moved if necessary.
4. The Hammond Organ eliminates troublesome tuning and service problems.
5. The Hammond Organ costs far less than any comparable organ.

FREE—Send for interesting, helpful literature on church organs, including fund-raising plans if you wish. Also free subscription to monthly magazine, The Hammond Times. Hammond Instrument Co., 2927 N. Western Ave., Chicago 18.



HAMMOND ORGAN



MORE THAN 5000 CHURCHES NOW USE THE TWO-MANUAL HAMMOND ORGAN

Straight Talk

Edited by FRANK S. MEAD

Magic Touch

● Yesterday, our secretary brought in our mail. It was a huge, most discouraging pile and we started through it muttering in our beard that we should have been born rich instead of editorial. Halfway down that bunch we found a manuscript, and without looking to see who had written it we gave it that hasty first glance that all manuscripts get—and then suddenly, the world stopped and we forgot the woe of war and the roar of traffic under our windows. It wasn't just another manuscript. It was Margaret Lee Runbeck's first article for CHRISTIAN HERALD.

Dr. Poling drifted in, read it, looked at us with misty eyes and said nothing. Advertising, Circulation, Administration and Art departments read it, forgot their worries and their routines and asked for carbon copies. Not within our editorial time has any manuscript received such an enthusiastic reception in an office where we must needs be coldly critical about them.

You'll be enthusiastic, too, when you read it as the lead article in the April issue, when Miss Runbeck makes her bow as a regular contributor. There is something of Honoré Morrow about her, something that reminds us of Margaret Sangster and Dorothy Canfield Fisher—and yet she is beautifully original, beautifully Runbeck. She has been welcomed in the pages of the *Saturday Evening Post*, *Good Housekeeping*, *Woman's Home Companion*, *Collier's* and *The Reader's Digest*. She has the magic touch—the gift, as one critic puts it, of always “knocking at the door of your heart.”

You may have read her famous “Miss Boo” stories; if you haven't, you will. A good selection of them are bound into one book in her fast-selling “Time For Each Other.” Did you read “The Great Answer”? It is the most arresting compilation of prayer-in-wartime stories published since Hitler took Poland. Rome Betts of the American Bible Society read “The Great Answer,” called

Miss Runbeck on the phone in California and asked her to write the scenario for a big forthcoming Bible Society motion picture dealing with the influence of the Bible on American life and institutions—which she is writing, now.

She started writing at the ripe age of 14, when she “did” a regular column on a Washington, D. C.,



MARGARET LEE RUNBECK

newspaper. The poor editor didn't dare tell his readers that he had a 14-year-old columnist, so he ran her stuff under a pen-name. At the University of Chicago one year, she won the David McLaughlin Award for excellency in prose; John (“Inside Europe”) Gunther won second prize in that contest—which gives you some idea of the Runbeck writing stature.

Before us is the letter which reached us just before the photograph reproduced on this page. Says Miss Runbeck: “Like most of us, I am prettier on the inside than on the outside.” We're wondering about that, but she must be “pretty” in-

side, for from her heart came this paragraph in the April article on immortality:

“Where do the children go who have grown into men? We lose our babies into children, our children into adults. We lose them, yet each day but adds to the sum of them. One babe is born to us, and from the babe a thousand children grow, and a thousand men, every day. And parents watch it happening, losing yet holding. So God, our forever-parent, must watch His children grow and change, must see us pass, even beyond the sight of each other, yet never beyond His sight.”

● That's what we mean when we say she has the magic touch. We welcome a great new pen and spirit to the pages of CHRISTIAN HERALD in Margaret Lee Runbeck!

War, War, War

Dear Editor:

I have read the letter of our soldier friend, W. H. D. (January issue) and also your interesting comments on that letter. I challenge your statement that war accomplished good when it took this country from “scalping” red men to be ruled by “democratic” whites. I believe that William Penn's experiment in Pennsylvania . . . stands as a monument to the fact that war is not necessary. I challenge your statement that war decided that slavery should pass from this country. The Negro is still enslaved by race prejudice. I also challenge your statement that this present war is deciding whether bullets or ballots will rule free men. I reject your statement that war . . . gives a chance for Jesus Christ to enter men's hearts. . . . Your questions are very pertinent. Your answers are as hollow, I think, as are most answers being offered to soldiers these days. . . .

Coshocton, Ohio

Francis D. Hole

● We're not looking for trouble or argument, but these challenges deserve reply. Especially that one about William Penn. But does the Penn experiment prove war is not necessary? Certainly it was a noble experiment, and it paid great dividends in peace—in a very, very small area! We wonder whether that attitude of Penn's would have worked with the Sioux, or the Apaches, in covered-wagon days? Would the American Indian have been pushed into the Pacific ocean by the flood of white immigration, off his precious hunting-grounds, without a fight? The record of the Indians fighting among themselves isn't a very attractive one. And slavery? Seems to us that slavery *did* die when Lee surrendered. Modern racial prejudice, bad as it is, is a bit better than the sale of human flesh on an auction-block. The Civil War might have been prevented, and slavery liquidated otherwise—but it still stands that the war did the job!

ARE YOU PLANNING

A New Church,
Remodelling the Old One,
Clearing off Your Debt?

*Now is the time
to Raise the Money!*

Today churches face a great opportunity to secure funds needed for a post-war building construction program. Never in our country's history has the national income been so great. People are supporting war work causes and contributing to religious and educational institutions more generously than ever before.

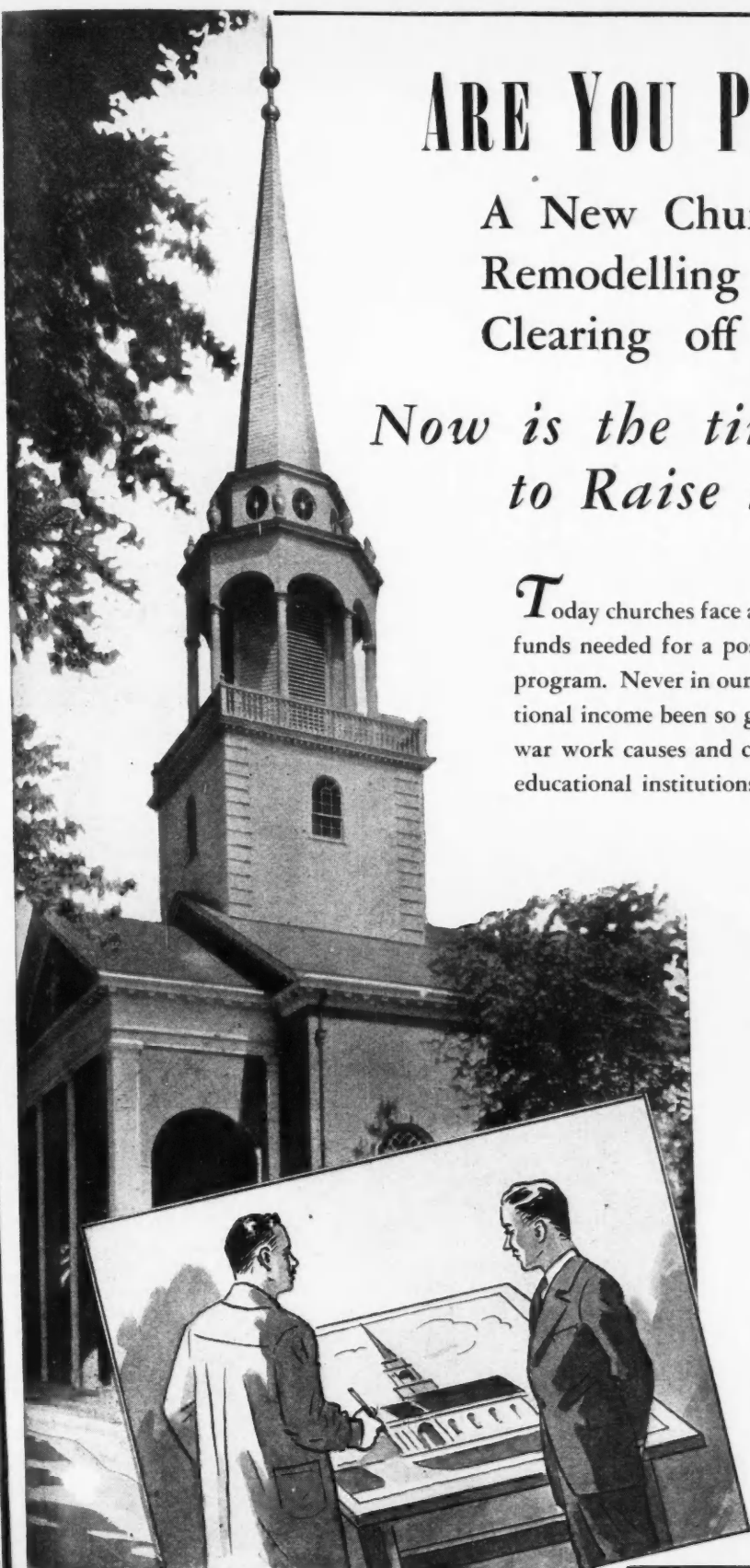
We invite you to learn what other churches are doing and without obligation to consult us about any fund raising program.

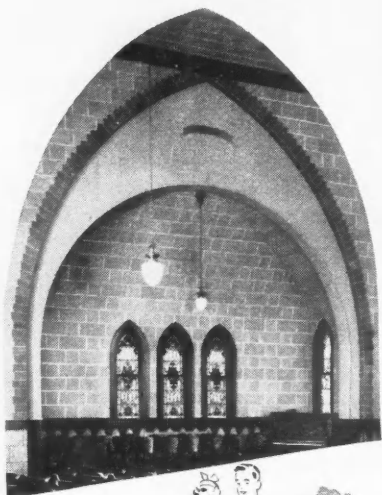
Under our professional leadership more than \$240,000,000 has been raised to date, mostly for religious and institutional purposes.

A FREE copy of "Financing Philanthropy" will be mailed you on request.

MARTS AND LUNDY

521 Fifth Avenue
New York 17, N. Y.





More Comfort for the Congregation — With Nu-Wood

Many old churches are downright uncomfortable—chilly in winter and unpleasantly warm in summer. Nu-Wood Insulating Interior Finish helps solve this problem—creating more comfort for your congregation all the year 'round—and reducing fuel costs in winter.

Nu-Wood is a multiple-purpose material. Not only does it increase comfort, but it provides new dignity and beauty for shabby churches. Its velvety-textured finish and soft fade-proof colors make church interiors like new again—hiding cracked plaster and peeling paint. Acoustics, too, are improved when Nu-Wood is applied over old wall and ceiling finishes—echoes are stilled . . . voice and music take on new clarity.

Investigate this low-cost way of giving greater comfort, new beauty and better acoustics to your church! Remember, Nu-Wood is available *now*. Mail the coupon for complete information.

Nu-Wood INSULATING
INTERIOR
FINISH

BALSAM-WOOL • PRODUCTS OF WEYERHAEUSER • NU-WOOD

WOOD CONVERSION COMPANY
Dept. 161-3, First National Bank Building
St. Paul 1, Minnesota

Gentlemen: I want to know more about Nu-Wood for: ☐ New Construction ☐ Remodeling. Please send me your FREE Nu-Wood Color Guide.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....



FISH CAKES NEED LEMON'S SHARPNESS FOR PERFECT FLAVOR.

Freshen THE FISH

By Esther Foley

MORE varieties of smoked and salted fish are on the market in greater quantities than ever before. Good to sniff, easy to store, easy to cook and pleasant in flavor, try some, one of these windy days. With a whole boiled potato, a large baked potato, or quickly cooked potato cubes, this fish makes an inexpensive and satisfying dinner.

Salt Codfish, that old American standby, is not as heavily salted as it once was. It will cook tender in fifteen to twenty minutes if it is just simmered, not boiled, in two changes of water.

Smoked Haddock or Finnan Haddie has a wonderful mild, salty-smoky flavor. Wash it well, pour boiling water over it for just a minute, remove the thin skin, and then prepare it as you wish. It is nice, heated in a heavy skillet with milk and butter, and the pieces served in wide soup plates, generously covered with the milk. Put a boiled potato beside it, ready to be broken into the milk, thickening it, as a sauce for the fish.

Smoked Salmon can be treated the same way. But smoked salmon is good sliced cold, in a sandwich, if the bread is rye and sliced very thin.

Kipperd Herring should be heated—that is all—in a moderate oven and served very hot. Again this fish needs potatoes. All salty or smoky foods need the blandness of potatoes, because the potato takes up the strong flavor from the fish—and the potato tastes better.

Salt Mackerel should be soaked well in cold water because this is very heavily brined. It can then be heated in milk, or buttered and broiled until very hot. Serve it with creamed or scalloped potatoes.

These fish make up well in casserole dishes, for dinner service.

SCALLOPED COD

1½ pounds cod, fresh- ened	1½ teaspoons salt
1 teaspoon pickly spices	¼ teaspoon pepper
5 small onions, sliced	Few grains cayenne
¼ cup green pepper, chopped	2 cups milk
2 tablespoons butter	2 tablespoons catsup
2 tablespoons flour	2 tablespoons cider vinegar
	30 crackers

Allow the cod to simmer for 15 minutes in two quarts of water plus pickling spices. Sauté onions and green pepper in butter. Add flour, salt and pepper and blend. Add milk and cook until thickened. Remove from range and add catsup and vinegar. Roll 24 of the crackers and place in bottom of casserole. Place hot flaked fish on cracker crumbs and cover with spicy sauce. Place under a hot broiler until top browns. Garnish with toasted crackers. Approximate yield: 6 servings.

CASSEROLE OF FINNAN HADDIE

2 tablespoons quick- cooking tapioca	1 tablespoon minced onion
¼ teaspoon salt	1 cup milk
Dash of pepper	1 tablespoon melted butter
Dash of paprika	6 to 8 unbaked baking powder biscuits, rolled ¼ inch thick
1 cup flaked finnan haddie	
1 cup celery diced	

CHRISTIAN HERALD MAR. 1945 • PAGE 54

Combine ingredients in order given. Turn into greased casserole and bake in hot oven (425 degrees F.) 25 minutes, stirring mixture twice during first 10 minutes of baking. Place biscuits on top of finnan haddie mixture after it has baked 10 minutes; return to oven and bake 12 to 15 minutes longer, or until biscuits are browned. Approximate yield: 4 servings.

Or try Codfish Balls, or a chowder, both very good food.

CODFISH BALLS

3/4 tablespoon butter	1/4 teaspoon celery salt
1 1/2 tablespoons flour	Grating of nutmeg
3/4 cup milk	Salt and pepper
1 tablespoon chopped parsley	1 1/2 cups minced salt fish, freshened

Put butter and flour in saucepan and stir until well blended; add milk and cook, stirring constantly until it leaves bottom and sides of pan; add flavorings, seasoning and fish; mix well together; form into balls without using flour; saute in small amount of fat until brown. Garnish with parsley and lemon sections. Approximate yield: 6 servings.

HADDOCK CHOWDER

Try out 1/4 pound salt pork, chopped, and saute until browned. Add 3 cups diced potatoes and 3 cups boiling water, and cook 15 minutes or until potatoes are soft. Add 2 pounds of haddock, freshened, and bringing to a boil. Add 3 cups hot milk, season to taste and serve over pilot crackers. Approximate yield: 6 servings.

CODFISH HASH

1 cup salt codfish	1/4 teaspoon pepper
2 1/2 cups diced potato	1 egg
1/2 tablespoon butter	

Wash the fish and cut or shred into small pieces. If fish is hard and salt, soak in cold water for 4 hours or more. Put the fish and diced potatoes in a saucepan; cover with boiling water; cook until the potatoes are tender (about 10 minutes). Drain; return to the stove uncovered for a few moments to permit the steam to escape. Remove from the stove; mash thoroughly; add butter, pepper, and unbeaten egg; beat vigorously until the mixture is light and creamy. Spread the mixture evenly over the surface of a hot well-greased frying pan. Cook slowly until a brown crust forms on the bottom. Fold like a plain omelet; invert on a hot platter. Garnish with parsley.

These fish, served dry and hot, can be made very different with a well-chosen and colorful sauce.

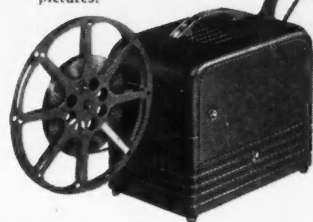
CATSUP SAUCE

1 cup catsup	2 tablespoons melted butter or salad oil
1/2 tablespoon Worcestershire sauce	1/2 teaspoon salt
Half onion, grated	3/4 teaspoon pepper
1 tablespoon lemon juice	1/2 teaspoon paprika

Boil all ingredients together for 2 or 3 minutes. Serve hot or cold.



Scenes from Filmsound Library biblical motion pictures.



The new Filmsound Projector, an easy-to-use, highly perfected product by the makers of Hollywood's preferred professional studio equipment. Assures finest picture and sound quality in auditorium or classroom.



Let Motion Pictures Aid Religious Education

Children learn more and attend enthusiastically when motion pictures aid religious education. Filmsound Library offers, at moderate rentals, hundreds of 16mm. sound and silent films which increase teaching effectiveness... biblical films, films on the history and ritual of various denominations, and films on geographical background, mission work, human relations, church arts, and church music.

Anyone can quickly learn to operate the Bell & Howell Filmsound

Projector which will reproduce these films at their best in your church or church school. Long overwhelmingly preferred by schools, Filmsounds are even better than before. They embody the combat-tested results of our war-accelerated research in Opti-onics.

Investigate the rich possibilities. Send the coupon for catalogs describing films you could use to great advantage. Bell & Howell Company, Chicago; New York; Hollywood; Washington, D. C.; London. Est. 1907.

A Filmo Camera, too,

is an asset to any church. Use it to record church-sponsored events. The pictures it makes will delight every member, promote good-fellowship, and comprise a priceless church history. Anyone can make fine movies with a Filmo, in full color if you wish!



BELL & HOWELL COMPANY
7120 McCormick Road, Chicago 45
Please send the indicated film catalogs:
() Religious; () Educational; () Recreational. Also send information on () Filmsound Projectors; () Filmo Cameras.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State..... CH 3-45

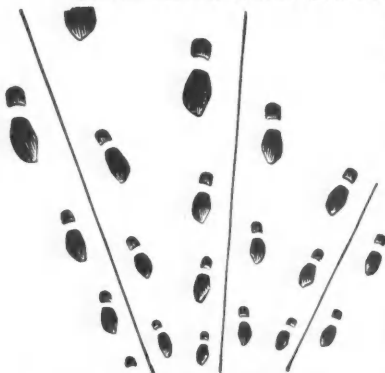
Products combining the sciences of OPTICS • electRONICS • mechanICS

PRECISION-MADE BY



Bell & Howell

A Straight Line is the Shortest Distance



Use STANDARD'S TRUE-TO-THE-BIBLE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSONS

Give your pupils the advantage of Sunday School Lessons by Standard . . . direct, straightforward, true-to-the-Bible, *all Bible!* For children and young people up to 21 you may choose *Closely Graded Lessons*, offering a different lesson every Sunday for every age group. Every lesson is closely suited to each age group's capacity for understanding. Or for children and adult use, you may have Standard *Uniform Lessons* and material.

QUARTERLIES AND MAGAZINES too are available for pupils of all ages, ministers, teachers, superintendents and other workers. A wide variety of material for every need of every school.

STANDARD WEEKLY PAPERS delight Junior boys and girls, teen-age youth, older young people and adults. There's something helpful and interesting for all. Free samples.

WRITE FOR free information on complete line of Uniform helps; also Free Prospectus of *Closely Graded Lessons*, stating your department. Address desk CH-3

The Standard Publishing Co.

8th and Cutter Streets, Cincinnati 3, Ohio

Sacred Trios

FOR SOPRANOS AND ALTOS

While the men are at war, more women will do the singing. This new book contains musical arrangements that are well within the range of the average group of women's voices. 48 pages, octavo size, printed on good clear paper from large plates, bound in fine cardboard binding. Price only 60c each. Order today.



THE RODEHEAVER HALL-MACK CO.
105 Ninth Street, Winona Lake, Indiana

DAILY MEDITATIONS

(Continued from page 49)

and set my soul free. Night fled and love and hope and joy came."

Almighty God, we rejoice that Thou art Lord of the storm and of the calm, master of the angry sea and the quiet haven. Amen.

MAR.
6

THE OTHER SIDE OF
SUFFERING
READ HEBREWS 2:10-18

A WRITER in one of our leading magazines points out that many—if not most—of our benevolent enterprises have been started by people who were themselves afflicted. It was a blind Frenchman, Louis Braille, who invented the raised type which enables the blind to read. The blind journalist, Arthur Pearson, founded St. Dunstons Hospital in which thousands of sightless men have been greatly helped. Thomas A. Edison, himself deaf, was constantly thinking of schemes to help others similarly afflicted. This at least gives one answer to the question: "Why do men suffer?"

Be with us, O God, when our vision of Thee is dim and our purposes waver; comfort us with the knowledge of Thy goodness and Thy mercy. Amen.

MAR.
7

VICTORY OUT OF DEFEAT
READ PHILIPPIANS 1:1-13

IT IS always possible to wrest victory out of seeming defeat. Nearly twenty centuries ago, the Apostle Paul was cast into prison when it seemed that he was urgently needed in a score of places; but now, seen in the light of the intervening years, we know that his imprisonment advanced the cause to which he was so much devoted. The letters to the Philippians, Colossians, Ephesians and Philemon were all written during this period of Paul's life. He lived long enough to know how good came out of apparent evil. He wrote: "The things which happened unto me have fallen out rather to the furtherance of the Gospel."

Lord, as little children know that they are loved and cared for, so may we face life without fear and death without fainting. Amen.

MAR.
8

NOT HANDS BUT SOULS
READ MATTHEW 12:10-13

A GREAT Christian leader protested against the use of the word "hands" as it is generally applied to those working in factories and elsewhere. He said it suggested a mean estimate of these people, as though they had neither heads nor hearts. He contrasted the estimate placed upon human beings in Scripture:

"And the same day there were added unto them three thousand souls." We may be sure that there will be less soulless labor in the world when we learn to think of men and women in Christ's higher and worthier way. "How much better is a man than a sheep."

Lord, all souls are Thine and are precious in Thy sight; deliver us from the sin of being scornful of others. Amen.

MAR.
9

TO WHOM SHALL WE GO?
READ JOHN 6:66-71

AT A most critical period in the life of Woodrow Wilson, a time when he was nervous and distraught, he sought quiet with his family at a camp. On Sunday he left the camp and drove to attend worship at Spring Lake, New Jersey. The clergyman, Rev. Dr. James M. Ludlow, expressed surprise at seeing him there. Governor Wilson—he was not yet President—said to the clergyman: "Where else should a man in my straits be on such a day, except in the House of God. I could not remain at the camp."

Lord, to whom shall we go but unto Thee for Thou hast the words of eternal life. Amen.

MAR.
10

THE MIRROR OF LIFE
READ PSALM 1

A MAN we know was thinking of moving to a city in another state. He talked the matter over with two other men, each of whom had lived in that city. The first man didn't like it, nor the people. The second man was enthusiastic in his praise; he liked both place and people. "Whom am I to believe?" asked the enquirer of his wife. Her answer was a sensible one: "We shall find the place to be just what we make it. If we go in a fault-finding spirit, nothing will seem right. If we look for nice things both place and people will be all right." The world, like a mirror, reflects our spirit.

Make Thy ways known to us, O God, and enable us to walk in Thy truth. Amen.

MAR.
11

EDUCATION NOT SUFFICIENT
READ MARK 12:28-34

WHEN Dr. Charles Parkhurst was exercising his virile ministry in New York about half a century ago, he created something of a sensation by saying that some of the most undesirable citizens were well-educated men and women—in many cases university graduates. To make the mind keener, he contended, is not sufficient, we need the Spirit of God. Many strongly resented Dr. Parkhurst's statement, but we think he was right and what he said is equally true today.

CHRISTIAN HERALD MAR. 1945 • PAGE 56

Men and women must love God not only with their minds but with their hearts and souls.

Lord, we know that no matter what we possess if we have not Thee, then we are poor indeed; if we have Thee then all things are ours. Amen.

MAR.
12

WORK AND WORSHIP
READ ROMANS 13

ONE of the best-known pictures in the world of art is Millet's "Angelus;" reproductions of it are found everywhere. The scene is a potato field, in the midst of which are two figures, a young man and a young woman. In the far distance is the spire of a church standing out against the sky. It is the evening hour and as the bell calls the villagers to worship, the two field workers lay aside their implements and bow in reverent, silent prayer. Here is a picture of what every life should be; an example of the way in which our work and our worship must blend together in perfect harmony.

Lord, we would begin the day with Thee and when evening comes may we know that we are still with Thee. Amen.

MAR.
13

FORGIVERS AND FORGIVEN
READ MATTHEW 18:23-35

ONE of the early fathers of the Church, Chrysostom, tells us that in his day many believers, when repeating the Lord's Prayer, left out the words, "as we forgive them that trespass against us." They did not dare to ask God to deal with their sins as they were dealing with the sins of those who had wronged them, lest they brought upon themselves a curse and not a blessing. Here is a direct question each one of us should face: How would it go with us if God dealt with us as we deal with others?

Lord, may we fully and freely forgive, as we ourselves hope to be forgiven. Amen.

MAR.
14

FOOLISH SELF-PUNISHMENT
READ EPHESIANS 4:29-32

YESTERDAY we talked of the duty of forgiveness. Here is a quaint saying of a Puritan of long ago: "If thou hast not mercy upon others, then have mercy upon thyself. Do not cruelly punish thyself by ruminating upon the evil that others have done to thee." There is a wealth of spiritual wisdom here. There is no misery worse than that of a mind which broods continually over its own wrongs, whether they are real or imaginary. We must forgive others for their sakes; equally true is it that we must forgive others for our own sakes.

Forgive us, Lord, that so often we

AFTER V-DAY WHAT?

Everybody Wonders
What's Ahead...



but the future holds no financial worries
when you have an American Bible Society
Annuity Agreement.

In the more than 100 years the American Bible Society has operated its Annuity Agreement Plan, it has met and triumphed over every world condition—depression, inflation, deflation, civil strife, world war. For no matter what conditions prevail, payments as high as 7% are sent out promptly twice a year without fail, bringing financial security and longer life to thousands.

Let us tell you of this remarkable plan which has worked so long without a single loss to any annuity holder

—and which entitles you to certain tax exemptions. In addition to receiving peace of mind from a regular assured income, you also enjoy the inexpressible personal satisfaction of helping in the important work of distributing the Bible wherever it is needed—and so contributing to the greater stability of the world.

Send for the interesting booklet, "A Gift That Lives," which tells how you can give and receive generously at the same time.

Mail This Coupon Today Without Fail!

AN
INCOME
ASSURED

American Bible Society,
Bible House, New York 22, N. Y.

☐ Please send me, without obligation, your booklet CH-100 entitled "A Gift That Lives."

☐ I enclose \$_____ for the world-wide distribution of the Scriptures.

Name _____

Address _____ Denomination _____

City _____ State _____



BREAKING Tradition

*"Love divine, all loves excelling
Joy of Heaven to earth come down
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling
All Thy faithful mercies crown."*

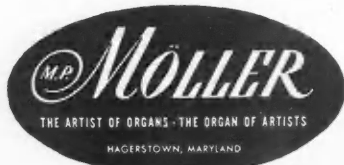
Traditionally, the God of the Old Testament was stern, forbidding—a Judge who visited punishment on sinners, a strict, disciplining Father who exacted obedience from His children.

But then He sent His only begotten Son to preach love and tenderness, and He became a kindly Father, hating only sin and evil; loving His children and forgiving them their sins with patient understanding.

Charles Wesley's God was very real to him and how close His hymn makes God seem, how real His infinite love and grace! The faith of Charles Wesley and his brother, John, founded the Methodist Church and by its teachings, as by this hymn, Christian people everywhere have come to know the ever-presentness of God.

Today, when hate has plunged a world into battle, the Methodist Church, its doctrine and its music, does much to keep alive the knowledge that God is near, His infinite love surrounds us.

Translating into tonal beauty the message of the Methodist hymns, M. P. Möller has contributed much to the services of those Methodist Churches fortunately possessing a Möller organ. Of these, the Möller installation in the Foundry Methodist Church, Washington, D.C., is particularly outstanding.



Member, The Associated Organbuilders of America

have followed the ways of the world, loving our friends and hating our enemies. Enable us to love all men everywhere. Amen.

MAR.
15

THE LESSON OF EMPTY
HANDS
READ LUKE 16:19-31

MANY centuries ago a great conqueror, one who had won many battles and amassed great wealth, left instructions that he must be buried with his empty hands uncovered so that all might see that he carried away nothing of his vast possessions. The instinct that led him to ask for such a burial was significant, for no lesson is harder for humans to learn. Avarice and worldly mindedness instead of decreasing as men grow older, frequently becomes more pronounced. Our material possessions, small or large, are all left behind.

Lord, in Thee alone is to be found forgiveness for our sins and strength to forsake them. Amen.

MAR.
16

STRONG CONVICTIONS
READ LUKE 3:1-9

IT WAS said of a well-known citizen that he thought clearly but that he also thought *lightly*. He possessed no strong convictions—only an easy-going tolerance towards all. As a contrast think of the historian Macaulay's magnificent tribute to the Puritans: "The deep intensity of their feelings made them tranquil and firm. Death had no terrors for them and worldly pleasures had no charms. Enthusiasm had cleansed their minds from every vulgar passion and raised them above every moral danger and corruption."

Lord, draw us closer into that blessed company of those who have been redeemed and who bravely witness for Thee. Amen.

MAR.
17

FOR WHOM SHALL WE PRAY?
READ MATTHEW 5:43-48

THE poet Tennyson said that men should pray for themselves, and for those who call them friends. Jesus went further—much further than that. "Bless them that curse you," he said, "and pray for them that spitefully use you." And on the Cross, He made that prayer more luminous than ever by His own prayer for those who crucified Him: "Father, forgive them for they know not what they do." There is much bitterness and hatred in the world, but nothing is settled until it is settled right; furthermore, the teaching of Jesus is unmistakable: we must pray, even for our enemies.

Lord, may we have compassion for all who are weak, knowing how frail and

unstable our own wills can be. In Thy blessed Name's sake. Amen.

MAR.
18

RIFRAFF
READ LUKE 15:1-10

IN A recent book which has had a wide sale, one section of this country's population is referred to as "riffraff." We cannot hide from ourselves the truth that this scornful attitude is prevalent. There are thousands of citizens who think that they move themselves up by running other people down. It is a mistake. Jesus devoted much of His ministry to those whom the so-called superior people of His day considered "riffraff." Nothing could be more alien to the spirit and teaching of Jesus than a scornful regard for any class; every man, every woman, every little child, was precious in His sight.

Lord, we would not call anything common which Thou hast cleansed and all souls are Thine. Amen.

MAR.
19

A GOOD FORGETTERY
READ MATTHEW 5:21-26

IN ONE of his books, Dr. H. E. Fosdick has this fine phrase: "Blessed is the man who does not collect resentments." That quality of overlooking slights is a characteristic of all great men and we believe it applies to all good men. Surely we can never get close to our Heavenly Father if we insist upon remembering and dwelling upon every little snub we receive and every unkind thing said about us. The grace of God can lift us above such pettiness. As Dr. Frank Crane said: "We need to pray for a good forgettery."

Lord, we pray that we may be delivered from pettiness and meanness; give unto us largeness of heart. For Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

MAR.
20

IT ISN'T WORTH IT
READ EXODUS 20:1-17

WHEN Theodore Roosevelt was a rancher, before he entered political life, a man in his service stole cattle from another rancher. The future President instantly dismissed the man from his service: "If you steal for me," he said, "then you would steal from me." That rugged honesty was one of his marked characteristics. In these days when juvenile delinquency has increased everywhere, we need more thorough home training. We all need to remember, "There is nothing in the world worth doing wrong for."

Lord, make us children of the light and of the day and heirs of Thy everlasting inheritance. Amen.

CHRISTIAN HERALD MAR. 1945 • PAGE 58

MAR.
21

NO SPECIAL PRIVILEGES
READ EZEKIEL 18:19-23

ONE biographer of Napoleon says that while the great Corsican wanted the laws of morality enforced upon other people, it never occurred to him to obey such laws himself. He even went so far as to say: "I am not like other men. The laws of morality do not apply to me." It was this strange conceit, this arrogance which eventually ruined Napoleon and brought defeat and humiliation upon him. There have been men in these modern days whose attitude has been arrogant, godless; it has led to their undoing.

Deliver us, O God, from all narrowness and pride and arrogance; help us to love and honor all mankind. Amen.

MAR.
22

UNCONSCIOUS GOODNESS
READ MATTHEW 25:31-40

ONE of the delightful things about Christ's account of the judgment in this passage is the complete surprise of those who had fed the hungry, clothed the naked and visited the sick and yet were unconscious of their life of ministering. When they were commended by their Lord, they thought that some mistake must have been made. They could not remember rendering any distinguished service and modestly did not feel entitled to reward. They possessed a goodness they never suspected.

Grant unto us, O God, the wisdom that shows itself by simplicity and the power which reveals itself by modesty.

MAR.
23

THE BASIS FOR PEACE
READ MICAH 4:1-5

AFTER the first World War a journalist wrote a book entitled: "The Book of Good Deeds." In it were scores of incidents telling of combatants who had done kind and generous things for their enemies, e.g., Britishers to Germans; Germans to Frenchmen, etc. Many of the stories revealed how much genuine decency and kindness there is in men who are on opposite sides. We have seen hundreds of our men and boys in this war who went to battle and we know there was no hatred in their souls. We must all pray that the day will soon come when war shall be outlawed.

Lord, Thou knowest how often we are blinded by prejudice; may we see and believe the best of men, always. Amen.

MAR.
24

OPENED FROM WITHIN
READ LUKE 19:37-48

HERE is one of the strange mysteries of life: we can accept or reject the over-

There's so much we want to know

... SO MUCH HE WANTS TO FORGET!

He will be coming back with memories he would rather leave in far places. Let no thoughtless word of ours... no probing question... waken old fears and silent, half-forgotten griefs.

Let him forget. Let him take up again the life for which he has endured so much... the simple pleasures... the laughter and fellowship of friends... the deep understanding of family... a job that makes the earth seem solid beneath his feet.

* * *

Yes, let him forget. He can. He will. But in the days ahead... when, in our hearts, we measure our sacrifice against his... let's be sure there is not something we can't forget. Let's be sure we bought... and held on to... every War Bond we could. That we went to the blood bank instead of just "intending to." That we shunned the black market, stuck to our war jobs. That, as we look back, our hearts do not tell us we shirked, we failed, we were not worthy of those who fought for us.



The Clark Grave Vault Company, world's largest manufacturer of metal grave vaults, is now totally engaged in the manufacture of weapons of war to hasten the day of victory... and peace.
Copr. 1945, The Clark Grave Vault Co., Col., O.

CLARK
GRAVE VAULTS





Service Wife Secures Reporter's Job Through N.I.A. Training

"I had just finished N.I.A. Training when I saw an advertisement in our daily paper for a woman reporter! I answered the ad, was called in and given the job. Financial arrangements were adequate, and I was darned proud. With my husband in the Navy, I am helping keep our home and family intact."—Mrs. Mary L. Herring, 628 E. Center Street, Marion, Ohio.

How do you KNOW you can't WRITE?

Have you ever tried?

Have you ever attempted even the least bit of training, under competent guidance?

Or have you been sitting back, as it is so easy to do, waiting for the day to come when you will awaken, all of a sudden, to the discovery, "I am a writer"?

If the latter course is of your choosing, you probably *never will write*. Lawyers must be law clerks. Doctors must be internes. We all know that, in our time, the egg does come before the chicken.

It is seldom that anyone becomes a writer until he (or she) has been writing for some time. That is why so many authors and writers spring up out of the newspaper business. The day-to-day necessity of writing—of gathering material about which to write—develops their talent, their insight, their background and their confidence as nothing else could.

That is why the Newspaper Institute bases its writing instruction on journalism—continuous writing—the training that has produced so many successful authors.

Learn to write by writing

NEWSPAPER Institute training is based on the New York Copy Desk Method. It starts and keeps you writing in your own home, on your own time. Week by week you receive actual assignments, just as if you were right at work on a great metropolitan daily. Your writing is *individually* corrected and constructively criticized by thoroughly experienced, practical writers. Under such sympathetic guidance, you will find that (instead of vainly trying to copy someone else's writing tricks) you are rapidly developing your own distinctive, self-flavored style—undergoing an experience that has a thrill to it.

Many people who *should* be writing become awe-struck by fabulous stories about millionaire authors, and, therefore, give little thought to the \$25, \$50 and \$100 or more that can often be earned for material that takes little time to write—stories, articles on business, homemaking, children, fashions, decorating, hobbies, local, club and church activities, etc.—things that can be turned out in leisure hours, and often on the impulse of the moment.

A chance to test yourself FREE!

Our unique Writing Aptitude Tests tell whether you possess the fundamental qualities necessary to successful writing—acute observation, dramatic instinct, creative imagination, etc. You'll enjoy taking this test. The coupon will bring it, without obligation, Newspaper Institute of America, One Park Avenue, New York 16, N.Y. (Founded 1925)

Notice To Canadians

Newspaper Institute's operations in Canada have been approved by the Foreign Exchange Control Board, and to facilitate all financial transactions, a special permit has been assigned to their account with The Canadian Bank of Commerce, Montreal.

Free

Newspaper Institute of America,
One Park Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

Send me, without cost or obligation, your Writing Aptitude Test and further information about writing for profit as promised in Christian Herald, March.

Mr. _____
Mrs. _____
Miss _____

Address _____
(All correspondence confidential. No salesman will call on you.) 24-C-365

Copyright 1944 Newspaper Institute of America

tures of God. . . . open our hearts to receive Him or we can shut Him out. Think over these sayings of Jesus: "Ye will not come to Me that ye might have life," "How often would I have gathered thy children together as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wing, and ye would not," "Behold I stand at the door and knock, if any man hear My voice and open the door, I will come in to him." That door can only be opened from within.

Lord, Thy boundless mercy awaits all men; may all men avail themselves of it. Amen.

MAR.
25

THE VOICE OF ENTREATY
READ REVELATION 3:14-22

THERE are two ways in which the word "come," may be used. Sometimes Jesus said the word with the tone of command. He commanded the devils: "Come out of him, thou unclean spirit." He spoke to the troubled sea with the same voice of authority. Again, "He commanded the multitudes to sit down." But when Jesus spoke to the weary heavy-laden multitudes, He used the voice of tender entreaty. It is as though He said: "I ask you to come, I plead with you to come, but I cannot force you to do it against your will." There can be no spiritual compulsion.

Lord, may everything we see this day speak to us of Thee, the Maker and Preserver of all things. Amen.

MAR.
26

THE CHIEF CORNERSTONE
READ 1 CORINTHIANS 2:1-7

IN ADDRESSING a group of ministers, a great Christian leader said: "Your work is not to go around giving people bits of advice on this, that and the other subject, but to preach the gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ." We like that solid and evangelical statement. Men and women in the Church will have different views on many subjects; they wouldn't be human if they did not, and no man in the pulpit, however intelligent, can say the final word on any controversial subject. But if Jesus Christ is kept at the heart of preaching, other things will fall into their place.

Lord, our souls as well as our bodies are so often in the market-place that, unless we seek Thee, our souls are sad and weary. Amen.

MAR.
27

THE MEMORY OF THE JUST
READ PROVERBS 10:1-11

ONE hundred years ago today, Wilhelm Conrad Roentgen was born. Forty years later he discovered X-ray, surely one of the most important discoveries of modern times because of the immense

help it has been in the fields of medicine and surgery. It has been a boon to millions. It is to the credit of Roentgen that he refused to profit financially by his discovery. He allowed no company to be formed to commercialize what he wished to give to humanity. He was a modest, lovable man, kind and courteous. He blessed the world with an imperishable boon and his name liveth forever.

Lord, for all who have striven to help the suffering and to make this world a happier place in which to live, we give Thee thanks. Amen.

MAR.
28

HAPPINESS FOR ALL
READ MATTHEW 11:25-30

NOT long ago a lawyer committed suicide. When a child, he had suffered from infantile paralysis, which left him severely handicapped for life. He carried on bravely for sixty-two years but had never overcome a sense of bitterness and injustice. He left a letter in which he had written: "Surely no one, not even God, can condemn me for putting an end to my unhappy, useless life." We have nothing but sympathy for this poor man, but he was wrong. We know that no life need be unhappy and useless. Some of the happiest people in the world have overcome handicaps.

Lord, grant that all men, everywhere, may turn their faces to Thee; then shall Thy glory fill their souls. Amen.

MAR.
29

TRIUMPHANT FAITH
READ MATTHEW 11:1-13

THE late Dr. J. D. Jones, in commenting on this incident in the life of John the Baptist, wrote: "There are three stages in men's views of the world. The first stage is that of glowing optimism when everything seems rosy—that is the stage of ignorance. The second is that of a deep and brooding pessimism as one views the world's misery and sin—that is the stage of realism. The third is that of a calm faith, which does not ignore the hard and cruel facts but fully believes that good is the end of all—that is the stage of triumphant faith."

Thou knowest, Lord, how easily we lose our way and stumble into folly and sin. Save us from seeking elsewhere what Thou alone canst give. Amen.

MAR.
30

ON A FIRM FOUNDATION
READ 1 CORINTHIANS 16:9-14

ONE of the outstanding Christians of his generation was General Robert E. Lee. He won one exceedingly difficult battle—he overcame the prejudice of his enemies to such an extent that before his death he was as much esteemed in the

CHRISTIAN HERALD MAR. 1945 • PAGE 60

North as in the South. During the closing years of his life this deeply religious man devoted himself to the task of healing the wounds of his people. A biographer, Robert Page, wrote: "He was a man consecrated to the source of his Divine Master and amid all conditions his mind was stayed upon Him." It was fitting that his favorite hymn should be: "How Firm a Foundation."

Lord, we would build, not upon shifting sands but upon the solid rock of Thy truth. Amen.

MAR.
31

SUMMING UP
READ 1 TIMOTHY 4:7

WE HAVE just read a biography of Simon Bolivar; as he lay on his deathbed he repeated many times these words: "I have ploughed in the sea." That was a despondent view of his life because Bolivar accomplished much that was worthwhile. But there is always the possibility that with all our opportunities, life may be frittered away on frivolous things, and we may plough in the sea. We read of two souls in the Bible. One said: "I have played the fool and erred exceedingly." The other one said at the close of his life: "I have fought the good fight." Which summing up shall be ours?

Lord, may we not waste precious time in fruitless endeavors; may we follow not only the good but the highest and best.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSONS

(Continued from page 50)

taken by him, indeed, loved him. Why did He test him so? Why didn't He make it a little easier for him to be His disciple? He was morally good, rich, respectful, influential. He could have added prestige to the apostolic circle.

Bitter medicine was the prescription of the Good Physician. "One thing thou lackest" was a hard saying for a proud young man who had been so meticulous about keeping all the provisions of the law. But Jesus had read him like an open book. There was conflict in his heart between earth and heaven. Impulses like that which sent him to Jesus, often invited him to be generous, idealistic, spiritually minded. Then again the pull of his possessions would bring him back to earth. The comforts of this life became increasingly important. His possessions possessed him. God had a rival in his soul, such a love of money and of self that his heart was hardened against his neighbor's need. It was no patent medicine Jesus prescribed, but a treatment measured out to his particular need. "Go, sell . . . give . . ." before you become deaf to the whispers of the spirit and insensitive to the hunger of men.

Let us get this clear: Jesus will not

Your DAILY VACATION BIBLE SCHOOL PLAN COMPLETE to the last detail



OUR SCHOOL WHOLE-HEARTEDLY APPROVES THE SUPERIOR SERIES. IT PRESENTS A CLEAR, CONCISE, COMPLETE PROGRAM.

Every hour of every day is programmed—lessons, handwork, songs, special features—in the "SUPERIOR" SUMMER SCHOOL SERIES of Daily Vacation Bible School Lessons. Yet, the Series is flexible enough to permit changes to suit individual ideas. It's a blessing to the untrained . . . a welcome aid to the trained . . . designed by experts . . . You have a complete plan when you adopt the

Superior SUMMER SCHOOL SERIES OF DAILY VACATION BIBLE SCHOOL LESSONS

This third summer of gasoline rationing offers an unusual opportunity to reach young America. Decide now to help the unchurched stay-at-home boys and girls of your community with a lively, Bible-centered Daily Vacation Bible School through the "SUPERIOR" SUMMER SCHOOL SERIES.

CLIP AND SEND NOW

Facts you should know about the "SUPERIOR" Summer School Series

- Based solidly on the Bible
- Fascinating pupils' workbooks
- Stimulating teacher's manuals
- Separate unit for each department: Beginner, Primary, Junior, Intermediate
- Coordinated handwork and recreation
- Reasonable Prices: Teacher's manual each department, 25c; pupils' workbook, 12c

FREE!
IDEA BOOK
for Daily Vacation
Bible School



SCRIPTURE PRESS

Dept. CH-35

800 N. CLARK ST., CHICAGO 10, ILL.

Please send me without obligation the FREE IDEA BOOK for Daily Vacation Bible School workers.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY, ZONE _____ STATE _____

SCRIPTURE PRESS

800 N. CLARK ST., CHICAGO 10, ILL.

Check here for sample lessons in the ALL BIBLE GRADED SERIES of Sunday School Lessons.

HIGHEST IN QUALITY

Quality attracts whether in preaching, singing, architecture or furnishings.

This is why "The Service Hymnal" will advance your work in the church and school. It is a book of quality—in materials, manufacture and binding as well as in musical contents, Scripture readings and spiritual force.



THE SERVICE HYMNAL

Send for FREE sample copy; you will sense instinctively its fitness for every religious need. Descants to established tunes are a popular feature. First classified hymnal to be completely orchestrated. Bound superbly in lacquered 'Class A' cloth, tarnish-proof gold embossing, tinted edges, price only \$67.50 a 100, not prepaid.

**LOOK!
FREE
SAMPLE
COPY**

If your church needs new hymnals mail us coupon giving your official church title, the name and denomination of your Church, tell us when you expect to buy and we will send a Free sample of "The Service Hymnal" and our folder of "Finance Plans" for easy purchase of new books.

HOPE PUBLISHING COMPANY

ESTABLISHED 1892
only the best in song books

5705-C5 West Lake Street Chicago 44, Illinois
Please send Free Sample. Below is desired information.

Name _____ Official Title _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____
Church & Denom. _____ Plan to buy (Date) _____
Pastor _____ Add. _____

144 BIBLICAL DRAWINGS
72 from Old Testament
72 from New Testament
for only 10 cents.
Send coin to J. G. Isler
3720 India Ave. Kansas City, Mo.
Also Bunyan's Pilgrims Progress Illustrated. 5¢

The Greatest Book of reference on the greatest book in the world YOUNG'S ANALYTICAL CONCORDANCE TO THE BIBLE

EVERY word in the Bible, including proper and geographical names, is listed alphabetically with its literal meaning, original Hebrew and Greek, correct exegesis, parallel passages, pronunciation. Biographical and historical descriptions given of Bible persons and places. 311,000 comprehensive references. Write for Free Circular.

Buckram, 1,259 pages, \$7.50

At your bookstore or
FUNK & WAGNALLS CO., NEW YORK 10

share His throne in any human heart. This is no arbitrary rule of His, but it is in the very nature of Christian discipleship. If we cannot have wealth and still keep Christ first in our lives, we must choose one or the other. Many men have permitted Christ to have the benefit of their wealth in good stewardship. Many, many more have lost the good under the pressing weight of too much of this world's goods. Jesus used the proverb of the camel and the needle's eye to make impressive the perils of prosperity.

THE ARTIST WATTS pictured the refusal of the young man as he turned away sorrowful. You cannot see his face, but every line of his figure expresses the battle with himself. A critic has commented that Watts painted "a sad back." The price of discipleship was too high. There stood something between him and Christ. And that is tragedy. Paul wrote, "For me to live is Christ." What is it for you to live?

Money is after all the symbol of self. Jesus tells us in no uncertain terms that to be His disciples we must deny self, that is, say "no" to self. We must be willing that self should die as on a cross. Not that there is any necessary value in negatives, but in order to be free of all that keeps us from saying "yes" to Jesus.

Some of the most inspiring stories of Christian self-denial come from our overseas missions. Many years ago, I read such a story in Harold Begbie's "Other Sheep." It was the story of a rich young man in India who had heard with stirring heart of Jesus and His love. He too felt the call "to sell all and follow Him." A few weeks later he came to the service again and at the invitation was just going forward when a gang of ruffians, sent by his parents, rushed him and carried him from the hall. Again weeks passed till he returned to tell how he had begun to "sell all." His mother, his tutor and his friends had done everything to dissuade him. He had remained true. Again it was weeks till he returned to tell how he had been taken to the Ganges and plunged in and when he had shouted, "Lord, wash me with Thy blood," they had beaten him nearly to death.

"I have begun to sell all" he said, and his face shone. Then, many weeks later, he had become so emaciated, ragged and bruised that he was hardly recognizable. But his voice was full of triumph as he told how his parents had declared him dead, had burned his effigy and buried the ashes as a sign that he did not exist to them. "If I met my father or my mother on the street, they would not make any sign of recognition," he said. "I have sold all, but I have my Lord and I am satisfied." How small the price we are called upon to pay, compared to that. And the reward is the privilege of discipleship. In the joy of His fellowship, the cost will be forgotten.

Questions:

What did Jesus mean when He emphasized the salutation "good master"? Consult the American Revision and other translations.

What do you think of Peter's question in Matthew 19:27? Is his fault common to our present-day Christians? What do you think of rewards for Christian service?

MAR.
18th

**JESUS' TEACHING
ABOUT JUDGMENT**
READ—MATTHEW 25:31-46

DEEP within us something agrees to a division just as Jesus taught. How many figures of speech He used to illustrate the principle that men were either—or! They were for Him or against Him, gatherers or scatterers. There were the rock and the sand, the wheat and the tares, the narrow, straight way and the broad, crooked way, the white and the black, the goats and the sheep, the faithful servant and the unfaithful, and all might have been classified under the good and the bad. No, this is not an arbitrary division, made by the will of God. He does not place us in one class or the other as an Oriental prince would decide the fate of his people. God would have all men to be saved and His grace reaches out for all. Ultimately we are our own judges.

The parable of the Great Judgment is a terribly serious reminder that every man faces a day of reckoning. Bible students do not agree whether at death men go into a long "sleep" to awaken at one great and final judgment, or whether each of us finds his proper and permanent place at the moment of death. It really does not make much difference, so long as we understand that life here will end some day for each of us and the estimate of that life will be based on its quality. After that, Jesus knew of no second chance. The measure in which we share His spirit and accept the forgiving power of His love will be the basis of judgment. No wonder He was always calling on His disciples to "Watch and pray, for ye know not in what hour the Son of Man cometh." And again, "Be ye always ready!"

It is vastly disturbing to discover that both the good and the bad seemed unaware of the good and the evil in their lives. Goodness and badness are not on the surface of life. There is a great naturalness about the whole business of living. When love is in the heart we do not calculate selfishly whether we can afford to share our crust of bread with the hungry, or whether it will be inconvenient to visit the prisoner or the sick. Our hearts will be so full of thankfulness and love to God as revealed in Christ, that loving deeds follow as inevitably as the grapes grow on the vine. There is no

CHRISTIAN HERALD MAR. 1945 • PAGE 62

sense of pride in goodness like this. There is not even thought of credit in the day of reckoning. This is the love of Christ expressing itself with as much joy as though He Himself were before us in the person of the needy and lonely and unfortunate.

IT IS AS WE find outlet for our love of Christ in Christian service that we first really discover the joy of fellowship with Him. That great-heart from India, Sadhu Sundar Singh, wrote: "I remember the night I was driven out of my home, the first night I had to spend in cold weather under a tree. Before this I had lived in a state of luxury in my own home. But I remember the wonderful joy and peace in my heart, the Presence of my Saviour. In the midst of luxuries and comforts I could not find peace in my heart, but the Presence of my Saviour changed all suffering into peace, and ever since I have felt His Presence."

When we go "all out for Christ" we first know what He meant when He said, "Lo, I am with you always." Then we discovered Him where we least expect to find Him. He is the unseen guest in our homes, the man who works next to us in the factory or office, the hard-faced prisoner before the bar, the neglected child in the trailer-camp, the pain-lined face and misshapen figure upon the hospital cot, the wounded soldier on the battlefield—everywhere, always, where men need what we can share, there says Jesus, "Ye do it unto Me." With that motive to drive us on to unselfish service, life becomes a joyous adventure for and with Christ.

Questions:

List some of the qualities of sheep and goats that would cause them to be selected as symbols of the good and the bad.

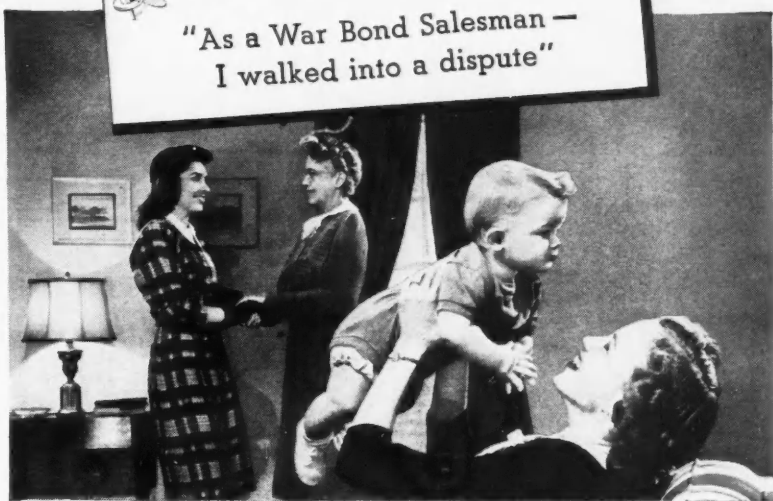
Luther's question for every decision in life was, "What Will Almighty God think of it in the end?" Discuss.

"For Jesus' Sake." What do you think of that for a life motive?

MAR. 25th THE TRIUMPHAL ENTRY READ—MATTHEW 21:6-16

THE King rode into His capital city in triumph on that first Palm Sunday. Not only were the Passover crowds sharing in this triumph, but prophets of Israel, long dead, were finding fulfillment, for their hopes. Their very words became the outlet for the hope of Israel in the reception to the Messiah. "Hosanna," meaning "Save we pray," is like the "God save the king" of our times. "Hosanna to the Son of David," "Blessed is he who cometh in the Name of the Lord," "Blessed is the King of Israel that cometh in the Name of the Lord,"

"As a War Bond Salesman — I walked into a dispute"



1. I'm certainly glad I'm selling War Bonds in this latest drive. It's made me feel that I'm really helping our fighting men—and it's wonderful to find people so willing to put an extra investment into this urgent cause.



2. I make several calls each day. The other day I called on Marie, an old friend, only to arrive in the midst of a dispute. She and her mother were arguing about Marie's baby.



3. "What's the trouble?" I asked. Marie sighed, "Mother says I'm spoiling my baby because I have so many special things for him, even a special laxative!"



4. "Naturally!" I said. "A child's system needs special care. My nurse sister always gives gentle, effective Fletcher's Castoria—the laxative made especially for children."



5. Later, when I stopped in, Marie was giving her baby Fletcher's Castoria. And Marie's mother said, "I've thought it over. You girls are right . . . 100 per cent!"



Look for these features on the new Fletcher's Castoria package:

1. The green band around each package identifies the new stocks of Fletcher's Castoria.
2. The Serial Control Number is visible through a "window" in the package. It verifies the three different kinds of rigid tests—chemical, bacteriological, and biological—made on each batch of Fletcher's Castoria.

Always take a laxative only as directed on the package or by your physician

Chas. H. Fletcher **CASTORIA**

The laxative made especially for children.



How to describe TAMPAX to a friend

AMONG your friends one or two may still have vague ideas or wrong ideas about *Tampax*. You will be doing them a kindness by explaining the real facts about this internal method of monthly sanitary protection.

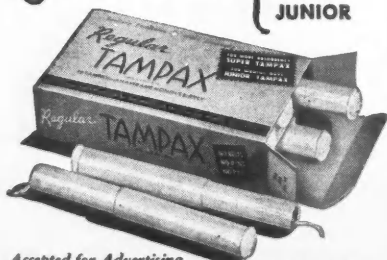
BEGIN BY TELLING your friend how *Tampax* banishes pins, belts and external pads—how odor cannot form and sanitary deodorant is not needed.

ALSO EXPLAIN how *Tampax* can cause no bulges or ridges under any costume—how it is really invisible in use and can even be worn in a tub or shower.

THEN SHOW HER WHY *Tampax* brings about all these improvements—its invention by a doctor, its *internal absorption* principle, its all-cotton construction, its tremendous absorbency, its patented applicator that makes insertion so quick and easy.

SEND HER OUT TO BUY *Tampax* at a drug store or notion counter, where it is sold in 3 absorbency-sizes—Regular, Super and Junior. A whole month's supply will slip into her purse, while the Economy Box contains 4 months' average requirements. *Tampax* Incorporated, Palmer, Mass.

3 absorbencies { REGULAR
SUPER
JUNIOR



Accepted for Advertising
by the Journal of the American Medical Association

"Blessed be the kingdom of our father David"—these were all expressions of rapture borrowed from the prophets. Indeed as the people shouted their welcome, we might see with dream's eye the skies filled with an invisible choir of living men and saints long dead. The living would include the multitudes healed and helped by Jesus. The dead would band together all the hopeful souls, the sages and poets, the men of good will, who through the ages had looked forward to this day. The shouts of the multitude were in the harmony of hope that found its keynote within the gates of heaven itself.

But there was much misunderstanding in Jesus' triumph that day. He was a king of peace, not of war. He would win His kingdom by love, not by force. He was meek, not proud. Royalty in His kingdom would be established on the basis of humility of spirit and service, not by prestige of blood or wealth or position. This was the meaning of His declaration before Pilate before the week was out: "My kingdom is not of this world." Prejudice foreshadowed a cross even in the midst of His triumph.

It had to be a *passing* triumph, for Jesus could not change and the earth-bounded expectations of Israel would not change. Something tells us that Judas was shouting loudest of all the apostles, for a spectacular entry like that promised popular support for a "real" kingdom. His hopes for the post of treasurer in the new cabinet, seemed at last within reach. It was men of Judas minds, the realists who had no appreciation for things of the spirit, men with no poetry in their souls and no sense of

MISS BARTON'S BOARDERS

(Continued from page 32)

and waved me grandly toward the outer door.

"Let's go, dear lady," he said gallantly. "Black coffee, eh? Lead on, lead on."

A curtain fluttered in the Applegarths' cottage across the street as Mr. Walker and I stepped out onto the hotel porch, and I turned my head to see whether the inquisitive old *grande dame* was noting my progress with my tubby little escort, too. But, to my surprise, the rocking chair she had occupied was empty . . . the whole porch was empty. No majestic figure was in sight down the whole length of Main Street, either, so the old lady must have gone back into the hotel, though how she accomplished that so quickly and so quietly, cane and all, that I had failed to see or hear her, was a puzzle.

Not that it bothered me in the least. I was too busy herding Mr. Walker, my prize, into the car. But I was to recall that quick disappearance act later. . . .

I don't know a prettier sight than our lakeside on a bright June morning, and

God's presence and providence, who insured the ultimate tragedy of that triumph.

PERMANENCE too, was in that triumph. Many were there who would see the thing through to the very end. They would be puzzled and disturbed for they shared the universal hope of Israel for a rebirth of the nation into an empire even greater than that of Solomon. But they had love for their King greater than their prejudices. When they could not understand Him, they could still trust Him. The supreme sacrifice would be demanded of many of them for their loyalty. Peril and persecution would make life difficult and uncertain for them. Yet their faith would be justified and they would find this day of triumph symbolic of the triumph over sin and death their King would secure for them.

Passing or permanent, where would I find my place were I in the Palm Sunday crowd that day? Waving a palm branch, surely and shouting with lusty voice in the contagion of the crowd. But would His triumph in my heart be for *keeps*? It's a question that better find the right answer, isn't it?

Questions:

Why do you think Jesus allowed this great popular triumph on the first Palm Sunday?

What immediately followed Jesus' triumphal entry? What was its significance?

Read the accounts of Palm Sunday in the other three gospels and note what they add to the Matthew story. Mark 11:1-11; Luke 19:29-44; John 12:12-19.

as Mr. Walker informed me that he was unacquainted with this part of New York State, I spent most of the time during our short drive in pointing out various beauty spots. Camel's Hump mountain across the lake . . . a distant glimpse of the islands known as the Four Brothers . . . Colonial houses older, even, than mine in the town itself. He nodded, not saying much, and grunted with approval as we passed the last house on Main Street and struck the country road.

"Much farther?" he asked.

"Only a quarter of a mile. All this," I pointed, "was once part of the Barton homestead. But I had a grandfather with a get-rich-quick complex, and he sold the land for building lots eighty years ago. It hasn't been built on yet. I still own a few acres and the old manor house, itself. Mr. Walker, you'll call me a sentimental old fool, but that house means so much to me that I've slaved all my life to keep it, instead of selling it for enough to live on in comfort. I've taught a district school for twenty-odd years, but this fall they're closing my

school, so I'll have to take summer boarders now. That's why I came after you."

"I see." My companion smiled rather nicely. "Let's say I'd just call you sentimental, period. You're far from old, Miss Barton, in the eyes of a withered gaffer like myself, and you're certainly no fool. I admire your good New England gumption, and if this is your house I see ahead of us, I like its looks, too."

"This is my house," I said, turning into the driveway. "It was built for a family boasting four sons and five daughters and has fourteen unused rooms filled with hideous but comfortable Victorian furniture. Another mistake my grandfather made—"

"What . . . the nine kids?" Mr. Walker chuckled.

"Lands, no," I said. "That was no mistake. They all turned to and supported him. I mean I could weep, thinking of the lovely old mahogany pieces he threw away when he spent his real-estate money on black walnut and horsehair. But come in. Bill Crosby, my farmer, has breakfast on the table."

Mr. Walker certainly appreciated that breakfast, set out temptingly on one of my snowy old damask cloths, and as he buttered his sixth hot biscuit, he told me what his needs would be. Four bedrooms, if I had two with twin beds, a private sitting room for the use of the company, and a bath.

"I can manage all that easily," I said. "Now, who's coming, and what about meals?"

My guests, I learned, would be, in addition to Mr. Walker, his tenor soloist, Claude Gillinghurst, the Dunbar sisters, charming girls, and a child violinist and her mother.

"How old a child?" I asked.

Mr. Walker winked. "Baby Elaine," he said, "is ten—on the program. Now let's have a look at the rooms."

We did so, and after I had agreed to provide a late breakfast and a midnight supper for the group, we settled for a weekly rate which sounded ample to me. It wasn't, but . . . live and learn. My guests would arrive the following afternoon, giving me time to make any needed preparations, and as I waved goodbye to Mr. Walker, who had elected to stroll back to the village, I was feeling pretty proud of myself.

But my self-satisfaction received a jolt almost immediately. For as I turned to go back into the house, one of the town taxis stopped at my gate, and who should descend from it but the white-haired dame in black satin.

She beckoned to me imperiously, and as I approached somewhat resentfully, she croaked in a harsh foreign voice, "I am Madame Zaida Rodinoff. I wish to become a guest here. You will show me rooms at once, yes?"

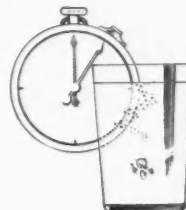
(To Be Continued)

To ease Headache



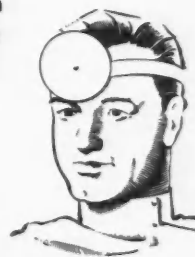
Get SWIFT RELIEF

To see why millions have found that Bayer Aspirin gives them one of the fastest possible reliefs from ordinary headache, neuritic or neuralgic pain, drop a Bayer tablet in a glass of water. It will begin disintegrating within 3 seconds. It does the same in your stomach. And the instant it has dissolved, it's ready to start easing your pain!



Get SURE RELIEF

Since 1898, Bayer Aspirin has fought pain—and in literally millions of normal cases has given swift, sure relief, without the slightest trace of ill effect. Its long record of success proves its dependability! So when you buy, be sure. Buy by name. Ask for Bayer Aspirin.



BAYER ASPIRIN
GIVES YOU
BOTH!



YOUR SHOES ARE SHOWING!



EMBARRASSING, ISN'T IT?

YOU NEED SHINOLA

Unshined shoes never go unnoticed. Furthermore—the care you give shoes has a lot to do with the wear you get from them.

Take heed: Shinola's scientific combination of oily waxes helps hold in and replenish the normal oils in leather . . . helps maintain flexibility . . . and that means longer wear. Better KEEP 'EM SHINING WITH SHINOLA.



If your dealer happens to be out of stock, please be patient.

Learn Profitable Profession in 90 days at Home

Women and Men, 18 to 50
Many Swedish Massage graduates make \$50, \$75 or even more per week. Large full time incomes from doctors, hospitals, sanatoriums, clubs or private practice. Others make good money in spare time. You can win independence and prepare for future security by training at home and qualifying for Diplomas, Anatomy Charts and 32-page Illustrated Book FREE—Now!

The College of Swedish Massage
Dept. 585C, 100 E. Ohio St., Chicago 11

MEN—Build a Wholesale Route GET INTO A Big Pay Business

We Help You Establish a Steady Route of Dealer Customers

Make good weekly earnings selling stores our BIG line of 200 products—all daily necessities. Show merchants in your locality a sensational line of self-selling counter goods. Retail at 5c and 10c. You make up to 112% commission. No large capital required. Easy to start.

A fortune spent for National Advertising has made our products known from coast to coast. Send for our booklet "Your Opportunity in a Wholesale Business of Your Own." It's FREE—no obligation. WRITE TODAY!

World's Products Co., Dept. 101-F, Spencer, Ind.

BUT SWEET WILL BE THE FLOWER

(Continued from page 28)

things like this can happen, and people take them as a matter of course. I'm going back to Galveston."

"Sure," he said, "I've been thinking for some time that you ought to go back and visit your folks."

"It won't be a visit," she said. "I'm going for good."

"You mean you're leaving me?" he asked quietly.

"No, not you. This country. I hate it. It's cruel, and hard. There's no need for you to stay in it. You know Pa has begged you to come work in his store."

"No," he told her simply. "I couldn't do that. This is my home. I'd feel the same way about Galveston that you do about this place."

"Oh, Bert," she cried. "Why do you like it so. It's horrible!"

"Right now it might not be so much," he confessed. "But I keep thinking of what it can be. People coming out, making homes for themselves. Crops growing, to feed a hungry world. Schools and churches. An empire, free to grow up its own way. What was it the circuit rider had us singing? Something about the bud having a bitter taste, but the flower would be sweet. That's what I like about this country. It will flower some day, just you wait and see. Give the country a chance. You'll learn to love it some day, just as I do."

"I hate it." Her fury rose up, strangled her. "I'll always hate it. And I can't stay—I won't stay—"

"Listen, Chloe," Bert began earnestly. "I told you what it was like before you came. Is there anything different? Worse than I told you?"

She began to cry, and he put his arms around her, pulled her close. She stood in the circle of his arm, resting there. And finally she was quiet once more.

"Bert," she asked softly, "if I find—if I know I can't come back out here, will you come to Galveston to stay?"

She thought he would never answer. He looked beyond her, miles beyond, to where the purple-rimmed horizon met the dun earth.

"Yes," he finally said. "Yes—I suppose I would—"

CHLOE RODE along the trail that led from Sarah's dugout. She had been over to say good-by to her friend.

"I'm going back to Galveston," she said.

"That's good," Sarah told her. "You need a visit with your folks. It's been pretty hard on you out here. But hurry back—autumn is nice out here—"

Sarah wore the same look Bert did when he talked about the country—eyes and spirit running ahead of reason, plan-

CHRISTIAN HERALD MAR. 1945 • PAGE 66



THIS BEAUTIFUL NEW SERVICE FLAG SHINES AT NIGHT!

Here is the most thrilling Service Flag of all—a gorgeous, colorful flag by day, and a glowing, glowing flag by night! Folks who pass your home on the darkest night can see the star shine and glisten to tell the world that your loved one is in the service of his country! Made of fine quality Celanese, in rich red, white and blue colors, with a gorgeous golden fringe, and sturdy twisted cord for hanging.

Only \$1.00

1-Star Flag	\$1.00
2-Star Flag	\$1.15
3-Star Flag	\$1.25
4-Star Flag	\$1.35
5-Star Flag	\$1.45
6-Star Flag	\$1.55

SEND NO MONEY

Just send your name and address today, a postcard will do, telling us if you want one, two, three or more stars. Pay postman correct amount as listed above, plus postage, when flag is delivered. Or save money by sending price of flag wanted with order and we pay all postage. If not delighted, return flag in 5 days and your money will be refunded. Order today!

GLOW-FLAGS CO. 179 W. Washington Street
Dept. R-239, Chicago 2, Ill.

PROPHECY MONTHLY

Drs. Brooks and Kellogg, Editors

This official monthly handbook of American Prophetic League, Inc. gives the world picture for the prophetic student, with the spiritual vitamins Christians need in these trying days. Meat of the Word in every page. New features in 1945. \$1 yr. in U. S. \$1.15 foreign. 4 mo. special trial 25c. Simply address

PROPHECY

Box BB, Eagle Rock Sta., Los Angeles, 41

BE PREPARED FOR SICKNESS or ACCIDENT

THIS HOSPITALIZATION PLAN COVERS BOTH



FOR ONLY 3c A DAY

FOR SICKNESS or ACCIDENT

Hospital Expenses paid, up to . . . \$540.00

FOR ACCIDENT

Doctor Expense paid, up to . . . \$135.00

Loss of Wages reimbursed, up to . . . \$300.00

Loss of Life by Accident . . . \$1000.00

WAR COVERAGE AND EXTRA BENEFITS

Childbirth Expense paid, up to . . . \$60.00

You know how easy it is to run into debt when sickness or accident hit. Under the Family Mutual Plan, you'll be able to pay your hospital bills, and in case of accident, doctor expenses, and you'll be reimbursed for loss of time from work. No matter where you live, your policy admits you to any hospital in the United States or Canada. In the hospital you may have the care of your family doctor. Simply present your Family Mutual card at the time of admittance.

MAIL COUPON TODAY • No Agent Will Bother You

FAMILY MUTUAL LIFE INS. CO., WILMINGTON, DEL.

Family Mutual Life Insurance Co. CH-12 Wilmington 99, Del.

Please send me, without obligation, complete information on your Economical Hospitalization Plan.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

ning the great things that were to come, ignoring the discomforts of the moment.

"When are you going?" Sarah asked.

"As soon as Bert can drive me over to catch the train. He's been putting me off."

"He's been busy," Sarah defended him. "All the men are. Fighting prairie fires. If one got started, it would mean no winter feed for the cattle. I've seen them burn eighty miles before they were stopped."

"What do you do to stop them?" Chloe asked her, even as she had asked Slat, the cowboy.

"Fight them, with whatever comes handy. I remember once one started close to our house. A strip of carpeting Ma had just brought home from the weaver was out front. We beat it out with that—Ma and us kids. It ruined the carpet, but it saved the grass."

Then they talked of other things, and presently Chloe was riding home, alone, her mind miles away, back home in Galveston. Suddenly her horse raised his head, neighed shrilly. Wise old plains horse, he sensed something wrong. She turned her head to see what it might be—rattlesnake, lobo, or stranger. The sight that met her eyes was worse than any of these.

A prairie fire!

It was not, as yet, a big fire, but already it had begun to spread, fan-wise, in the tinder-like grass. It was west of the trail, and the wind was in the west. Tenderfoot that she was, even she could see the advantage there. But already sparks were licking across, over into the grass on the other side of the trail.

She considered what to do. The fire lay between her and her own dugout. There was none between her and Sarah's place. She could, if she wished, ride back there, towards safety. Even though the fire was still small, it was too large for her, in her ignorance of fire fighting, to cope with. If she knew where Bert was, she could ride for him. But between her and her husband there had grown up a strange silence since her determination to leave this country for good. No longer did she know exactly where he went, or what he did once he got there.

The fire reached out, caught some little mesquite bushes. The flames licked them hungrily, turned them into a scarlet beacon for a moment, then left them black and smouldering skeletons.

Her trees! They too lay in the path of the fire. She had watered them and tended them as a mother would a frail child, until they were personalities to her, more real than the people she had met out here. She had made them grow against their will, take root in a strange and alien country.

She slipped from her horse. Fragments of things she had heard about prairie



7 A.M.... You're dim and hazy

HOW SAD A FACE! That's how you look when that logy feeling starts your day all wrong. Maybe it's a laxative you need. Then's when a sparkling glass of Sal Hepatica can do the trick! Right away—before breakfast!



9 A.M.... Fresh as a daisy!

YOU'RE IN THE RACE! Going along like sixty! Say—Sal Hepatica sure makes a difference! Taken first thing in the morning, it usually acts within an hour, brings speedy, easy relief. Helps counteract excess gastric acidity, too; helps turn a sour stomach sweet again.

Three out of five doctors, interviewed in a survey, advised Sal Hepatica. Try it, next time you need a laxative!

**Whenever you need a laxative
—take gentle, *speedy*
SAL HEPATICA**

Get a bottle of Sal Hepatica from your druggist today, remembering this. Caution: use only as directed. Sal Hepatica's active ingredients: sodium sulphate, sodium chloride, sodium phosphate, lithium carbonate, sodium bicarbonate, tartaric acid. Ask your doctor about the efficacy of this prescription. Sal Hepatica is a product of Bristol-Myers.

TUNE IN { "EDDIE CANTOR"—Wednesdays, NBC, 9:00 P. M., EWT
"THE ALAN YOUNG SHOW"—Tuesdays, Blue Network, 8:30 P. M., EWT

Care THAT SEEMS A Caress

To keep your skin constantly fresher, lovelier . . . wooed from distressing "wayward" periods of dryness or shine . . . give it daily care with these two unique creams . . .



SKIN CREAM

EACH JAR
60¢
(PLUS TAX)



CLEANSING CREAM



Phillips'
MILK OF MAGNESIA
Creams

SKIN CREAM . . . CLEANSING CREAM

HERE is care so kind . . . so soothing and smoothing . . . it seems a caress to your skin! The care offered by Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Creams . . . a care that does so much to guard your skin's fresh beauty against wayward tendencies which lead to imperfection. In both these creams—Phillips' Skin Cream and Phillips' Cleansing Cream—true Phillips'

Milk of Magnesia lends its helpful, gentle hand to keeping your beauty bright. In addition, Skin Cream contains soothing, softening oils . . . cholesterol, too, provided to guard your skin's moisture. Call it care—call it caress—but daily, call on Phillips'.

FREE MUSIC CATALOG over 1300 pieces

Standard, Classical and Teaching Pieces for piano, violin and voice in World Famous McKinley Sheet Music and Book Editions—the teacher's standard for nearly 60 years. Splendid arrangements. Every music lover should have copy. Write today enclosing 3 cent stamp for return postage. Dept. 7233

McKINLEY PUBLISHERS, INC.
425 S. Wabash, Chicago 5

WOMEN—Earn Money Sell TRU-FIT HOSIERY

Write for Outfit and Stocking FREE!

Make money, build steady business, prepare for return of NYLON HOSIERY by taking orders now from friends for Tru-Fit Nylon Hosiery. Sensational Customer-Fit Service provides exact leg-pattern for every type customer. Your personal hose FREE AS SALES BONUS. Outfit and sample stocking FREE. Write **AMERICAN HOSIERY MILLS** DEPT. J-144, INDIANAPOLIS 7, IND.

PREPARE
FOR
nylon

COLOR YOUR HAIR THE MODERN WAY

Shampoo and color your hair at the same time with SHAMPO-KOLOR, quickly, easily, yourself, at home. Any shade, close to scalp. No dyed look. Will not rub off. Permits perm. wave. No experience needed. Caution: Use only as directed on label. Free Book. Valligny Prod. Inc., Dpt. 76-R, 254 W. 31st, N.Y.

New WRITERS NEEDED

to re-write ideas in newspapers, magazines and books. Splendid opportunity to "break into" fascinating writing field. May bring you up to \$5.00 per hour spare time. Experience unnecessary. Write today for FREE details. Postcard will do. NO OBLIGATION. DETAILS

COMFORT WRITER'S SERVICE

210-D S. 7th St.

St. Louis 2, Mo.

Sell GREETING CARDS

Make Easy Extra Cash. Show gorgeous Everyday, Birthday, Easter, Mothers' Day cards—5c to \$1.00 each. Stationery. SPECIAL OFFER. Experience unnecessary. Write today for Feature \$1 All Occasion Assortment on approval. **HEDENKAMP & COMPANY** 343 Broadway, Dept. CHM. New York 13, N.Y.

WAKEFUL TONIGHT

Dragged Out Tomorrow

Yes, wakeful nights are unpleasant but the effects next day are still more unpleasant.

If Nervous Tension sometimes keeps you awake at night, or makes you irritable and fidgety in the daytime, try **Dr. Miles Nervine**. This time-tested sedative has been making good for sixty years.

Get a bottle of the liquid or a tube of the tablets at your drug store. Read directions and use only as directed. Miles Laboratories, Inc., Elkhart, Indiana.

DR. MILES NERVINE



fires came back to her. "—burned eighty miles once . . . there was a Miz Frisbee and she made a backfire . . . we beat it out with Ma's new carpet—"

She pulled off her long riding skirt, whacked a small blaze with it. It flickered, smoked, died down. Small though it was, she was exhilarated at putting it out. She hurried to another. A spark flew across the trail, landed in a spot she had just beaten out and died uselessly. Now maybe if she could watch this fire—keep it from traveling in the direction of her own dugout—maybe she could be the same sort of person Mrs. Frisbee and Sarah had been. A spurt of flame here, and she was at it; a flash farther down, and she was there.

It was too much for her, though. The fire was growing, in spite of all she could do. The heat was intense, crisping her skin. The soles of her feet burned unmercifully through her thin shoes, as if there were nothing at all between her bare feet and the smoldering grass. But she fought on. And, strangely, it was not the trees alone she thought of now.

She did not hear hoofs pounding down the trail; she did not know Bert was there till she heard his voice.

"Chloe—" he cried, "—get out of this. Go home—Slats and I will put it out—"

She stood up to face him.

"I started this job," she told him, "—and I'm staying—until this fire is out—"

She brought her riding skirt down with a thump on a fresh flame at her feet—small victories against the enemy.

CHLOE LAY on the bunk in her own dugout, watching through the open window, a blue and rose and mauve twilight creep across the prairie. It was pleasantly cool now, since the sun was down; the fire Bert had lighted to brew coffee and heat food did not seem at all out of order.

There seemed to be no end to the prairie she looked out upon. It might go on, unceasing and undiminished, to the world's end, for all she knew or could see. Galveston, and all the sheltered life her girlhood had known, faded into unreality as she considered the prairie's dimensions. The smell of burnt grass hung in the air, but now it was an odor bereft of fear. For Bert and Slats had come in time, and put the fire out. The winter's feed was safe. The pain of her bandaged hands was nothing, compared to this fact.

She turned to watch Bert as he moved quietly about the little room, feeling that she saw it for the first time. The dark gleam of table and chairs; the glistering of window glass in the waning light. Dishes bright upon the corner shelf Bert had built. The scarlet cushion she had sewed for his favorite chair. A thousand and one details, woven into the

very fabric of her life. And Bert's life. There was no separating their lives now, or their destinies. Together they had built themselves into this house, so that it was a symbol of their oneness.

The dugout was one of the things they had saved from the fire. Feed for the cattle was another. It did not even seem strange now that she should think of these first, and the trees after them.

Bert moved slowly toward her, saw she was awake.

"Hands still paining?" he asked.

"No—the pain's gone—just about."

"I'm sorry about your trip," he said miserably. "You—you wouldn't want to go now, all burned up like this. What made you stay and fight it, Chloe? You should have turned and gone back to Sarah's."

Why had she fought it? She went searching back into the dim recesses of her memory. Only this afternoon, yet what eons ago it seemed. What had made her get off her horse and begin the fight? She opened her mouth to say, "I couldn't let my trees burn, Bert."

But she stopped before the words came. She looked out the window at the country she had once despised. Big it certainly was, but promising and challenging as well. As Bert had said—there would be homes and schools and churches here some day. Crops would grow and furnish feed for hungry millions. A new country it was, but never an easy country. Never that.

It was a good enemy. That was the secret. After one had fought it, one knew that. Only the strong accepted its challenge and gloried in the fight. No matter how great the battle, the rewards would be greater, if one had the patience to wait. She knew, suddenly how all pioneer women must feel, led on, not by love of their men alone, but by faith in the land toward which they had set their faces. All these things she knew, but all she said to Bert was.

"I couldn't let the grass burn, Bert. I didn't want you to have to sell your cattle."

"If I'm going to Galveston with you, I'll have to sell them anyway," he told her, not looking at her.

"I'm not going to Galveston, Bert." He looked at her. "You mean—" he asked uncertainly.

"I mean I'm staying right here, Bert. I don't want to leave you, or the country. If you don't want me to make a mess of running this ranch, you'd better stay, too."

He said, his voice shot through with wonder, with unbelief, and love, "Chloe—darling—"

Far off in the distance a lonely coyote howled mournfully. It was a heartbreaking sound, the essence of all the vast loneliness of this lonely land.

Funny, she didn't mind it a bit, now!

FALSE TEETH WEARERS

**How YOU
can Avoid
The Danger of
DENTURE
BREATH**



TAKE CARE, Mister! Whispering is as offensive as shouting if you have . . . Denture Breath. Avoid offending in this way. Don't trust brushing and scrubbing with ordinary cleansers that scratch your plate material. Such scratches help food particles and film to collect faster, cling tighter, causing offensive Denture Breath.

PLAY SAFE—SOAK DENTURES IN POLIDENT DAILY

It's Easy! It's Quick!

NO BRUSHING



Soak your plate or bridge in Polident fifteen minutes or overnight . . . rinse . . . and it's ready to use. A daily Polident bath gets into tiny crevices brushing never seems to reach—keeps your plate sparkling clean and odor-free.



What's more . . . your plate material is 60 times softer than natural teeth, and brushing with ordinary tooth pastes, tooth powders or soaps, often wears down the delicate fitting ridges designed to hold your plate in place. With worn-down ridges, of course, your plate loosens. But, since there is no need for brushing when using Polident—there's no danger. And, besides, the safe Polident way is so easy and sure.



Later—What a difference! No offensive Denture Breath now . . . he's one of the delighted millions who have found Polident the new, easy way to keep dental plates and bridges sparkling clean, odor-free. If you wear a removable bridge, a partial or complete dental plate, play safe. Use Polident every day to help maintain the original natural appearance of your dental plate—costs less than 1¢ a day. All drug counters; 30¢, 60¢.

NEW!
Another
Polident Product
DENTU-GRIP
Pleasant Powder to
Hold Plates Tight

**Use POLIDENT Daily TO KEEP PLATES AND BRIDGES
CLEAN . . . AND ODOR-FREE!**

For Easter Awards and Gifts



BEAUTIFULLY WOVEN. "I am the resurrection and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live."
John 11:25

An aristocratic folder for your personally written message combines with this exquisite, colorful woven rayon Bookmark to make the ideal Easter Greeting. The woven BOOKMARK-GREETING is worthy as a gift and must not be confused with printed ribbons, paper or celluloid. Enduring, colorful rayon weaving imparts the characteristics of fine embroidery to the permanently useful Bookmark. Send them to your friends, give them as awards to Sunday School classes for attendance or memory work.

In addition to "I am the Resurrection" (John 11:25), woven BOOKMARK-GREETINGS are obtainable in a wide variety of subjects including the Lord's Prayer, 23rd Psalm, Ten Commandments, The Beatitudes, Golden Rule, Pledge to Christian Flag, Pledge to United States Flag, Lincoln-Gettysburg. Each bookmark (1 1/4 x 6 in.) is mounted on folder, furnished with envelope.

Price 15c each—\$1.50 per dozen

Buy from your Religious Book Store, Publishing House or stores where quality greeting cards are sold.

QUALITY WEAVING CO., 5511 DEVON ST., PHILA. 38, PA.

Shumway's
RED * WHITE * BLUE
GIANT SHAGGY ASTERS
3-15c Packets. One each: Hearts of France Red, Snowbell White and Blue Gem. Gorgeous Blooms 5 in. across, 2 1/2 in. thick, on long, stately stems. Send 10c Today for these Gorgeous Asters and Copy of my Big Seed, Plant and Nursery Catalog or send Postal for Catalog Only. **FREE**
R. H. SHUMWAY SEEDSMAN Box 337 Rockford, Ill.

Agents SELL BIBLES and RELIGIOUS BOOKS
Be of great service to humanity now. Sell our complete line of Religious Books, Gifts, Bibles, Children's Books, etc. Our Big Free Catalog lists low prices, largest assortments. Big commissions. Waiting demand. Special gifts to producers. Rush name for Big Free Mailing and Special Offer. Act at once.
WESTERN ART STUDIOS, Dept. 33W
257 So. Spring St., Los Angeles 12, Cal.

ALL THEY DID WAS UNITE

(Continued from page 20)

Board of Women, or the Membership Committee. That Membership Committee is a beauty. It is the *members* here who go after the new members, not the pastor; he rings the doorbell only after the Chairman of the Membership Committee says to him, "It's time for you to go now." So by the time the pastor makes his first call, there has already been a lot of preliminary—education.

The Parish Committee is trained in personal counseling; on it are representatives of all types and experience. The chairman learns of a home in which a father has just died; he picks from his committee a widow from another home, where another father has died, and sends her around to call. She just stands by, doing the little important things that other people would be glad to do, if they could think of them in time. Before the widow and the children are aware of it, they find themselves in a church where Friendship in tough places is a specialty. And parents worrying over their problem child are led into friendship with parents who once had a problem child, and solved the problem. Boys with inferiority complexes and girls who are too shy to make dates, meet boys who are inferior no longer and girls who know all the angles involved in getting that date.

They have their own unit of "Alcoholics Anonymous" here. A man who has beaten liquor goes to the man struggling with it; nobody knows anything about it but the two of them. Dr. Burkhardt reports this group to be unusually successful.

Prayer is good, says Burkhardt; the spiritual comes first, but after that, something more must be added. The Church, he says, is not doing its best until it makes use of every last weapon of science and the character-building art it can get its hands on. Until, for instance, it makes use of medicine, psychiatry and psychology. He tells of one young executive who worked in a firm that was controlled by others but in which he had a very secure place:

"This fellow felt something of the pressure of those who are related to the controlling interest of the company. Like the poor golfer, he had gotten into the habit of trying too hard. He pushed himself. He not only packed his waking hours with work, but he carried his work to bed. He developed habits of sleeping fitfully and of rising two or three times in the night to write down ideas and work out plans. More and more he permitted his subconscious mind to work on problems and plans even while he slept.

"As time went on, he developed permanent habits of strain, he began to look weary habitually. He was on the job while awake and while asleep. The re-

sult was a gradual onset of high blood pressure. This continued until finally it shot up over 200. His doctor sent him to a clinic for a week and the blood pressure went down to 140, but upon returning to his office again it was back up to 200 in an hour.

"Here was a deep habit of overstrain. This man was enslaved by the desire to be super-perfect. Freedom came to him by learning to substitute overstrain with keeping tension out of his muscles. Gradually he came to a deep assumption that he had the appreciation of many of the people whom he felt before were against him. He learned to sense the difference between himself as a spiritual being and as a physical body, so that he could achieve a sense of withdrawal from his body. He found freedom from an association in which certain mental attitudes called forth certain bodily symptoms. He came to the feeling that there was something greater in the universe than he and just as his body is sustained by provision from the Creator, so his spirit can be sustained by resources available if he will appropriate them. He came gradually to feel led in his work. He brought his best and let the universe guide him. He came to feel God-led and gradually he found himself working throughout the day with the rhythm of the good golf stroke."

The executive was one of his "high-pressure boys," as Dr. Burkhart calls them. The pastor knows all the tricks of the psychologist and the psychiatrist, and he has taught most of them to his staff of personal counsellors. Nor does he forget prayer as a means to the end. In this church there are thirty-two prayer circles; nobody knows everyone in all thirty-two circles, except the chairman. Even Dr. Burkhart does not know them. When the need comes, two people are asked to call the chairmen of the circles. That becomes an endless chain, too, as others begin to pray. It is a collective, community adaptation of the Roman Catholic nun who prays around the clock, year in and year out. A slogan has caught on around the church: "Every time the clock strikes, pray for the boys." Off the sanctuary is a little prayer-room, large enough for one, with a door that shuts tight, and an altar, and an atmosphere. The room looks well-used.

All the effort in this church is not within the four walls of the building; a lot of it spreads far into the community, and beyond. There are two people whom the church helps support, doing a full-time job of week-day religious instruction in the public schools—with the advice and consent of the parents. There is a Village Little Theatre; a Lectureship Series through the year, offering this year such names as Elliott Janeway, Jan Struther, Duncan Aikman, Hubert



United in Faith for the years ahead —the American way

THE evidence of Faith in places of worship is a source of hope and courage. This is vital to our drive toward Victory, and to the Peace beyond—for the wounds of war afflict not only the body, but the mind and spirit as well.

In churches throughout the nation architectural woodwork and other wood furnishings that embody the craftsmanship of American Seating

Company surround each act of devotion with inspiring beauty.

Until complete Victory, our craftsmen will continue to maintain a steady flow of products needed for war. As soon as peace comes we shall again be ready to fill your requirements for the finest pews and woodwork—as we have for over half a century.

Buy and Keep U. S. War Bonds



American Seating Company

GRAND RAPIDS 2, MICHIGAN

WORLD'S LEADER IN PUBLIC SEATING

Manufacturers of Theatre, Auditorium, School, Church, Transportation and Stadium Seating

Branch Offices and Distributors in Principal Cities

Youth Appeal in Christian Songs

- Heard on Gospel Broadcasts
- Youth for Christ Rallies
- Singingspirations

Easy to learn, hard to forget! you may have these soul-thrilling songs—words and music—at your own piano, in church, school or home. Order one or more of these popular collections.

INSPIRING GOSPEL SOLOS AND DUETS	50c
NEW SACRED SOLOS AND DUETS	50c
FAVORITE RADIO SONGS AND POEMS	50c
PRaise AND WORSHIP CHORUSES	35c
SHOWERS OF BLESSING	25c
SACRED TRIOS FOR WOMEN	50c
LILLENAS' SONGS FOR MEN	75c
(Entire set only \$3.00, postpaid)	

Let us locate YOUR favorite sacred songs.
Write for Free music catalog.

LILLENAS PUBLISHING COMPANY
2923-B Troost Ave. Kansas City 10, Mo.

HOME BIBLE COURSE

This Complete Home Course Brings You Help From The Bible For Daily Living

A simple, instructive course for every lover of the Bible. It explains its deep purpose and relationship to daily life, how it was formed, and why its grand unity can bring you added strength and joy with which to meet today's spiritual problems.

TOTAL COST
\$3

INCLUDES

Textbooks, all supplies, regular examinations, grading, personal attention by experienced instructors, engraved certificate upon completion of course.

You may enroll at once, sending \$1.00 in advance, or simply request prospectus

Address, REV. LESLIE MARSHALL, Secy.

Bible Study School

380 VAN HOUTEN ST., PATERSON 1, N. J.

"Peace hath her victories..."

"—no less renowned than war." And these boy-men we shall be welcoming home at long last will want a part in winning the peace. As you grip the Christian soldier's hand in welcome, make a solemn pledge with yourself to fight the peace as selflessly as he fought the war.

American service men never left their churches. Heroic chaplains and contributions of Christian literature have gone with them to the farthest islands of the sea. Behind the lines, helping to supply these vast necessities, has been your official church publishing house. Night and day the printed words of eternal truth have sped from humming presses into distant reaching hands. Peace will not slow these presses: war has been reveille for many a drowsing soul. Support your church publishing house in its Christian mission—the only worthwhile propaganda ever to exist.



This is a cooperative message from
Thirty Official Church Publishing Houses
in the interest of a better postwar world

Write to your denominational publishing house or to the Official Protestant Publishers Group, P. O. Box 67, Chicago 90, Ill., for latest samples and prices.

FREE ENLARGEMENT

Just to get acquainted with new customers, we will beautifully enlarge your favorite print or negative, photo or picture to 8x10 inches—FREE—if you enclose this ad. (Pictures should be clear and sharp; negatives give best results). Information on hand tinting in natural colors sent immediately. Your original returned with your free enlargement. Send today. Limit 1 to a customer. **GEPPERT STUDIOS, Dept. 322, Des Moines 2, Iowa**

LOW VOICE Solos

HOMER RODEHEAVER'S COLLECTION No. 3 JUST OUT!

A compilation of Gospel Solos with piano accompaniment, transposed to meet the requirements of basses, baritone, and contraltos. 48 pages, bound in art paper cover.

LOW VOICE No. 1, 2 or 3
EACH, Postpaid.....50c
ORDER TODAY!



The RODEHEAVER HALL-MACK Company
105 Ninth Street : Winona Lake, Indiana

5,000 CHRISTIAN WORKERS WANTED

to sell Bibles, Testaments, good books, new Krystal Plax or Scripture PERMA Plaques scripture calendars, greeting cards. Good commission. Send for free catalog and price list.

GEORGE W. NOBLE, THE CHRISTIAN CO.
Dept. 95, 542 S. Dearborn St. Chicago 5, Ill.

Exclusive GREETING CARDS BRING YOU MONEY



Sensational—New—Beautiful
Your friends, relatives, and neighbors will appreciate these unique cards for Everyday events and will order quickly. Stunning designs—luxurious papers, unique finishes—heart-warming sentiments—and a world of original ideas bringing you fast orders & big earnings. The Everyday Assortment offers appropriate cards for Birthdays, Anniversaries, Sick Friends, other occasions that occur everyday. Christmas cards in season. Unusual values; 15 superb cards retail for \$1.

BIG BOX OF NEW CARDS FOR EVERYDAY 15 RETAIL FOR 1

MONEY IN YOUR POCKET
You get your profit up to 60% right away. Taking orders brings you a steady income all year 'round. Get cash for extra things you want this easy way.

NO EXPERIENCE NEEDED
Just show samples. Pocket your profits right away. Wonderful plan for housewives, students—anyone who wants extra cash. Send one for SAMPLES worth \$1 or write for details to see for yourself.

GET SAMPLES FRIENDSHIP STUDIOS
418 Adams Street, ELMIRA, N.Y.

Laing, Krishmalal Shridharani, Karl Menninger, Kirtley Mather; a gymnasium; a Red Cross unit. They participate in the work of Central Community House, the Family and Children's Bureau. They have a day-school in religion for children in the summer. Norberg is in charge of a post-war program for returned servicemen (already at work, with the wives, sweethearts and families of the men) aimed at civilian rehabilitation and occupational guidance.

They are missionary minded. On the budget (a \$65,000 budget), we find money spent for the "Beyond The Church" program; donations to the International Council of Religious Education, the Federal Council of Churches, Moorhouse College, the Ohio Council of Churches, Bennet College, the War Service budget, the American Friends Service Committee, the YMCA in China, Ligon University in China, the support of definite efforts toward the union of Christians. It all stacks up quite favorably with most denominational churches.

Some there are who say it is all due to the presence of a great preacher in this pulpit. It is great because it is preaching aimed at human need. You don't hear much here about the South Galatian Theory or the debates of the Synod of Dort; you hear a lot aimed at the problems of the man in the 1945 street. A sermon on health grew out of long consultation with a doctor, a dentist and a psychiatrist. A sermon on race relations grew out of local situations and conversations. The personality charts of the church school offer sermons without end; so do the marital disturbances, the family break-ups, the juvenile rebellions of the community—sans, always, names and personalities. The sermons deal with the timely, but also with the timeless. It is strong stuff and it is not for the faint-hearted and it has made of Burkhart one of the real pulpit voices of America.

There are few errors in his preaching, and there is a good reason for that. Dr. Burkhart has a Sermon Committee (the only committee, incidentally, which he appoints personally, in the whole organization); on it are two engineers, a lawyer, a labor leader, an employer and an employee, a housewife, a medical student, a professor, Democrats, Republicans, Mugwumps, liberals, conservatives. On Friday they receive a carbon of the next Sunday's sermon; they read it, mark their criticisms and suggestions along the margins and get it back to the preacher by Saturday night. Some of those comments are enough to make an ordinary preacher's hair stand up and stay up. One will write beside a paragraph: "This is old stuff. Heard it 'til I'm sick of it." Or at the end of the sermon another writes: "You don't march—don't get anywhere. Just words, words, words."

CHRISTIAN HERALD MAR. 1945 • PAGE 72

When it's good, they say so. There are as many bouquets as brickbats, and it's all in fun—and in the interests of good preaching. It produces that. By the time the preacher gets into his pulpit on Sunday morning, his discourse is just about airtight. So far as I know, Burkhardt is the only preacher in America with nerve enough to try that one.

Well, there it is. It looks good—very good, in comparison with other churches of similar size and possibilities. They are really doing a church job in Columbus. They cut red tape in a hurry. They will use any machinery that will help them get the job done, and they junk it when it fails. They have learned to use the strength not of just one Protestant denomination, but the strengths of twenty-seven; they have hitched all twenty-seven to one plough and made them pull together. They have developed a program built on a desire to meet the needs of the human spirit, and they make use of every weapon, sacred and secular, that they can find in working it out.

Neither the Almighty nor Lady Luck ever showered them lavishly with peculiar talent or resource. Yes, they have money and leadership and a good community—but so have thousands of other churches. They had none of that when this thing began; they started from scratch, with nothing, and they developed every bit of it. They have nothing here that any other church can't get. All they have done is to merge the great common allegiances and faiths which all men hold. *All they have done is—to unite!*

A KEY IN HIS HAND

(Continued from page 26)

here? I felt for my wallet. It was gone! I leaped out of bed, searched every pocket. No wallet. I looked on the bed, tore the bedclothes off, looked underneath the bedstead; I searched every corner of the cubicle. Nothing.

I had either lost the wallet during that night's spree, or my pocket had been picked or I had been "rolled" while I lay asleep somewhere in a drunken stupor. Sven? No, Sven wouldn't take it. But where was he? I ran downstairs, asked the sleazy, bored attendant at the "desk," "Is Sven Larson here?" "Who?" "Sven Larson." "Never heard of him."

I told him Sven *must* have come in with me last night. The attendant wasn't here then; he was the day man; he came in at 8 a.m. Furthermore, all of last night's "guests" had left. I was the last one.

I went back to the cubicle. Sven was gone. Well, maybe he could "take it" better than I could. He probably took me here last night and then went to his own hotel uptown. (I learned much later that was exactly what had hap-

THE SECOND COMING OF CHRIST

From Famous Paintings by Raphael

"Comfort ye one another . . . Behold I come quickly . . . This same Jesus . . . Be YE Ready . . ."

Vol. I.
50
Progressive Messages on Second Coming of Christ
McBirnie

Vol. II.
50
Progressive Messages from Armageddon to New Earth
McBirnie

BOTH Volumes Only \$3⁰⁰ CANADA \$3⁵⁰



Mail Coupon Today!

"I thank our heavenly Father every day that I was raised in a Christian home which had a roof of prayer, supported by two staunch pillars of prayer, my dear father and mother."
—McBirnie

McBIRNIE PUBLICATIONS ASSOCIATION
P. O. Box 267, Norfolk (1), Va. Dept. H-35

SONGS That are Different

"I Sing of Thee"

Jesus exalted in words and music. Unusual harmonies! Sing them and Rejoice! Postpaid, per copy, 50c, 2 for \$1.

TRUE LIFE LIBRARY
HOLLAND, MICH. P. O. BOX 704-H
or your local Book Store

HEADQUARTERS for CHOIR GOWNS PULPIT ROBES

Vestments • Hangings • Stoles Embroideries, Etc.
NEW CATALOG on Request

NATIONAL CHURCH GOODS SUPPLY CO.
Division of
NATIONAL ACADEMIC CAP & GOWN CO.
821-23 ARCH ST. PHILADELPHIA 7, PA.

HIGH SCHOOL

AT HOME—IN SHORTEST POSSIBLE TIME

Course prepares you for College Entrance, Professional Schools, and personal advancement. Diploma awarded. Why be handicapped all your life when you can become a High School Graduate with so little effort?

Write for Free Prospectus. See what High School Training did for so many of our graduates—what it can do for YOU.

ACADEMY FOR ADULTS, Dept. C 30W, Washington, Chicago 2

BE A Nurse

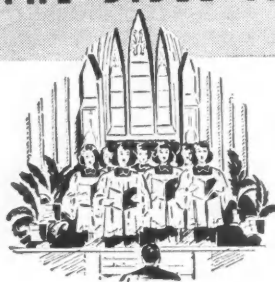
MAKE \$25-\$35 A WEEK

You can learn practical nursing at home in spare time. Course endorsed by physicians. Thousands of graduates. 46th yr. One graduate has charge of 10-bed hospital. Another saved \$400 while learning. Equipment included. Men, women 18 to 60. High School not required. Easy tuition payments. Trial plan. Write today.

CHICAGO SCHOOL OF NURSING
Dept. 553, 100 East Ohio Street, Chicago 11, Ill.
Please send free booklet and 16 sample lesson pages.

Name _____
City _____

THE BIBLE IS A LIFETIME GIFT



Choose it
Carefully

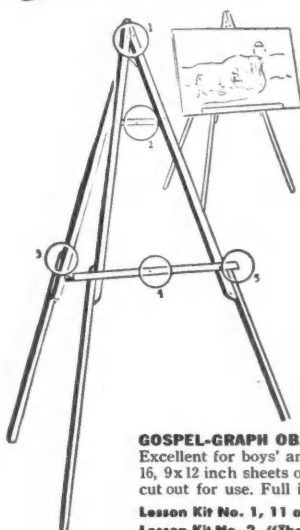
BE SURE, for instance, that it is the Beloved King James (authorized) Version which has been the world favorite for more than two centuries. Be sure, too, that the type is clear and readable... that the binding is built to last. National has published fine editions of the King James Version exclusively for more than 80 years.



THE National  BIBLE PRESS

Publishers of quality Bibles since 1863 • At your Bible Bookstore

MAKE YOUR BIBLE STORIES LIVE!



Bible characters "live" again with Scripture Press suede-back figures. In a few minutes you are ready to give the story. Figures come in 4 to 8 colors on heavy paper with suede backing. Cut them out and they are ready to go up on your flannel background. Each set consists of figures 9 to 11½ inches high on four 10x12 inch sheets and a page of instructions for making and arranging backgrounds, and presenting the story. Flannel for backgrounds must be purchased separately. The price for each figure set does not include flannel. 22 story sets are now available:

Creation	The Fiery Furnace
Isaac and the Wells	Christmas Story
Moses at the Burning	Boy Jesus Obeying
Bush	Triumphal Entry
Gideon's 300	Easter Story
David and the Giant	Peter in Prison
David and Abigail	Good Samaritan
Contest on the Mountain	Prodigal Son
Naaman	The Baby Moses
Daniel	Lord's Prayer
The Boy Samuel	Walking on the Water
Foreign Children	& Jacob's Lonely Trip

Price per set, \$1.00 each title

GOSPEL-GRAPH OBJECT LESSONS: Heart-searching for present conditions. Excellent for boys' and girls' gatherings. Each lesson kit consists of from 8 to 16, 9x12 inch sheets of white tag imprinted with three-color figures, ready to cut out for use. Full instruction charts. Any dark flannel background will do.

Lesson Kit No. 1, 11 object lessons on "Sin, Salvation, Judgment and Guidance."
Lesson Kit No. 2, "The Christian's Two Natures."
Lesson Kit No. 3, "Building Life Temples."

Kit \$1.00 each

NEW, RIGID, EASY-TO-USE EASEL—In five quick moves taking but half a minute, this new easel is set up, giving a staunch, rigid base for your flannelgraph board. Folds into a compact, light-weight bundle. No sliding or collapsing on slippery floors. Special features: (1) Sturdy, three-way hinge; (2) Metal brace holds legs rigid; (3) Wing clip leg joints tight; (4) One bolt holds shelf in place; (5) Shelf has two-level trough.

Easel only, \$2.95

Folding Board only, \$3.75

SCRIPTURE PRESS, Dept. 18-FL, 800 N. Clark St., Chicago 10, Ill.

pened. I "passed out," and Sven thought he had better take me to the nearest bed to sleep it off. He went uptown and took a morning plane west. He was sorry...!

But my money was gone! I searched my pockets again and found some change—less than a dollar. Not even enough to buy a railroad ticket home.

Home... Jenny. Dear God, what must she be thinking now? I remembered vaguely phoning her early last evening, and saying that I was bringing Sven home with me. Of course she would be worried—I had never done anything like this before; I had never given Jenny the slightest cause for anxiety; I had rarely taken a drink, and never had I drunk to excess.

I must go home—immediately.

But how? I didn't have the train fare; besides I couldn't face Jenny looking as I did and feeling as I did. I was sick; every bone in me ached; my head was on fire, my tongue and throat were dry and swollen. And my clothes! They were wrinkled, dusty, stained and torn. Somewhere I had lost my tie and my hat. (The micrometer I had had so much trouble finding—that, of course, had vanished too.)

Fortunately there was no mirror in the cubicle or in the primitive washroom, so that I didn't know how appalling my face looked. I washed as best I could and left the flophouse. At the first lunch counter, I drank three cups of hot black coffee. They had little or no effect upon me.

I shuffled off along the Bowery... along the Bowery in the lattice-work of yellow sunlight and blue shadow under the El; shuffled along with the broken men of the Bowery. And I passed these men, staggering out of saloons, asleep in doorways, panhandling, standing in groups exchanging a stained shirt for some razor blades, a greasy sweater for a handful of cigarettes—as I passed by them, a burning question tore through the mists of my mind: "Had I really joined this dismal, gloom-ridden legion of lost souls?"

Shame gripped me then. Oh, I was suddenly so ashamed of myself. How could I return to Jenny and the children? They loved Nils Swenson, the clean-living, upright businessman—not the man who was now plodding along in the blue shadows... not the newest member of that hapless band of broken souls on the street of forgotten men.

I couldn't go home...

* * *

I NEVER WILL be able to account for the next six weeks. I was on the Bowery only six weeks, but they seemed like six thousand years. I wanted to forget my cowardice, my shame, and there seemed to be only one way for me to forget—to get "stiff;" to get myself so drunk that

CHRISTIAN HERALD MAR. 1945 • PAGE 74

my mind refused to function, to where I couldn't hear the still, accusing voice of my heart. Day followed day in a mad delirium; I went lower and lower. I sold the very clothes off my back, to get enough money to put myself out for a few hours; I put on cheap, secondhand dungarees and I slept wherever I happened to drop. I know: I was a fool and it was madness—but have you ever been too ashamed to face your wife and kids?

I took all the drinks I could beg, borrow or steal; they gave me a few minutes' rest and they lifted my hopes to the skies—and then, in the red aftermath, those hopes were dashed to the gutter again and smashed in a thousand pieces. One day I tried panhandling, but it didn't work. I just wasn't meant for a panhandler; I gave up that idea at the first "touch."

At the end of the first two weeks, I went in to the Mission one night, to get a warm bowl of soup in my screaming stomach. Yes, I sat through the service in the chapel, but I was in too much of a daze to know what was going on, or to hear anything that was being said or sung. I supposed my background wouldn't have made me very receptive to that service, anyway; I'm ashamed, now, to think of how little I went to church before I crashed on the Bowery. Maybe if I'd paid more attention to that before it all happened, it never would have happened.

After that first bowl of soup, I began turning up regularly at the night Mission service; here was food, free, for a penniless coward. There was something quieting about it, too; they have an organ down there that just kind of says, "Peace, be still!" to your soul. I liked to sit and listen to that. I even picked up a hymn-book and sang a song or two. I began to listen a little to the man named Bolton, up on the platform.

I got there early, the night they slipped the key into my hand. The first ten rows were roped off; I fought my way through the crowd and got a seat in the first pew behind the roped-off section. When that special section began filling up, and I got a good look at one after another of the well-dressed, clean, square-shouldered men who were sitting there, something began to snap in my mind. I had been like them, once! Only six weeks back. They wore the clean white shirts I wore; their shoes were polished; their heels hit the floor as if they knew where they were going—not like mine. Then one fellow came in with his kids, and sat right in front of me. Two girls. With their mother. I couldn't take my eyes off those kids. You don't see many clean young children on the Bowery . . .

I began to mumble the names of my family. "Jenny . . . Margit . . . Elsa . . ." What were they doing tonight?



THIS SIMPLE PLAN GIVES YOU A REGULAR INCOME

IT'S SIMPLE! All you have to do year after year is to cash your check.

IT'S REGULAR! For over seventy years we have been mailing all checks regularly as agreed to thousands of persons without the loss of a single dollar.

It's Our ANNUITY PLAN

Fill in this coupon and mail. No obligation. No high-pressure salesmanship.

Through wars and all financial depressions during the past seventy years the Mission Boards of the Methodist Church have made all annuity payments on the day they were due.

Division of Foreign Missions and Division of Home Mission and Church Extension, Methodist Church (C.M. 52), 150 Fifth Avenue, New York 11, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Please send me information concerning your annuity plan.

Name

Street Address

City State

In The Beginning God-

a neat scientific and historical booklet of God on the Creation and the Bible by L. J. Hulse, a high school instructor for 30 years. The purpose is to show the agreement of the Bible with science and history—47 pages.

Price 35 cents postpaid.

L. J. HULSE, Box 322, Auburn, Ala.

The Most Beautiful Easter Worship Program Folder #6



Expert Color
Offset
Lithography

Size Folded,
8 3/4 x 5 1/2"
Size Spread,
8 3/4 x 11"

\$1.50 Per
Hundred
500—\$6.00
1000—\$10.00

For
Mimeographing
or Printing

Send for our list of Lenten Helps for Churches and Sunday Schools

Goodenough & Woglom Co.
296 Broadway New York 7, N. Y.

SALESWOMEN WANTED

SELL DRESS GOODS to home sewers in your locality. also hosiery, underwear, commission, old established firm. Write for information.

Buckley Bros. Co., Inc., 891 B'way, New York 3, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED

for NEW LINE of Scripture Greeting Cards, Stationery and Beautiful Wall Plaques

Liberal Commissions—Write

IOWA SCRIPTURE PRESS
Dept. CH-3 P. O. Box 743—Des Moines, Iowa

New SHORT



Precious Lord, Take My Hand; He Lives; God Understands; With Thy Spirit Fill Me; are among the 119 popular choruses in this new book just off the press. Compiled by Y. P. Rodeheaver & B. D. Ackley; 2 color cover.

Only 25c each, postpaid **ORDER TODAY**
The Rodeheaver Hall-Mack Co.
105 Ninth St. Winona Lake, Ind.

CHORUSES

RESISTING PATERNALISM

It takes a lot of character and moral courage to stand on our own feet and refuse subsidies, grants or benefits.

Good Americans have never wanted government as a crutch or cane to lean on. They have prided themselves on their hardihood, upon their ability to stand on their own feet. They have considered it a privilege to uphold government, instead of expecting government to uphold them.

The statism trend toward the totalitarian level is painless and pleasant for those who do not see beyond their full purse and present privileges to the inevitable disillusionment. With state support also goes state control.

If America ceases to be America, all will suffer, institutions and individuals. If we permit a European type of government to fasten itself upon us, we shall have betrayed our birthright as free men, and those valiant boys who fight for freedom. America, the true, spiritual America, might be destroyed even within the framework of her courts and Constitution! It is the duty of every Christian minister to stand guard against such—to help thwart the statism trend and effect a return to basic freedoms and spiritual ideals which were America.

Are YOU interested in knowing more about this ten-year-old crusade through the clergy of all denominations? Write—

Spiritual Mobilization

411 West 5th St., Los Angeles 13, California

ADVISORY COMMITTEE

ROGER W. BABSON, Statistician; DR. CHARLES R. BROWN, Dean Emeritus Yale Divinity School; DR. PAUL F. CARMAN, Economist; MORSE A. CARTWRIGHT, Director American Association for Adult Education; UPTON C. CLOSE, Writer and Lecturer, N.B.C. and Mutual Networks; DR. DONALD J. GOWLING, President of Carleton College; ELY CULBERTSON, President The World Federation, Inc.; DR. WILL DURANT, Philosopher, Author and Lecturer; DR. CARY EGGLESTON, Physician and Scientist; DR. EDGAR J. GOODSPEED, Bible Scholar and Author; HONORABLE ALBERT W. HAWKES, United States Senator; REV. HAROLD M. KINGSLEY, Negro Leader; DR. JOHN A. MACKAY, President Princeton Theological Seminary; DR. ROBERT A. MILLIKAN, President California Institute of Technology; DR. ALFRED NOYES, Distinguished Poet; DR. NORMAN VINCENT PEALE, Minister Marble Collegiate Church, New York City; CHANNING POLLOCK, Author and Lecturer; HONORABLE NORRIS POULSON, United States Congressman; DR. ROBERT GORDON SPROUL, President University of California; SILAS STRAWN, Attorney; DR. RAY LYMAN WILBUR, Chancellor Leland Stanford University.

JAMES W. FIFIELD, JR., D.D., Founder and Director

SPIRITUAL MOBILIZATION

411 W. 5th Street, Dept. 3CH Los Angeles 13, Calif.
I am interested in the program and purposes of Spiritual Mobilization. Please send me information how I may help further this work. I understand there will be no financial obligation whatsoever.

NAME.....

CHURCH.....

STREET.....

CITY.....STATE.....

☐ Minister ☐ Layman

No word from their father for six weeks! Oh, how I missed them!

Rev. Bolton began asking for men to come forward and accept the Savior. He quoted a verse from The Book:

Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness and all these things will be added unto you . . .

"Seek ye first the Kingdom . . ." Was it too late for me to seek that?

Two ragged men went forward. As they turned to the audience to announce their acceptance of Christ, I could see the spark of hope in their eyes.

The leader urged more to come forward. The organ played softly. "Give yourself to Jesus, let Him cleanse you of your sins in His blood. Let Him share your cares, your troubles."

Oh, Jenny, Margit, Elsa . . .

"Now is the time . . . come, come . . ." I wanted to go up, but I couldn't. I seemed nailed to the pew. I couldn't go up to the altar . . . but I must . . . I must . . .

* * *

THEN, ALL OF A SUDDEN, I couldn't take it any more. I dropped my head and fell forward on the pew ahead of me, and my heart broke and the tears swept up out of it . . . Tom Roberts, who is a member of the Mission staff, rushed over and knelt beside me. I was strong enough, big enough, to have picked him up and thrown him out of the window, but he picked me up and led me down the aisle. And I turned around to face that crowd of human wrecks and shouted,

"I quit! I accept the Lord Christ, and I'll serve him until the day I die!"

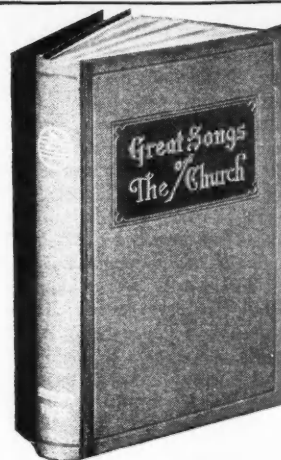
The next day, they sent for Jenny, and the girls . . .

* * *

THAT WAS Nils Swenson's story, just as he told it to me the other night. I sat beside him at the annual Convert's Reunion Banquet—which is another story, and a great one. Right across the table from us sat Jenny, and Margit, and Elsa—the happiest mother and the proudest, prettiest young girls I have seen in a long time. They were proud. So was I. So was Bolton. So was Tom Roberts, who had slipped the Key to the Kingdom of God into this man's hand, and helped him open a door that let him out of hell into heaven.

When the banquet was over, we sang our last hymn and put on our overcoats and went out into the street again, where we moved through the sea of human wreckage that keeps coming, coming, coming, like a never-ending tide. They were old men and young men, "habituals" and newcomers like Nils, who had made one shameful mistake and who just somehow couldn't face the folks back home, who only needed someone to . . . slip the Key into their hands . . .

CHRISTIAN HERALD MAR. 1945 • PAGE 73



Three-In-One Hymnal

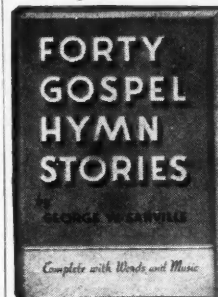
HYMNS OF THE AGES
EVANGELISTIC SONGS
SONGS FOR CHILDREN

Compiled by E. L. Jorgenson; new edition with 600 sacred songs for use in all services of the church; also 52 scripture readings. Modern gospel songs, noble hymns of the ages, superlative songs for children. Indexed by titles, first lines, texts, topics; beautifully and durably bound in blue cloth, stamped in gold; handy ribbon marker. You'll like Great Songs of The Church. Price, single copy postpaid, 75c; twelve or more 70c not postpaid.

The Standard Publishing Co.

8th and Cutter Streets, Cincinnati 3, Ohio

40,000 COPIES



Sold in
First Year
Fascinating
Personal
Experiences

Thrilling!
Dramatic!
Authentic!

ONLY ★
\$1

Would You Like to Know...

why Rev. George Bennard wrote his famous hymn, "The Old Rugged Cross"? The story of this song and 39 other popular gospel hymn stories is found in this brand new book, written by George W. Sanville from personal acquaintance with gospel song writers. Forty Hymn stories including words and music of each hymn . . . helpful material . . . cloth bound. Order your copy today.

Postpaid, \$1.00

THE RODEHEAVER HALL-MACK CO.
105 Ninth Street Winona Lake, Indiana

THIS THING CALLED FREEDOM

(Continued from page 14)

of operating Hitler's 'divide and conquer' technique if we had been paid Nazi agents. Was this a wise use of freedom of speech?"

Denny turned his chair and took a book from a shelf behind him. His friendly blue eyes kindled as he read:

"At a mass meeting, thought is eliminated. What you tell people in a mass, in a receptive state of fanatic devotion, will remain like words received under a hypnotic influence, ineradicable and impervious to every reasonable explanation."

He snapped the book shut. "Hitler wrote those words. And he used that technique. Our Town Hall is an educational method designed to fight such thoughts. It is the deadly foe of the partisan, high-pressure mass meeting; in place of hypnotism, spellbinding and appeals to prejudice, Town Hall attempts to substitute tolerance, reason and justice."

Although this Blue Network program reaches a most appreciative audience of millions each Thursday, there are millions more who may not hear it. What about them? How can they be reached?

"I'd like to see those Americans free from pressure groups or the dogma of political parties, organize discussion in every town and city. Get people to open their minds. Fight for education, always education. Get to know your side of the question, and be willing to see your opponents' truths as well as his mistakes."

And religion? We knew that Town Hall avoided extended treatment of the topic, not because Denny and his staff are afraid of a full-length discussion, but for fear that too many Methodists and Baptists and Presbyterians and Jews and Catholics would not be able to see both sides of the question. Clergymen have appeared many times on programs dealing with issues affecting religion. Almost every topic selected by Denny has its relative or direct significance in the spiritual life. As an Episcopalian layman, what did Denny think?

"Religion can play the leading role in our democracy," he said emphatically. "Democracy too often operates on a pragmatic system which falls short of its goal. This rationalism must reach far beyond this materialism and touch essentials based on religious concepts. Then we really start for the peaks of highest human achievement, with a seven-day-a-week religion which goes into the marketplace and reaches everyone."

We talked of other phases of radio's Town Hall and mention was made of some audience participants who lived up to the old adage, "No one is such a liar as an indignant man."

Denny laughed. "Indignation and de-



*Wonderful
isn't it!*

An income for life and at the same time helping carry out Christ's injunction

"CLEANSE THE LEPROUS"

That is what an annuity agreement with the American Mission to Lepers provides. It is actually a gift, in return for which you receive a life



income. Interest rates up to 7% depending on age. Certain tax exemptions allowable.

A MINISTRY TO BODY AND SOUL for People with Leprosy.

Money from your annuities helps Protestant missionaries in 100 stations often to heal, always to comfort, some of the most needlessly feared and outcast people in the world.

WRITE FOR FREE LITERATURE

The American Mission to Lepers provides funds for

- medicines and buildings
- food and clothing
- a Christian ministry
- homes for uninfected children

AMERICAN MISSION TO LEPROS, Inc. (c)
156 Fifth Avenue, New York 10, N. Y.

Please send me your Annuity Booklet without obligation.

Name

Address

Date of Birth

New! Surprising! Song Book

Sample Copy
FREE-
Mail Coupon

NOW Ready After Years of Planning and Research

Buy new song books only when you have seen this great and welcome aid in winning souls. Send for sample copy of "Tabernacle Hymns Number Four", new and superior—see how it meets your needs. Practical, all-purpose book of strong evangelical appeal and deep spiritual power. Will inspire flaming zeal and prayerful service. Contains more heart-warming, life-changing songs; stronger, timelier responsive readings; more complete Topical Index—91 headings.

Attractive cloth covers, strongly bound. Present low price, not prepaid, \$55.00 a 100. A sample copy on request. Mail coupon NOW.

TABERNACLE
PUBLISHING COMPANY

344-C5 North Wacker Ave., Chicago 44, Ill.

TABERNACLE PUBLISHING COMPANY
344-C5 North Wacker Ave., Chicago 44, Ill.

Our Church needs new song books. Please send FREE sample of 32-page "Tabernacle Hymns Number Four."

Name

Your Official Church duties

Address

Church & Denom.
Expect to buy new song books (date)

Pastor Add.

NEARER TO GOD



344 numbers
288 pages
Only \$45.00 a
100, not
prepaid

Song
OPENS
the WAY

Send for sample of this "Songbook of your Dreams" and see how it has the Evangelizing power to stir souls and lead them to Christ. Make your Church and School stronger by helping bring our nation nearer to God through use of these great hymns.

"Quality... through and through"
"Devotional Hymns" is rich in treasured favorites and best new material... songs for children, young people, choruses, solos, duets, choir numbers, and well chosen Scripture readings.

Has seven quality features found only in hymnals costing 50% more. Gives you MOST for your money... a BIG musical library. Buy new songbooks only after seeing a sample... write TODAY!

Beautifully bound in vellum lacquered cloth with tarnish-proof gold stamping. Fully orchestrated.

For sample copy, write giving church, denomination and pastor's name. Save time... use margin... clip and mail.

HOPE PUBLISHING COMPANY
ESTABLISHED 1892
only the best in song books

5705 - C05 West Lake Street Chicago 44, Illinois

BUY WAR BONDS

A Modern Miracle!

There are myriads of modern miracles in equipment for living—the telephone, automobile, radio, airplane—to mention just a very few. The Gift-Annuity Plan of the Presbyterian Board of National Missions is no less a modern miracle.

It is a practical demonstration of the Scripture—"it is more blessed to give than to receive"—for by it you may give Light to the World and at the same time receive a sure and generous annual income for yourself or your loved ones.

This plan takes full advantage of liberal income tax exemptions. Information without any obligation will be furnished on request by the Office of Special Gifts—Walter B. Schoggen, Secretary, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York 10, N. Y.

**Board of National Missions
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH**

U. S. A.

156 Fifth Ave. New York 10, N. Y.

termination can be mixed satisfactorily," he said. "The last thing I would want to advocate is the fence-straddling method of discussion which might find speakers and audience too polite to hold any one point of view. Complete agreement doesn't lead to intelligent discussion."

We wondered if Town Hall permitted speakers to espouse a system of government which did not believe in free speech. We asked the moderator if Earl Browder, chairman of the American Communist Party, had ever appeared on the program.

"Of course," he said. "We've had several Communist speakers, since we try to get points of view from leaders of all groups. Speaking personally, I wasn't much impressed with Browder. And frankly, I'm alarmed over the dangers of Communism. Their entire program, which first of all would eliminate any opposition to their views, is dedicated to disunity and disruption. 'Divide and rule' is their motto. I'm against any party or group which proposes that method."

For a decade Denny has been moderator of almost 500 nation-wide programs with topics touching almost every phase of life and thought. At least half a million have formed his visible audience, with untold millions of radio listeners. What qualities of character does a moderator need?

"A sense of humor. Objectivity. Tolerance. And quick thinking."

He needs them. When you have such diverse speakers as Earl Browder, Frank Gannett, Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt and James W. Gerard, a moderator is more of a ringmaster or a referee, or in rare cases, a sergeant-at-arms.

As any Town Hall fan knows, the program is introduced with two or more speakers, nationally recognized as leaders in their fields. Each delivers a timed, introductory speech. When the time for audience participation approaches, Denny leaps into action. He can parry insulting questions with humor, quiet a fanatic and silence the man who protests that there is no free speech in America by telling him that this is his opportunity to be heard in forty-eight states.

Denny doesn't hesitate to put the featured speakers in their places if they run over the time limit or become personal in their remarks to the opponent. He has, in extreme cases, ordered the program off the air. He stops senators, industrialists and labor leaders alike if they violate the rules of discussion and good taste.

"I hope you haven't drawn the wrong inference from some of my remarks," he said. "The average audience is really swell and under our method of two-sides-to-every-question, I think such discussion has brought out the best in ninety percent of the audiences I've known."

CHRISTIAN HERALD MAR. 1945 • PAGE 78



A story of touching beauty and vivid reality about what Jesus meant to a boy in the days when Christ was fulfilling his earthly mission. It stands apart as a permanent religious book for children—a lovely story for every religious festival, for church school reading, for a place in the heart of boys and girls of any denomination. Ages 8 years and up. \$2.50

NATHAN, BOY of CAPERNAUM

by AMY MORRIS LILLIE

Exquisitely illustrated in full color and black and white by Nedda Walker

E. P. DUTTON & CO.

WATCHES WANTED

Broken or usable—all kinds, even Ingersolls. Highest prices paid for jewelry, rings, spectacles, alarm clocks, razors, cigarette lighters, gold teeth, etc. Cash mailed promptly.

Lowe's, Holland Bldg., St. Louis 1, Mo.

MEND as you IRON

without Needle and Thread!
NEW PLASTIC TAPE! Mends without sewing, as you iron! Quickly, easily, mends holes, tears, snags, worn spots in shirts, blouses, coats, dresses, trousers, underwear, hosiery, bed sheets, towels, tablecloths, etc. Mends are smooth and neat; no lumps. Will not come off; stands washing, dry-cleaning. Save many hours of tedious mending and darning. Save money! Sets like wild!

SAMPLES FOR AGENTS
Sample offer sent immediately to all who send name at once. A penny postal will do. SEND NO MONEY—just your name.

KRISTEE CO.,
512 Kristee Bldg., Akron, O.

BOOKS By Great Soul Winners

"Acts" by Dr. H. A. Ironside, over 650 pages. Paper covers, only \$2; cloth binding, \$3. Ask for big FREE catalog of "best in Christian literature" also information on this 30-year faith work, serving Armed Forces and others.

Outstanding Christian Bookstore on the West Coast, Service prompt. Satisfaction assured. Write today.

WESTERN BOOK & TRACT CO., INC.

Dept. CH, 1719 Franklin St., Oakland 12, Calif.

SELL BIBLES and RELIGIOUS GIFTS

Be patriotic. Render service to your fellowmen. Supply Bibles, Testaments, Religious Books. Special gifts for service men. 64-page catalog packed with urgently needed Christian books for young and old. Amazing demand. Big commission to hustlers. Rush name for free mailing, all details.

NATIONAL ART STUDIOS, Dept. 33R
257 So. Spring St., Los Angeles, Calif.

FREE catalog

Occasionally, one of those in the remaining ten percent grabs the floor "mike," refuses to release it and screams invective. Then Denny leaps to the edge of the platform, and like a modern Isaiah warns the offender to "hide thyself as it were for a little moment, until the indignation be overpast."

Only six times in ten years has Denny been forced to order listeners to leave the hall. He considers that an apt commentary on the tolerance and good manners of Americans.

The stocky, handsome Denny was born forty-five years ago in Washington, North Carolina. He went to the University of North Carolina and later worked for Columbia University in New York. While there the League for Political Education invited him to join its staff. This organization had been formed by a group of women to provide adult education by means of lectures. Later it branched out into the Town Meeting of the Air and Denny was named director of its radio, lecture and music division.

He likes the job. He likes Americans. And he likes people who will open their minds, give their opinions and listen to the other fellow's.

"I have a great deal of faith in those independents I spoke about before," he said. Those who are tied to no political party or pressure group. Through education and discussion, they are looking forward to a post-war America where tolerance and justice and freedom will not be mere campaign slogans.

"Define freedom? Perhaps it's the God-given right of men to think for themselves. Dictators don't permit it. The town meeting does. It played a part in the founding of this country, and will continue to play a part in preserving the principles upon which this nation rests. Perhaps it will have a really great influence in finding an American philosophy which will be the model for the world."

MY FATHER WROTE . . .

(Continued from page 21)

the singing of his own hymns.

I remember one Sunday at Baptist Temple, Philadelphia, when Russell Conwell, famous preacher and author of "Acres of Diamonds," in that impressive way of his, told a packed congregation that his friend, William G. Fischer, was present. He pointed out where Father was sitting, called upon him to stand up and asked the congregation to look at him for a moment and then to sing his hymn. Many around me had wet eyes at the end of that singing.

Experiences like that were frequent happenings. Down South . . . out West . . . up North . . . down East . . . he would be recognized and called from the audience.

During the famous Moody and Sankey

GET HER TO THE HOSPITAL! QUICK!



QUICK CASH

WHEN NEEDED MOST

To help pay the many, many bills and the extra expenses for

DOCTOR, HOSPITAL, NURSES, MEDICINES, X-RAYS, AMBULANCE, AND OTHER BILLS.

Be sure of the best of care—This new plan lets you

CHOOSE ANY DOCTOR AND HOSPITAL

All these generous benefits and more are as provided in policy.

NO MONEY WORRIES!

NEW LOW COST HOSPITAL PLAN!

Pays you Quick Cash when you need it most. Know the benefits and comfort of no money worries when sickness or accident strikes. This new hospital plan comes to your rescue at once. Ask any doctor or hospital.

INCLUDES WHOLE FAMILY—NO MEDICAL EXAMINATION

No matter where you work or where you live you may apply. Every member of your family in good health may be included. No doctor's examination. No embarrassing questions asked. No red tape.

ONLY 25¢ A WEEK—CHILDREN HALF-RATE

You've never seen such wonderful protection for only about 3¢ a day a person. Same benefits for men and women. Children half-rate.

EVERY 2½ SECONDS SOMEONE GOES TO HOSPITAL

When tragedy strikes it is too late. Find out right now how you may protect your loved ones at this amazing low cost.

OVER MILLION DOLLARS ALREADY PAID

From coast to coast you will find Interstate policyholders. Big, strong, reliable company, for over 38 years a leader in its field. You can depend on QUICK CASH. Complete information mailed you Free to read over in privacy of your own home. No obligation.

FULL DETAILS FREE

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

Interstate Reserve Life Insurance Co.
Hospital Dept. 106-A
10 E. Pearson St., Chicago

NO AGENT
WILL CALL

Please send Free information to

Name

Address

City State

EXTRA MONEY FOR YOU! Sell GREETING CARDS and Personal Stationery

Take easy orders from friends, neighbors. Sell beautiful \$1 All Occasion Assortment. Costs you 50¢ up per box. Also Birthday, Baby Congratulations, Gift Wrapping, Humorous, Scripture Text assortments 35¢ up. Up to 100% profit. Request \$1 Everyday assortment on approval and Free stationery portfolio. Special offer Elмира Greeting Card Co. Dept. M-8 Elмира, N. Y.

FREE SAMPLES NAME Imprinted Stationery

PLAYS

New 160-page catalog and subscription to Lagniappe, our drama newspaper, free on request. Tested plays for groups of all ages, by one of the nation's leading educational publishers. For schools, colleges, churches, Grange, Little Theatres.

ROW, PETERSON & CO. EVANSTON, ILL.
1912 Ridge Ave

DO YOU

WANT a permanent business profession of your own? Then become a foot corrector. Earnings of men and women in this greatly needed profession run as high as \$50-\$100 weekly after a few weeks home training—not medical or chiropody—easy terms, no further capital needed, no goods to buy, 50th year. Write for free booklet, Stephenson System of Foot Correction, 79 Back Bay, Boston, Mass.

Choir & Pulpit COWNS

Fine materials, beautiful work, pleasingly low prices. Catalog and samples on request. State your needs and name of church.

DeMoulin Bros. & Co.
1196 South 4th St., Greenville, Ill.

Keep YOUNG AMERICA Singing

TODAY . . . as never before . . . youth needs to be prepared for what tomorrow may bring . . . for service . . . for a victorious American life.

YOUTH HYMNAL, containing material for complete worship services, meets the needs of our young people better than any other book. It is built around such topics as Challenge, Consecration, Courage, Gratitude, Jesus, Loyalty, Prayer, Service, and Thanksgiving.

34 Worship Programs, Responsive Readings, and prayers in its 224 pages. Dark blue and gold water-proof cover . . . easily cleaned. \$45 per 100 not postpaid. Write for free examination copy.

ADDRESS 105 NINTH ST.

THE RODEHEAVER HALL-MACK COMPANY . WINONA LAKE, INDIANA



**"You offer the
best clothes for
STOUT WOMEN"**

writes this
customer of

**Lane
Bryant**



**We never
print a letter
without the
writer's
permission.**

Because I am so stout, Lane Bryant is the only company that has sizes that fit me, and they are reasonable in price, too. You offer the best clothes for stout women. Here is my picture, taken in one of your white uniforms which I wear while making bandages for our soldiers.

Mrs. Carrie Miller, Lebanon, Ind.

Lane Bryant

752 E. MARKET ST., DEPT. 258
INDIANAPOLIS 17, INDIANA

Sell 1 NAME IMPRINTED STATIONERY FREE SAMPLES

Send for FREE samples of our new popular \$1 line of Personal Stationery. Everybody uses. Also large line of fast selling Everyday Greeting Card assortments. Special feature 14 folders \$1.00 each. Assortment. NEW ENGLAND ART PUBLISHERS, North Abington, Mass.



**"You Must Have Spent
Years on Shorthand"**

"NO! I Learned in 6 WEEKS!"

SPEEDWRITING, the modern shorthand, can be completely mastered in one-fourth the time required by symbol systems and is far easier and more accurate to write and transcribe. Tens of thousands of shorthand writers have been freed from the drudgery of old-fashioned methods of learning and writing shorthand by the marvelous SPEEDWRITING System. It has no difficult signs or symbols, but is built on the familiar letters of the alphabet—the A B C's you already know!

Qualify as a Fast, Accurate Shorthand
Writer in 72 Hours of Home Study

Speedwriting
TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

With no interference with your present work, with no sacrifice of your present hours of recreation, you can master this easy, natural, modern shorthand in six weeks of home study—and be ready for a good position! Speedwriting is nationally recognized, used for over 20 years in business and Civil Service. The cost is amazingly low!

FREE Send for our interesting new illustrated booklet, which gives you full information about Speedwriting; also fascinating trial lesson. No obligation; mail coupon today!

The School of Speedwriting, Inc.
55 W. 42nd St., Dept. 1003, New York 18, N. Y.
You may send me the free trial lesson and book describing the home study course in Speedwriting without obligation on my part.

Name
Address
City State

religious meetings, held in the old freight depot that stood where the Wanamaker store now stands in Philadelphia, my father led a chorus of more than a thousand voices. Soon after Moody's death, the Evangelical Alliance of Philadelphia arranged to hold memorial services for Mr. Moody in the Baptist Temple. Cyrus B. Foss, Bishop of Pennsylvania; Ira D. Sankey, Mr. Moody's collaborator in the revivals; Dr. Floyd Tompkins, rector of Holy Trinity Episcopal Church, and John Wanamaker were among those, prominent in religious circles, who took part. And my father had the inspiration to summon for that occasion, everyone available who had made up his Moody and Sankey chorus of a quarter-century before. Some had moved from Philadelphia, some had died, but about eight hundred of the original thousand came and sang. It was known as "The Moody choir of 1875." The old hymns were sung. The old spirit was aroused.

When Father wrote "I Love to Tell the Story," in 1869, another prominent hymn-writer eulogized it as "The hymn of the period." Today, seventy-six years later, it is still included in the hymnbooks of every denomination; it is still sung 'round the world. I had it printed in Christian Chinese hymnals, adapted to Chinese voices. I had it printed in South African hymnals for the Zulus. In Polish hymnals. And in many other hymnals of many other lands. Wherever Christian missionaries went, they took that hymn.

Let me tell you how my father wrote the chorus. The words of the hymn, as you know, were written by Kate Hankey. Father had carried the words around with him for some time. He had written the melody and harmonized it, but somehow it had never seemed quite rounded out to him. Finally one night he could not sleep, and in his wakefulness the refrain came to him like an inspiration.

I think it is probably the most famous of all the hymns he wrote. But I think you know a great many of his other hymns too. "Whiter than Snow," "I am Trusting, Lord, in Thee," "A Little Talk with Jesus," "Infinite Love," "The Valley of Blessing," "I am Coming to the Cross," "The Rock that is Higher than I," "Waiting at the Pool," and "My Bud in Heaven."

I have heard his "Whiter than Snow" fairly shouted by the Salvation Army down in the slums—how that "Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow" rang out! I have heard vast auditoriums thunder out "I Am Coming to the Cross." I have heard women's voices render with exquisite tenderness "My Bud in Heaven." I have heard male quartets sing "Belov'd, now are we the sons of God and it doth not yet appear what we shall be," which is one of the loveliest things my father ever wrote and one of the last.

CHRISTIAN HERALD MAR. 1945 • PAGE 80

**AN IDEAL GIFT
for EASTER**

★
**The LIFE
and JOURNEYS
of CHRIST . . .**

is told in 8 Maps in this Big, Beautiful 8 1/2 x 11 inch Book. Printed in 4 colors on fine enamel. Contains over 20 Maps and Index to over 400 Bible places. Shows Birthplace of civilization down to the Modern World; Jerusalem at time of Christ; St. Paul's Journeys, Sea of Galilee, etc. A copy of



**MAPS of the
BIBLE LANDS**

50¢

Postpaid

THE GEORGE F. CRAM COMPANY, INC.
720 E. Washington Street, Indianapolis 7, Indiana

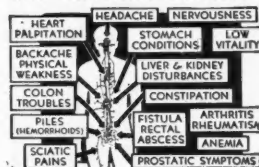
STAMMER?

This new 128-page book, "Stammering. Its Cause and Correction," describes the Bogue Unit Method for scientific correction of stammering and stuttering—successful for 44 years. Benj. N. Bogue, Dept. 2370, Circle Tower, Indianapolis 4, Ind.

GET THIS
FREE
BOOK!

**Health Problems
Made Plain Now**

**FREE BOOK—Explains Facts
On Chronic Ailments**



40-page **FREE BOOK** — tells facts about Piles, Rectal Abscess, Fistula, Constipation and other stomach and colon disorders. Thornton & Minor Clinic, Suite 302, 926 McGee St., Kansas City, Mo.

TOMATO FREE TRIAL

Our 1944 Trial 5-33 varieties Tomatoes proved Victory Tomato, earliest of ALL. Ripe Tomatoes red, thick, solid, in 48 days from plants. We are introducing it in every State. Try it.

10 SEEDS Free for TRIAL Send Address on Post Card Today
19-45 SEED BOOK FREE See Page 2 - New Flower Free Trial
MILLS SEED HOUSE
Box 80 ROSE HILL, N.Y.

**High School Course
at Home** Many Finish in 2 Years

Go as rapidly as your time and abilities permit. Course equivalent to resident school work—preparation for college entrance exams. Standard H.S. texts supplied. Diploma. Credit for H.S. subjects already completed. Single subjects if desired. High school education is very important for advancement in life. Be a High School graduate. Start your training now. Free Bulletin on request. No obligation.

American School, Dept. H-325, Drexel at 58th, Chicago 37

**Burpee's Fancy Leaf
CALADIUM**

Strikingly veined and variegated in gorgeous reds, greens and whites. No two alike. Unique as house plants; effective in garden shade. Start early. Order NOW. 3 Bulbs 25¢; 15 for \$1. Postpaid.

Burpee's Seed and Bulb Catalog Free.
W. Atlee Burpee Co.
433 Burpee Bldg., Philadelphia 32, Pa. OR 433 Bupee Bldg., Clinton, Iowa

IMMORTAL QUAKER

(Continued from page 23)

maturing as growing a beard, having paid high for his religious convictions by extreme discomfort in appallingly dirty jails and prisons, suddenly finds himself independently wealthy, the door open to an agreeable, safe—and perfectly decent—existence as a member of the English gentry. We all know what most of us would have done, which way most of us would have turned.

What William Penn did was to resolve to use all he had and was to make it safer for men and women to follow the deepest leadings of their own consciences. And this he did for all the rest of his life, singleheartedly.

Like the Pilgrim Fathers, his mind turned towards America as a possible refuge from persecution on religious grounds. But unlike the Puritans, his ideal was not to secure a place of safety only for people who thought just as he did about man's spiritual life, his ideal—almost incredible for any man of the Seventeenth Century—was to found a society where every man and woman would be free to believe what his conscience, gravely and earnestly consulted, told him was true. And where everyone had a fair share in shaping the government under which he lived. If they were not matters of fact, recorded a thousand times over, in the early history of Pennsylvania, we would scarcely credit as true William Penn's political democracy and religious tolerance.

His burning religious ardor did not interfere with his practical good sense and ingenuity. That matter of his claim for a great sum of money, loaned by his father to the King—he turned it to account with as shrewd a divination of the King's character as though he, Penn, had been brought up a bargaining merchant. Charles II consistently spent more money than he had. Nobody was simpleminded enough to expect him to return a cash loan in cash. But to ask him to stop in his self-indulgent life long enough to sign away with a stroke of his pen, land that he had never seen and had no interest in, that might succeed. The King had the way—so about hundreds—thousands—of fertile acres in the New World. William Penn asked for and received the return of his father's loan in the shape of about forty-eight thousand square miles of land as fertile, as favorable for settlers as any on the globe.

AND THERE we have the young idealist, proprietor of the whole province, supreme governor, in another of the most trying, soul-searching situations which men confront any idealist—with the therewithal to realize, in action, in human life, his ideal of human conduct. Did any man who ever lived, I won-

PAGE 31 • CHRISTIAN HERALD MAR. 1945

Are you in the know?

Try this often, if you aim to be—

- ☐ A good skate
- ☐ A pretty Kitty
- ☐ Queen of the Ice Follies

You're on thin ice, complexion-wise, without a daily workout. If you'd be a pretty Kitty, get that out-of-doors glow . . . it makes your skin look smoother, clearer. And you needn't skip those skating sessions on certain days. Moderate exercise is helpful—and comfortable, with Kotex. For Kotex gives you the kind of softness that doesn't just "feel" soft at first touch. Unlike flimsy napkins, Kotex stays soft while wearing. You get hours of chafeless comfort with Kotex sanitary napkins.



Would you say this character was—

- ☐ Slightly balmy
- ☐ Learning sign language
- ☐ Getting glamour-hands

Time on your hands is well spent. Glamour-hands can be yours by faithfully massaging each finger with a softening cream. (Pretend you're smoothing on a snug glove.) Shrewd grooming helps to banish self-consciousness. So, too, on calendar days, self-consciousness departs when you're shrewd enough to choose Kotex. Kotex is different from thick, stubby napkins because Kotex has flat, tapered ends that don't show. So no revealing lines can ruffle your smoothness, your poise.

For fearless tweezing, should you—

- ☐ Soften brows with hot water
- ☐ Spread skin taut
- ☐ Use quick, firm pull

When weeding out wayward eyebrows—weep no more, my lady. Just follow the routine given above. (All three answers are correct.) By the way, did you know that Kotex offers three answers to napkin needs? Yes, only Kotex comes in three sizes—for different women, different days. There's Regular, Junior and Super Kotex. And all three sizes of Kotex have that special 4-ply safety center that gives you extra protection.



More women choose KOTEX[®]
than all other
sanitary napkins put together

*T. M. Reg.
U. S. Pat. Off.

**IT'S LIKE A
BREATH OF
FRESH AIR**



**Makes Cold-
Stuffed Nose Feel
Clearer in Seconds**

A Few Refreshing Whiffs of this handy Vicks Inhaler bring a grand feeling of relief when a cold, dust or bad air stuffs up your nose.

Greater Breathing Comfort comes fast because Vicks Inhaler is packed with aromatic medication that really gets to work.

And Most Important you can use this easy-to-carry Vicks Inhaler anywhere, anytime—as often as needed. Try it.

VICKS INHALER

SOOTHE THROAT
So good because they're medicated with throat-soothing ingredients of famous Vicks VapoRub.
VICKS Medicated COUGH DROPS



RAISE EASY MONEY FOR YOUR TREASURY



\$60.00
valued by
**HOSPITAL
AUXILIARY**
Leasport, Pa.
**YOU CAN DO
IT TOO!**

EVERY WOMAN likes to carry a beautiful, soft leather change purse inside her large handbag for change or small cosmetics. Simply show this BARGAIN in organization members, neighbors, friends and TAKE ORDERS.

No selling necessary. "Repeat" orders pouring in to church groups, granges, lodge auxiliaries in 48 states. Trial order 2 dozen. Cost \$11.16; Selling Price \$14.16; 50¢ each. YOUR EASY PROFIT \$3.00. Can't Miss!

CLIP AND MAIL COUPON NOW!

ROBERT GILLMORE GILLMORE

308 North 5th St., Reading, Penna.

CH

Sure, our group wants to raise funds—providing we can RAISE THEM EASILY! Send us 2 doz. genuine "LEATHER-ZIPPER" Change Purse as a "test" to prove how easily we could sell HUNDREDS, for real money!

Name _____
Organization _____
Street _____
City _____ State _____

der, stand this acid test more successfully? Did anyone, given great personal power, ever refrain so scrupulously from using it to enforce his own ideas upon other people? The old saying, "All power corrupts. Absolute power corrupts absolutely," so tragically, so universally true, simply takes a detour around the character of William Penn, when in the course of human history it encounters that noble, simple, manly, deeply religious and intelligent Friend.

To the north of him, to the south of him, Europeans placed in personal and official authority over groups of men and women in the New World, tried—as a matter of course, why not?—to transplant to America the old institution of the tyrant. William Penn drew up a "constitution" for the self-government of "his" colony, and faithfully abode by the authority of its council, chosen by universal suffrage. (This in 1682!)

Everywhere else (except in the tiny restricted area where Roger Williams' influence was felt), white Europeans were finding relations with the Indians, whom they were crowding off lands on which they had always lived, impossible to maintain without the ugliest, really the most horrible attitude of each side towards the other. Hate, resentment, ferocity, incessant fear, hideous massacres on both sides—these were (so everybody took for granted from experience) inevitable every time white people came into contact with Indians.

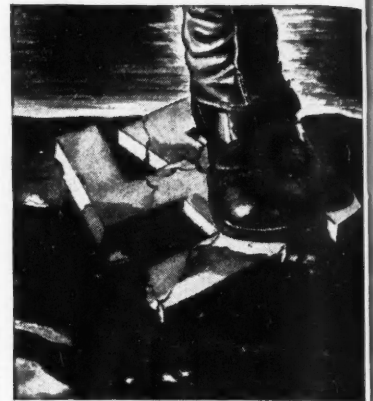
William Penn, then a full-blooded British male of thirty-nine years of age, raised himself and his colony in a mighty flight of spiritual insight, and conceived the unheard-of idea that the way to "handle" Indians was to be fair to them and to keep promises made to them, exactly as men of honor expected to keep the promises they made to those of their own race whom they considered their social equals. Acting on this principle—considered wildly "radical," impractical, visionary by the conservatives of his century, he gained and retained throughout all his life, the most touching and wholehearted confidence and affection of Indians of every tribe with whom he came in contact.

His was the only colony which had no warfare with Indians. Is there, anywhere in history, a more dramatic test of the value of idealism in daily life?

Yes, we are only just now beginning to come within hailing distance of the great man born just three centuries ago. As we confront the tangled problems before us, in racial relations, in international trade, in global politics, we can't do better than to ask ourselves earnestly, "If he were here today, what would be thought and done by that noble believer in democratic ideals, by that man of unshakable faith in the human spirit, William Penn?"

CHRISTIAN HERALD MAR. 1945 • PAGE 82

HASTEN



THE DAY!



YOU can help hasten the day—THE day of final unconditional surrender—by investing your war-time earnings in War Bonds.

Hastening the day means shortening casualty lists. In war, bullets, shells and bombs are exchanged for lives. The War Bonds you buy help pay for the bullets, shells and bombs that will speed the victory.

Your consistent War Bond investments will work for you too at the same time that they work for your boy in service. They will give you that luxurious feeling of freedom that goes with a well-lined pocketbook. For whatever you may desire ten years from now, your War Bonds will add one-third more to what you've invested.

Help hasten the day of victory, and help make that victory more secure—buy your War Bonds today.

BUY WAR BONDS

Christian Herald

This is an official U. S. Treasury advertisement—prepared under auspices of Treasury Department and War Advertising Council

CURRENT FILMS

(Continued from page 29)

over the idea that she just can't help singing. There are some six gay, tuneful songs that Jerome Kern wrote especially for her. Plotwise the story is simple. Caroline Frost is the daughter of a senator in the time of the gold-rush year of '49. She is infatuated with an officer in the cavalry, and being a very determined young lady, follows him when he is suddenly ordered away from Washington. Along the way she meets a cardsharp who can sing. He helps her and she falls in love with him. He reforms. The play ends in a California fiesta with singing and dancing. The film is on a grand scale. Technicolor makes Miss Durbin more beautiful than ever, and her singing is as good as ever. **F**

HOLLYWOOD CANTEEN. (Warner) In this musical romance you can find your favorite screen star. There is a real Hollywood Canteen, which was opened in 1942 for the entertainment of servicemen, and it has entertained more than 2,000,000. Most of the profits from the film will go to the canteen for its work. The motion picture is a love story of a wounded soldier on furlough and a girl. The background is the real canteen and sixty-two stars who give much of their time and talents to entertaining servicemen. Music is tuneful. **F**

SUNDAY DINNER FOR A SOLDIER. Anne Baxter, John Hodiak, Charles Winniger, Anne Revere. (20th Century-Fox). Young people will especially like this which concerns a family of two girls and their two young brothers and an impractical grandfather. They live in a houseboat on the Florida coast. While they are a happy group, poverty is always just around the corner. This situation could be remedied if the older girl would marry a certain prosperous businessman in the town. She does not love him but does ask for a week to think it over. A soldier has been invited for Sunday dinner. The one they expected does not appear, but another one is found. He and the girl fall in love and there seems to be happiness in store for all of them. The story is full of humor and pathos, with strong undertones of integrity, desire for truth, initiative and cooperation. **F**

I'LL BE SEEING YOU. Ginger Rogers, Joseph Cotten, Shirley Temple. (United Artists) Romantic story of a soldier who is neurotic because of his war experiences, and his love for a girl who is serving a prison sentence. The returning neurotic soldier is portrayed as too much of a problem. **A**

Second-Raters:

The Thin Man Goes Home, mystery-comedy, William Powell, Myrna Loy. **A** *Saddle Leather Law*, Western, Charles Starrett. **F** *She's a Sweetheart*, romance, Jane Darwell, Jane Frazee. **F** *Let's Go Steady*, juvenile musical. **Y** *The Big Bonanza*, Western, Richard Arlen, Jane Frazee. **A** *She Gets Her Man*, comedy-mystery, Joan Davis, Leon Errol, William Gargan. **A**



THE WILL TO WORK ISN'T ALL!

HAVE SOMETHING IN YOUR TREASURY TO WORK WITH

Helping hands can go only so far . . . There must be a constant or regular income to further religious activities and those fine causes which widen the influence of the church.

We offer a service which has helped more than 4000 organizations raise money for the support of church projects. It is dignified, effective, interesting. Write for details—no obligation.

SMILING SCOT, Dept. EC-8,
5 E. Long St., Columbus 15, Ohio

HONOR Your Service Men

with a PERMANENT ROLL OF HONOR. Beautiful walnut plaque with eagle and Victory torches. Names in silver on gold-bordered name plates. Send for price list today.



U. S. FLAGS—Beautiful flags in all sizes for Churches, Lodges, etc. Tear out this ad and write for free catalogue and direct-factory prices.

Also Service Flags—prices on request

REGALIA MFG. CO., Dept. N, Rock Island, Ill.

WE PAY YOU \$25
FOR SELLING FIFTY \$1 ASSORTMENTS
of Birthday, All-Occasion cards. Tremendous demand. Sell for \$1.00—your profit \$25. It costs nothing to try. Write today.
CHEERFUL CARD CO., Dept. D-2, White Plains, N. Y.

WRITE
FOR
SAMPLES

DEAF?

If you suffer from hard of hearing and head noises caused by catarrh of the head write us NOW for proof of the good results our simple home treatment has accomplished for a great many people. Many past 70 report hearing fine and head noises gone. Nothing to wear—no one need know—Send today for proof and 30 days trial offer. No obligations.
THE ELMO CO., Dept. 430 Davenport, Iowa

TEACHERS, PROGRAM DIRECTORS

For Easter programs and services. Order today! Prices postpaid.
EASTER PROGRAM BUILDER No. 1. Now! 118 selections for speaking and singing. 66 pp.—classified by age. 50c each; \$2.00 dozen.
GLORIOUS EASTER. Just published. Exercises and songs for children's service. 10c each, \$1.00 dozen.
IMMANUEL VICTORIOUS. New cantata, women's voices. Beautiful, simple. 20c each; \$2.00 dozen. Other Easter publications available.
Order from your bookstore or
Kansas City 10, Mo.
LILLENAS PUBLISHING CO., 2923-EB Troost Ave.

IF YOUR HEALTH IS "BELOW PAR"—

Try My Way of Living for Just 90 Days!

Here is PROOF! Read What Users Say:

"Now enjoy what I eat with no pains or other after-effects." **Mr. A. E. P.**
"Constipation is a thing of the past for me." **Mrs. V. H.**
"Had a bad case of neuritis when I started Program. It has disappeared completely." **Mrs. M. G.**
"Have lost 35 pounds in 90 days, feel 15 years younger." **Dr. E. J. P.**
"No need for laxatives after first week. This seems like a miracle to me." **Mr. H. W. D.**
"Have gained the weight I wanted. No colds or other sickness all winter." **Mr. C. T.**
"Blood pressure reduced nearly 25 points. General health greatly improved." **Mr. L. G. R.**

says AL WILLIAMS Noted Conditioner

"Are your nerves jumpy—your digestion upset—joints and muscles stiff and sore? Is your weight or blood pressure abnormal? Are you physically run down, tired out, sleepless, short of breath, subject to frequent colds, headaches, or spells of mental depression?"

"If your answer to any of these questions is 'YES' I want to tell you about the methods I have used to combat such disorders in directing health improvement programs for more than 40,000 men and women from 16 to 86 years old," says AL WILLIAMS, noted West Coast conditioning expert.

FREE BOOK

In his new 24 page illustrated book, "Your Health and the Next 90 Days," Mr. Williams tells how you can learn and apply his health-building measures right in your own home. Explains astonishing results in combating Constipation, Blood Pressure, nutritional Anemia, Stomach, Kidney and Liver trouble and other ailments in 90 days, or LESS. Send for this remarkable FREE BOOK at once. It's FREE. No cost or obligation. Comes postpaid.

THE WILLIAMS PROGRAM, Dept. 160
542 So. Broadway, Los Angeles 13, Calif., U.S.A.

Dear Mr. Williams: Without cost or obligation, please send me postpaid, a copy of "Your Health and the Next 90 Days."

NAME _____

STREET or BOX No. _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

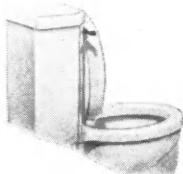
Learn to Condition Your Body Against—
**RHEUMATISM
CONSTIPATION
NERVOUSNESS
INDIGESTION
OVERWEIGHT
And Many Other Common Ailments**

Send for it TODAY!



Hey lady-

STOP!



You don't need all that equipment just to clean a toilet bowl! Hasn't any one told you about Sani-Flush? It's an easy, sanitary way to remove ugly stains and film *without scrubbing*. Used twice a week, Sani-Flush keeps toilet bowls spic and span, disinfects, destroys a cause of odors. Sani-Flush is not like ordinary soaps and cleansers. Its chemical action extends to unseen, hard-to-reach surfaces, even cleans the hidden trap. Absolutely safe for all toilet connections and for septic tanks . . . (See directions on can.) Sold everywhere in two convenient sizes. The Hygienic Products Co., Canton 2, Ohio.



Sani-Flush

REMOVES A CAUSE OF TOILET ODORS

STOPS Most Rupture Worries!

Why worry and suffer any longer if we can help you? Learn about our perfected invention for most forms of reducible rupture in men, women and children. Patented air cushion support permits Nature to help hold most ruptures securely but gently—day and night. Thousands made happy. Weighs but a few ounces, is neat and sanitary. No stiff springs or hard pads. No salves or plasters. Durable, cheap. **Sent on trial** to prove it. Beware of imitations. Never sold in stores or by agents. Write today for full information and Free Book on Rupture. All correspondence confidential. **BROOKS COMPANY, 112-D State St., Marshall, Mich.**



C. E. Brooks
Inventor

HAIR OFF

I had ugly hair . . . was unloved . . . discouraged. Tried many different products . . . even razors. Nothing was satisfactory. Then I developed a simple, painless and inexpensive method. It worked. I have helped thousands win beauty, love, happiness. Let me tell you how.

FREE My FREE book, "How to Overcome the Superfluous Hair Problem," explains the method and proves actual success. Mailed in plain envelope. Also trial offer. No obligation. Write **MME. ANNETTE LANZETTE, P. O. Box 4040, Merchandise Mart, Dept. 97, Chicago, Illinois**

PRISON PATRIOTS

(Continued from page 17)

has so far been justified. Their military record compares favorably with that of ordinary inductees. New Jersey has kept a careful record of the 4500 parolees and probationers it has allowed to enter the service. Less than fifty have been dishonorably discharged. Four have been awarded the Purple Heart, one the Air Medal. One man has risen to a captaincy; six have become lieutenants; seventy-four, sergeants or corporals.

The records from other states tell similar stories—like the one of Jack (that isn't his name) who, single-handed, captured a Nazi machine-gun nest; or Bob, who rescued a wounded comrade in the face of enemy fire; or Bill who, all by himself, cleaned out a bothersome Japanese pillbox.

But not all the prison heroes are at the front. There is Dan Donahue, for example. Dan, a lifer at Eastern Penitentiary, recently gave a large area of his skin to save the life of a nine-year-old girl who had been badly burned. The grafting operation, an extremely painful one for the donor, did not keep Dan on the sidelines very long. As soon as doctors would allow it, he insisted on returning to work—and staying on the job until 9:30 every evening—to help meet a war-order deadline. Fellow inmates, inspired by Donahue's sacrifice, formed a skin bank upon which several calls have already been made.

Somewhere over one of our battlefronts flies the "Spirit of St. Germain." The "Spirit" is a heavy bomber named for Arthur St. Germain, a Massachusetts prisoner who volunteered for a dangerous medical experiment and died as a result of it. War bonds purchased by prisoners paid for this bomber. The name was suggested by a fellow inmate who won a \$100 bond for his suggestion. He promptly turned the bond over to the dead prisoner's mother. St. Germain has since won a posthumous pardon.

Three hundred and seventeen inmates of the New Jersey State Prison volunteered to take a new vaccine test for *encephalitis lethargica*—the dread sleeping sickness—for U. S. Army doctors. Almost the whole population of the El Reno, Oklahoma, Federal Penitentiary, about three hundred men, are taking gas gangrene toxoid inoculations for experimental purposes. Prisoners who volunteer as guinea pigs for these experiments are on their own, for they must sign waivers relieving everyone except themselves of responsibility. Admiral Stephenson of the Navy says, "These men are equally as heroic as the volunteers who participated in the research on yellow fever during the Spanish-American War."

At the Alderson, West Virginia, Reformatory for Women, inmates gather

CHRISTIAN HERALD MAR. 1945 • PAGE 84

DEFORMED OR INJURED BACK

Thousands of Remarkable Cases

A Man, helpless, unable to walk, because of a spinal injury, was, through support of the Philo Burt Appliance, riding horseback and playing tennis, within a year. A Lady, 72 years old, who suffered a severe spinal disorder, found relief. A Child, paralyzed from a spinal deformity was able to play about the house, in three week's time. The Philo Burt Appliance has been successfully used in over sixty-eight thousand cases in the past 43 years.



30 DAYS' TRIAL TO PROVE ITS VALUE IN YOUR OWN CASE

The Appliance is light, cool, flexible and easily adjusted—how different from the old torturing plaster casts, leather and celluloid jackets or steel braces. Every sufferer with a weakened, injured, diseased or deformed spine owes it to himself to investigate. Physicians recommend it and we work with your Doctor. Reduced price within reach of all afflicted.

Send for descriptive book. Describe your case so we can give you definite information.

PHILO BURT CO.,
207-15 Odd Fellows Temple
Jamestown, New York



RHEUMATISM

ARTHRITIS - NEURITIS - SCIATICA

Why continue to suffer the agonizing pains of these diseases when the usual remedies have failed. Learn about a new, trustworthy, modern, non-surgical treatment method. This marvelous treatment is completely explained in the Ball Clinic's FREE Book. Write today. No obligation. **BALL CLINIC, Dept. 7400** Excelsior Springs, Mo.

LEG SUFFERERS

Why continue to suffer without attempting to do something? Write today for New Booklet—"THE LIEPPE METHODS FOR HOME USE." It tells about Varicose Ulcers and Open Leg Sores. Lieppe Methods used while you walk. More than 40 years of success. Praised and endorsed by multitudes.

LIEPPE METHODS, 3284 N. Green Bay Ave., Dept. C-33, Milwaukee, Wisconsin

STOP TOBACCO?

Banish the craving for tobacco as thousands have. Make yourself free and happy with Tobacco Redemptor. Write for free booklet telling of the injurious effect of tobacco and of a treatment which has relieved many men. **30 Years in Business** **FREE BOOK** **THE NEWELL COMPANY** 139 Clayton St., St. Louis, Mo.

BUNIONS STOP PAIN QUICK!

FREE SAMPLE See how quick pain stops—bunion gets smaller. Wear regular shoes. **FAIRYFOOT** is easy to use. Safe, harmless. On 3,000,000 feet since 1897. **Send No Money** Write today of without relief—even if you are utterly discouraged, do not abandon hope but send today for this free trial. It will cost you nothing. Address **Frontier Asthma Co.** 149 R. Frontier Bldg. 462 Niagara Street Buffalo 1, New York

Free for Asthma During Winter

If you suffer with those terrible attacks of Asthma when it is cold and damp; if raw, wintry winds make you choke as if each gasp for breath was the very last; if restful sleep is impossible because of the struggle to breathe; if you feel the disease is slowly wearing your life away, don't fail to send at once to the Frontier Asthma Co. for a **free trial** of a remarkable method. No matter where you live or whether you have any faith in any remedy under the Sun, send for this free trial. If you have suffered for a lifetime and tried everything you could learn of without relief—even if you are utterly discouraged, do not abandon hope but send today for this free trial. It will cost you nothing. Address **Frontier Asthma Co.** 149 R. Frontier Bldg. 462 Niagara Street Buffalo 1, New York



Have You...

Have you ever thought what it must mean to the shabby man to have a church where he will be among other shabby men? Where he will not be ashamed of his poverty? The Bowery Mission's Chapel is the poor man's church. Its doors are never closed, there are services every day of the year.

Your Mission on the Bowery gives men a place to sleep and something to eat, gives them a church in which to worship God and reminds men of the love He bears them.

Your Mission on the Bowery makes it possible for a man to wash his shirt and underclothing, he can shave himself and get a haircut; the reading room offers him an opportunity to watch the ads for jobs and we supply paper and postage for his writing. There is an Employment Bureau where, if his record is good, he can get a job. He can have a bed and food until he is on his feet again.

No soft berth your Bowery Mission, but a haven against starvation and death. The workers at the Mission know men, for they, too, came to the Mission for help and stayed to carry on the work. They are not often mistaken in their judgment, they know the deserving from the professional tramp.

We need your help to carry on this work for men who have lost their way.

SEND YOUR CONTRIBUTION
TODAY

**BOWERY MISSION &
YOUNG MEN'S HOME**

Business Office, 419 Fourth Ave.,
New York 16, N. Y.



evenings after their day's work to prepare surgical dressings for the Red Cross. Many similar groups throughout the country, knit, make bandages and perform other chores for the Red Cross. Substantial contributions to Red Cross War Fund drives have been made by practically every penal institution in the country. Inmates of Ohio prisons gave a series of Red Cross benefit shows which were attended by over five thousand people.

At some military recreation hut in New Guinea or Guadalcanal, a couple of our boys may be bent over a game of checkers, or paddling a ping-pong ball. It is quite possible they are using one of the twenty-eight thousand sets of games made up by Massachusetts prisoners for our fighting men all over the world. Women inmates of the same state are completing, out of salvaged material, fifty thousand pairs of slippers for wounded men recuperating in hospitals. Most of these articles were prepared in the evenings after a full day's work on some war order.

The Prison Industries program has demonstrated that a work and training program for all physically able prisoners can be the major means of rehabilitation. Even before the war, these programs were beginning to pay high dividends in the several states in which they were functioning. First offenders were rarely returned to confinement. Even repeaters, of whom not too much was expected, were changing their *au revoir* to good-byes.

But these programs need the right kind of facilities—enough space, equipment and machinery. They cannot function very well in crowded, antiquated prison buildings. They need facilities like the Lake Cassidy Project of the Michigan State Prison. This project is a little settlement located twenty miles from the prison proper. Spread out over its acreage are the various shops, a recreation hall and thirty-one living cabins. There are no walls or fences anywhere.

At the prison itself at Jackson, twelve hundred and fifty men work outside its walls cultivating sixty-five hundred acres of farm land. At night they return, not to prison, but to nearby farmhouses. At Chino Prison, where a modern plant houses one of the best work-training programs in the country, cells are never locked and guards are never in sight.

AT A TIME of our country's greatest peril, the inmates of our penal institutions have come through with flying colors. Penologists are hopeful that this glowing war record will help crystallize a new public concept of prisons and their purpose. They are hopeful that this concept will be one of rehabilitation for the ninety percent who can be salvaged for society.

PAGE 85 • CHRISTIAN HERALD MAR. 1945

IF Hearing WERE Visual



*Here's what you might expect
from improper fitting*



*But here's what the new Super-
TELEX and Scientific Fitting
will bring you*

Since no two hearing losses are identical, Telex has created a nine-point Scientific Fitting Service for each individual. To recreate near-natural hearing, parts are carefully assembled for your Super-TELEX after each step of the personal analysis has been completed. Through this scientific method of "Personalized" Fitting, normal tones are shaped for individual reception.

CONSULT YOUR TELEPHONE BOOK

TELEX

Hearing Centers From Coast to Coast

TELEX LABORATORIES, 25 Telex Park,
Minneapolis 1, Minn.

Please send me a free copy of your new book,
"New Hearing Through the Miracle of Electronics."

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

In Canada—T. Eaton & Co., TELEX Distributors



©King Features Syndicate. All Rights Reserved.

HOW QUINTUPLETS promptly relieve coughing of CHEST COLDS

Wonderful for Grown-ups, Too!

Whenever the Quintuplets catch cold—their chests, throats and backs are rubbed with Musterole. So Musterole must be just about the best cold-relief you can buy!

Just see how promptly white, stainless Musterole relieves coughs, sore throat, aching chest muscles due to colds—how breathing becomes easier—how fast congestion in upper bronchial tract, nose and throat begins to break up! Such blessed comfort! In 3 strengths: Children's Mild, Regular and Extra Strong.

MUSTEROLE

Barbara Bruce Recommends...

**REMOVE UNWANTED HAIR INSTANTLY
Velvety Smooth**

Lips, Cheeks and Legs!
No more embarrassment—Just smooth it off—and it's gone! VELVATIZE is clean, quick, odorless. Nothing to wash off—see the hair disappear! PIN A DOLLAR BILL to this "ad"—ret Lechler's VELVATIZE by return mail in plain wrapper.

HOUSE OF LECHLER
Dept. 532, 500 Broadway, New York 12, N. Y.

HOUSE OF LECHLER

SELL SENSATIONAL GREETING CARD MONEY MAKER

Have your own year round business. Take orders leading All Occasion Assortment. Sells only \$1-coats you \$16 up. Wonderful modern designs. 9 money making boxes. Friends, fellow workers—all prospects. Experience unnecessary. Write for samples on approval and Special Offer.
HARRY DOENLA CO., Dept. C-2, Fitchburg, Mass.

ASTHMA

WRITE FOR 10-DAY TRIAL OFFER!

IF YOU SUFFER FROM BRONCHIAL ASTHMA PAROXYSMS, from coughs, gasping wheezing—write quick for darning 10-DAY TRIAL OFFER. Inquiries from so-called "hopeless" cases especially invited.
NACOR, 933-X, State Life Bldg., Indianapolis 4, Ind.

Poor Digestion? Headachy? Sour or Upset? Tired-Listless?

Do you feel headachy and upset due to poorly digested food? To feel cheerful and happy again your food must be digested properly.

Each day, Nature must produce about two pints of a vital digestive juice to help digest your food. If Nature fails, your food may remain undigested—leaving you headachy and irritable.

Therefore, you must increase the flow of this digestive juice. Carter's Little Liver Pills increase this flow quickly—often in as little as 30 minutes. And, you're on the road to feeling better.

Don't depend on artificial aids to counteract indigestion—when Carter's Little Liver Pills aid digestion after Nature's own order. Take Carter's Little Liver Pills as directed. Get them at any drugstore. Only 25c.

READING THE BOOK

(Continued from page 20)

hold a preëminent place for devotional reading. In the New Testament the Four Gospels, because they tell us directly about our Saviour, are most important of all, and are entitled to first consideration in any plan of Bible reading.

Would it be out of place to suggest that for each time we read the Old Testament through we read the Psalms and the New Testament an extra two or three times? And that for each time we read the New Testament through, we read the Four Gospels an extra time or two? A plan something like this: The Old Testament: *Once*; The Psalms: *Three or four times*; The Gospels: *Four or six times*; rest of New Testament: *Three or four times*.

Such a plan would require an average of twenty to thirty minutes a day, which is not too much for any Christian to give to his God.

And this should be separate from, and in addition to, our study of the Bible in preparation for sermons, addresses, Sunday-school lessons, etc. Never, never, never, should we allow ourselves to consider such studies a substitute for our daily devotional reading of the Bible. There is a decided difference between studying the Bible to find something to preach to others and in studying it to find something for our own personal benefit.

There are two approaches to the Bible: intellectual and devotional. In measure they may be combined, but usually one or the other predominates. Surely we need to use our intelligence, and make every effort to properly understand the Bible; but that is of little value unless we apply it to our own lives. In our daily Bible reading the devotional should predominate.

No part of the Bible should go too long without reading. Some parts of the Bible are very much easier to read than others. So, instead of going consecutively straight through the Bible—spending all of our daily reading time on one portion of Scripture—divide the Bible into four or five sections, and read a chapter or two daily in each section, in a plan something like this: 1. Genesis to Esther, to be read once a year. 2. Job to Malachi, except Psalms, once a year. 3. Psalms, three or four times a year. 4. The Four Gospels, five or six times a year. 5. Acts to Revelation, three or four.

Two chapters a day in each section, or ten chapters a day in all, if read every day, would complete the program considerably ahead of the end of the year. Thus, there is margin for occasional omissions when we are pressed for time. And, if we are fairly faithful, there will be time for the re-reading of favorite chapters.

CHRISTIAN HERALD MAR. 1945 • PAGE 86

Happy Relief When You're Sluggish, Upset

WHEN CONSTIPATION makes you feel punk as the dickens, brings on stomach upset, sour taste, gassy discomfort, take Dr. Caldwell's famous medicine to quickly pull the trigger on lazy "innards", and help you feel bright and chipper again.

DR. CALDWELL'S is the wonderful senna laxative contained in good old Syrup Pepsin to make it so easy to take.

MANY DOCTORS use pepsin preparations in prescriptions to make the medicine more palatable and agreeable to take. So be sure your laxative is contained in Syrup Pepsin.

INSIST ON DR. CALDWELL'S, favorite of millions for 50 years, and feel that wholesome relief from constipation. Even finicky children love it.

CAUTION: Use only as directed.

DR. CALDWELL'S SENNA LAXATIVE

CONTAINED IN SYRUP PEPSIN

FALSE TEETH FIT TIGHT with Dentyte

Soften DENTYTE by warming—spread it on your plate—put in mouth and bite to make a perfect impression. Remove plate—and allow few minutes to "set." You get an absolutely perfect fit. Sore gums vanish—no more slipping or loose teeth. DENTYTE is firm but resilient. Each lining lasts for months. Immediately removable with fingers. Full size jar—a year's undreamed of comfort per plate, postpaid only \$1. Send dollar bill at our risk. Easy to order. Easy to use. Unconditionally Guaranteed. Dental Products Corp. Dept. H-55 Manheim, Pa.

Dangers of Colon Troubles

FREE BOOK—Explains Related Chronic Ailments

RECTAL AND COLONIC DISORDERS and Related Ailments

Avoid Dangers of Delay

Learn about Colon troubles, Stomach conditions, Piles and other rectal conditions. Causes, effects and treatment. 122-page book sent FREE. McCleary Clinic, H338 Elms Blvd., Excelsior Springs, Mo.

PAIN Pulls You Down

DO you sometimes have Headaches, Muscular Pains, Simple Neuralgia or Functional Monthly Pains? Take

DR. MILES ANTI-PAIN PILLS for quick relief. Read directions and use only as directed. Regular package 25c. Large Economy package \$1.00. Miles Laboratories, Inc. Elkhart, Indiana.



Old Age Policy Pays up to \$100 a Month!

Needed Protection, Ages 65 to 85, Costs Only 1 Cent a Day

The Postal Life & Casualty Insurance Company, 4260 Postal Life Building, Kansas City 2, Mo., has a new accident policy for men and women of ages 65 to 85.

It pays up to \$500 if killed, up to \$100 a month for disability, new surgical benefits, up to \$100 a month for hospital care and other benefits that so many older people have wanted.

And the cost is only 1 cent a day—\$3.65 a year!

Postal pays claims promptly; more than one quarter million people have bought Postal policies. This special policy for older people is proving especially attractive. No medical examination—no agents will call.

SEND NO MONEY NOW. Just write us your name, address and age—the name, address and relationship of your beneficiary—and we will send a policy for 10 days' FREE INSPECTION. No obligation. Write today.

Now She Shops "Cash And Carry"

Without Painful Backache

Many sufferers relieve nagging backache quickly, once they discover that the real cause of their trouble may be tired kidneys.

The kidneys are Nature's chief way of taking the excess acids and waste out of the blood. They help most people pass about 3 pints a day.

When disorder of kidney function permits poisonous matter to remain in your blood, it may cause nagging backache, rheumatic pains, leg pains, loss of pep and energy, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes, headaches and dizziness. Frequent or scanty passages with smarting and burning sometimes shows there is something wrong with your kidneys or bladder.

Don't wait! Ask your druggist for Doan's Pills, used successfully by millions for over 40 years. They give happy relief and will help the 15 miles of kidney tubes flush out poisonous waste from your blood. Get Doan's Pills.

HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE

A DANGER SIGNAL

Often associated with Hardening of the Arteries, a Stroke, Paralysis, Heart Trouble, Kidney Disease, and other grave complications. Resultful treating methods of the Ball Clinic have proven dependable for nearly a quarter of a century. Send for FREE Blood Pressure Book today. No obligation.

BALL CLINIC, Dept. 7460, Excelsior Springs, Mo.

Want to earn some EXTRA MONEY?

You can probably think of a dozen ways you could use an extra five or ten dollars a week. And Christian Herald can tell you how to make it in just a few hours of your spare time.

Hundreds regularly earn sizable sums through our Easy Money-Making Plan. You can, too. Just write today for full particulars to:

CHRISTIAN HERALD

419-4 Ave., Desk 32, New York 16, N. Y.

LIVING ROYALLY

(Continued from page 31)

and rank. After the last war we tried to make up for lost time by going into an orgy of size and speed and power. Shall we make that mistake again? Shall we continue to think that royal living is measured by the number of servants we rule over, or shall we learn what Christ taught, that greatness is measured by the number of people we serve? Shall we go on thinking that royal living consists in the number of good things which possess us?

About a century ago, Henry Thoreau turned away from the world's scramble for possessions and went out in the woods to practice the simple life. He said: "Shall we always study to obtain more of these things, and not sometimes be content with less?" Well, if you think Thoreau was an extremist, and out of date, listen to Antoine de Saint-Exupéry, the French aviator who so brilliantly interprets the troubled modern mind. In his book, "Wind, Sand and Stars" he looks at the slim graceful fuselage of his plane, so stripped of all needless gadgets, and he says, "In anything at all, perfection is finally attained not when there is no longer anything to add, but when there is no longer anything to take away."

And lastly Christ makes for royal living by imparting the power to live up to our high calling. Our Lord himself displayed such amazing power in handling His own situations. He was always master of Himself. When the crowd fawned upon Him, He did not lose His head. When the crowd spat upon Him, He did not lose His temper. He was poor, but we never think of Him as poverty-stricken; He lived so above the limitations of material possessions. He was master of pain. He was a physician who healed the ills of others. He sought to avoid needless pain for Himself. In Gethsemane he prayed that the cup of sorrow might pass from Him. But when that was not God's will, He drank His cup of woe, drank it with the brave spirit of a good sportsman, saying, "Be of good cheer; I have overcome the world." He accepted His cross without bitterness toward those who inflicted it, saying, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do." He was master of death—master of the fear of it beforehand, master of the fact of it afterward. All that is royal living.

And this power manifest in Himself, He has imparted to countless others down the ages. In His company, men have become masters of their passions. Through His spirit men have triumphed over their poverty and pain. In His power men have faced death shouting, "Thanks be to God who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." That is royal living.

PAGE 87 • CHRISTIAN HERALD MAR. 1945

RUG

MAGIC

BY

OLSON



HOW
YOUR OLD
RUGS, CLOTHING
Will Save up to 1/2

It's All So Easy! Materials are picked up at your door by Freight or Express and shipped at our expense to the Olson Factory.

By the Olson Process we sterilize, shred, merge materials of all kinds—reclaim valuable wools etc., then bleach, card, spin, dye and weave lovely, new, deep-textured, Reversible, double luxury—

BROADLOOM RUGS

—in sizes up to 16 ft. seamless, any length, in—

Solid Colors, Rich Tweed Blends, 18th Century Floral and Leaf Designs, Early American, Oriental patterns.

Factory-to-You. Satisfaction guaranteed. Over 2 million customers. We do not have agents or sell thru stores. 70th Year! Sorry if War Work causes delays.

Chicago New York S'Frisco
(Mail coupon or post card)

FREE Catalog in Colors

OLSON RUG CO., E-75, Chicago 41, Ill.

Mail Rug Catalog (Decorating Guide) FREE to:

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
TOWN _____ STATE _____
ORC 844

A DREAM OF HEAVEN

• **REBECCA SPRINGER'S VISION OF HEAVEN**
An actual experience. Almost too sacred to reveal! Twenty exciting chapters. Reunion of loved ones, our home life in heaven, meeting those whom we may not expect to find, etc. Most detailed description of heaven ever attempted!

• **OVER 500,000 COPIES SOLD!**

"Intra Muros" is of vital importance to you, if you've lost a loved one. You'll treasure this blessed book! An ideal gift for those who have lost loved ones. "The grandest book I ever read," says one reader. "... and another, 'It is wonderful and very unusual.' Order your copy today and see why thousands have praised this great book. Illustrated. Postpaid only \$1.00. Edition limited . . . order at once.

Gospel Art Shoppe, Dept. C-3, Rowan, Iowa

SEND NO MONEY

26 Yds

149¢

1000 YARDS
THREAD
FREE

QUILT PIECES

Beautiful new prints

Large colorful pieces, 3 lbs. (26 yds.) only \$1.49 plus postage. Sent C.O.D. Money-Back Guarantee, FREE—

one thousand (1,000) yards good white thread FREE, and 16 lovely quilt patterns FREE with order. Send no money. Just mail a card TODAY. Act NOW!

REMNANT SHOP
Desk 226-C Sesser, Ill.

ANY PHOTO ENLARGED

Size 8 x 10 Inches on DOUBLE-WEIGHT PAPER

(Same price for full length or bust form, groups, landscapes, pet animals, etc., or enlargements of any part of group picture. Original returned with your enlargement.)

57¢ 3 for \$1.25

SEND NO MONEY Just mail photo, negative or snapshot (any size) and receive your enlargement, guaranteed fadeless, on beautiful double-weight paper, at quality price. Pay postman 6¢ plus postage—or send 6¢ with order and we pay postage. Take advantage of this amazing offer now. Send your photos today.

STANDARD ART STUDIOS
100 East Ohio Street Dept. 7715-C Chicago (11), Ill.

SIMPLE . . . PRACTICAL . . . INSPIRING

Sunday-school lesson helps on the Uniform Lessons

Union lesson helps and story papers are Bible-centered, undenominational, easy to teach and interesting to study. Prepared especially for the small and medium size school with helps for each age group. Write for FREE specimens.

American Sunday-School Union
1816 Chestnut St. Philadelphia 3, Pa.

ANALYZE HANDWRITING

Qualify for Certified Grapho-Analyst Degree, Earn up to \$100 weekly, up to \$1 hourly spare time, in new uncrowded profession. Graduates in employment and credit fields, police departments, courts, and in private practice as Persons. Problem and Vocational Counselors. \$3,000 word test lesson and illustrated Grapho-Analyst FREE.



ADDRESS A.I.G.A., INC., 129 JOPLIN, MO.

When Illness or Injury Strikes the Family Protector Policy



Pays
A MONTHLY CHECK
for LOSS of TIME from WORK
for as long as 2 years!

ESSENTIAL PROTECTION

FOR THE
Whole Family
(Policy Available to Individuals)

Here is a NEW insurance plan . . . the kind of all around protection you need . . . a policy you can easily afford! Think of it! In addition to all other benefits it provides a Cash Income for every employed adult member of your family for LOSS OF TIME FROM WORK, due either to illness or injury! It protects you and your family against EVERY DAY EMERGENCIES as plainly stated in this generous policy! It pays CASH whether you are laid up AT HOME or in a regular HOSPITAL! It provides CASH for DOCTOR BILLS if you are laid up at home because of illness or injury, in addition to other benefits, as stated in the Policy. It even pays for partial disability or non-confining illness! Pays benefits FROM THE VERY FIRST DAY as provided. Why should you gamble with the future? Why risk your savings? Lose no time . . . for your own sake . . . for the sake of your family, investigate the Family Protector Policy! Issued to Individuals or members of your immediate Family—parents and children. No medical examination—NO red tape—no agents. Mail Coupon or write TODAY!

GEORGE ROGERS CLARK CASUALTY CO.
Dept. 5020, Rockford, Illinois

—MAIL COUPON NOW!

George Rogers Clark Casualty Co.
Dept. 5020, Rockford, Illinois

Please rush FREE information about the Family Protector Policy. (Also available to Individuals.)

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
CITY & STATE.....
(Zone, if any)

After All!

NONSENSE DESERVES ITS PLACE IN THE SUN



Diet Dirge

After listening to a long lecture on diet until she became disgusted, a poetess wrote the following lines to the editor of the local newspaper:

*Methuselah ate what he found on his plate,
And never, as people do now,
Did he note the amount of the caloric count—
He ate it because it was chow.
He wasn't disturbed, as at dinner he sat,
Destroying a roast or a pie,
To think it was lacking in granular fat,
Or a couple of vitamins shy.
He cheerfully chewed every species of food,
Untroubled by worries or fears
Lest his health might be hurt by some fancy
dessert,
And he lived over nine hundred years.*

—Protestant Voice.

Better Climate

The tax assessor's office had to decide on which side of the United States-Canada border an old lady's newly purchased farm lay. Surveyors finally announced that it was just inside the United States border.

The old lady smiled in relief.
"I'm so glad to know that," she said.
"I've heard that winters in Canada are terribly severe."

—Watchword

At Last

It happened during the rush for gasoline ration coupons, and the scene was an American high school. The white-haired teacher at the table looked up and grinned at the man standing before her, application in hand.

"Well," she said, "after all these years, I'm finally able to give you an 'A'!"

—Lookout.

Industrial Note

The holes of stale doughnuts are broken up, and used to stuff macaroni.

—The Industrial School Journal.

They'll Never Admit

"It's very simple to explain why a woman has never been President of the United States," the soldier said in answer to a question. "The President has to be over 35."

—Link.

Most Popular Recipe for 1945

Take one draftee, slightly green. Stir vigorously about 5 a.m. Soak thoroughly in shower. Stuff well with finest American food.

Dress superbly to taste. (You may use Olive Drab or Navy Blue.) Mix with many of his kind. Toughen with pack on back.

Bake in temperature of 110 degrees F. or above. Cook in sub-zero temperature or stratosphere. Grate on sergeants' nerves. Garnish with one gorgeous American girl. Serves 132 million.

—Selected.

Horse Sense

Farmer's Wife: "Is this the druggist?"
"Yes, ma'am."

"Well, be sure and write plain on them labels which is for the horse and which is for my husband. I don't want nothin' to happen to that horse before spring plowing."

—Voiceways.

Hardships

The first, second and third generations had gathered for a reunion, and soon the usual reminiscences of the good old days were in order.

"The young folks nowadays don't know anything about hardships no more," Grandpa began. "Why, when I was a youngster, I had to walk seven miles through thickets and over dangerous and swampy paths back an' forth to school fer eight years, through rain an' blizzards, with the snow sometimes up to my neck!"

"Well, I'll tell you I had a purty hard time of it, too, gettin' an education," crowed Grandpa's sixty-six-year-old son. "I had to drive a buggy and sleigh over four miles of that rough dirt road to Hickville High School. And did I got my ears froze!"

Thinking it was his turn, ten-year-old Chester, the grandson, piped up boastfully: "Well, believe me, I've had some hard times of it, too. Why, one morning last winter we had to ride the whole mile to school in the bus with the heater not even working!"

—Pathfinder.

Jeweler of Araby

An American army officer, on duty somewhere in North Africa, took his signet ring to an Arab jeweler to have the tarnish removed from the inside. The Arab didn't speak English and the officer didn't speak anything but English, and pointing and gesticulating didn't seem to be getting them anywhere. Finally the Arab produced pencil and paper, and the officer, confidently surmising that the jeweler had a friend who would be able to read and translate for him, carefully printed, "REMOVE THE TARNISH," and departed, to hearty nods of comprehension by the Arab. The next day the officer called for the ring. It was still tarnished inside, but it bore, in beautifully graven letters, the uplifting words, "REMOVE THE TARNISH."

—The New Yorker.